

Patient in Oakland

Pueblo's Bucher Is in Hospital

By George Murphy

Commander Lloyd Mark Bucher, former skipper of the spy ship Pueblo, has been a patient at Oak Knoll Naval Hospital in Oakland since Monday, The Chronicle learned yesterday.



COMMANDER BUCHER
"Minor problems"

The Navy reluctantly confirmed that the 42-year-old career officer was a patient there, and a spokesman said Bucher was being checked "for minor problems."

Bucher last May was assigned to the Navy's graduate school at Monterey, for a one-year course, to gain a master's degree in management.

'HEADACHES'

"The problem," a Navy spokesman at Oak Knoll said yesterday, "seems to be his eyes. He gets headaches, possibly because of the demands of his studies, and so that's one of the tests that are being run on the commander."

Bucher's physical problems, the spokesman said, are "not necessarily connected" with the period from January 23 to December 24, 1968, when he and his crew from the Pueblo were prisoners of the North Koreans.

The Oak Knoll spokesman said that Bucher was undergoing "other, routine examinations" during his stay at the hospital.

OPINION

A reliable medical source told The Chronicle that "they're taking Bucher around from one section to another, just hoping to find something they can survey him out on."

("Survey" is a term used in the military meaning a separation from the particular service — return to civilian life, in other words.)

But the Navy spokesman, when asked if there were a possibility Bucher would be surveyed out, said:

"At this point, no. Not at all."

QUESTION

When asked how long Bucher would remain at Oak Knoll, the spokesman said "a few days."

Would Bucher be out of the hospital by the end of the week?

"I didn't say that. There are several more tests he has to take, and then they have to be evaluated."

When asked if Bucher could come to the phone, the Navy spokesman said:

"Commander Bucher has been in the limelight for so long that he would prefer not to be interviewed. He does not desire to be interviewed."

"The Commander will issue a statement when he leaves the hospital, but the statement will only concern itself with the treatment he received at Oak Knoll."

"He will answer no questions."

Bucher and 82 crew members of the Pueblo were freed by North Korea on Christmas Eve, 1968. One other crewman died during captivity.

A Navy board of inquiry later recommended that Bucher be given a general court-martial for surrendering his ship, but the Secretary of the Navy overrode the recommendation, saying Bucher and his crew had "suffered enough."

Woman Dies, Of Shooting 2nd Victim

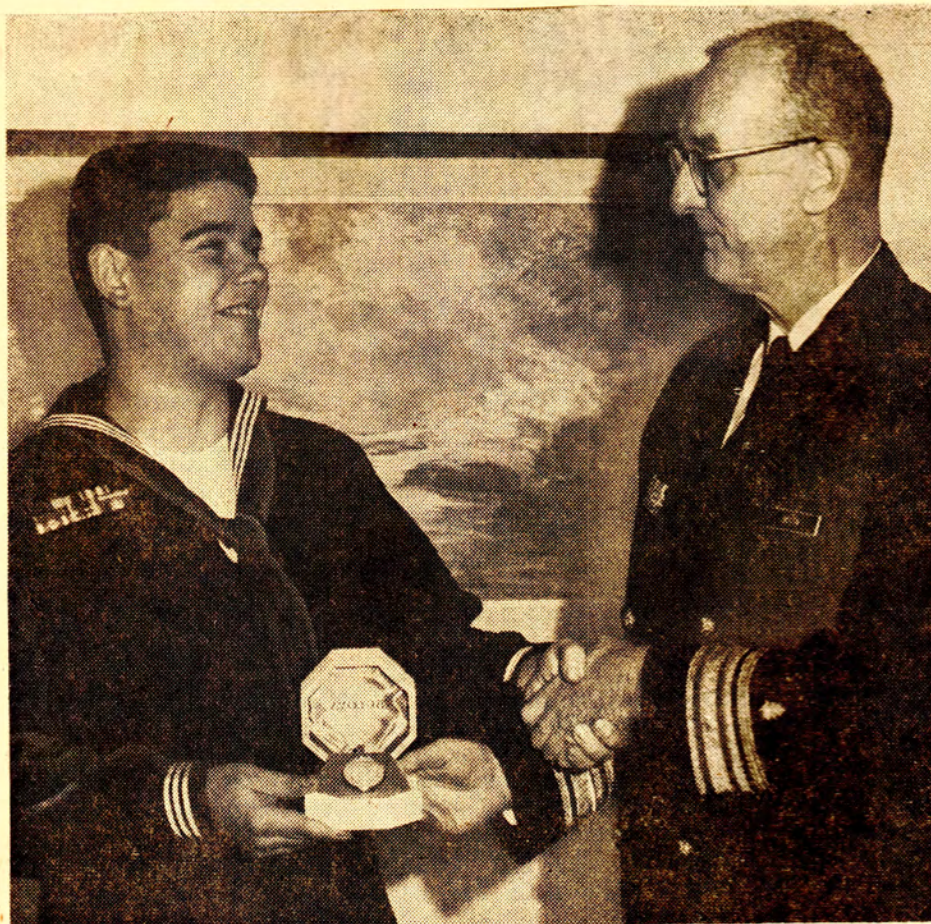
NEWARK — A 30-year-old Newark housewife died Tuesday, the second victim of a New Year's Day shooting.

Donna M. Anderson died at Oakland Naval Hospital. Her former husband, 32-year-old Fred Laxo of Sacramento, died shortly after the 3:10 a.m. shooting Jan. 1.

Police said that Mrs. Anderson's present husband, Herman M. Anderson, 34, turned the gun on himself after shooting his wife and Laxo. He is in satisfactory condition in the security ward of Highland Hospital.

Anderson, a petty officer with the U.S. Navy in San Diego, had been charged with one count of murder. An amended complaint, charging Anderson with two counts of murder, was being prepared by the District Attorney's office after news of Mrs. Anderson's death was received.

The District Attorney's office called the shooting "still a mystery," and added that the investigation continues.



Rear Adm. H. Paul Mahil, left, makes presentation at Oakland Naval Hospital to Hospitalman 2nd Class USNR Bradford Fredette.

Presidential Citation

Navy Reservist Is Honored

A presidential citation and an engraved gold pocket watch have been presented to the Navy League's Reservist of the Year.

Bradford T. Fredette, Hospitalman 2nd Class and a highly decorated Vietnam veteran, was cited as courageously "exposing himself in order to aid his fellow comrades."

In one encounter while un-

der heavy fire, Fredette performed an emergency operation on the throat of a wounded Marine — thus enabling him to breathe and saving his life.

In another incident Fredette seized a grenade launcher from a fallen Marine and delivered "withering fire upon the numerically superior enemy" causing them to withdraw.

Currently with an insurance company, Fredette, his wife Marie and a daughter live at 7477 Hillsboro Ave., in San Ramon.



BIRTHDAY PARTIES — At least three cake cuttings were part of TI Marines' celebration of the corps' 194th birthday. Pictured above is Col. Robert J. Lynch, Jr., Marine Barracks commanding officer, presenting the first slice at the Enlisted Ball to GySgt. Camille J. D'Honelt (right), TI's oldest Marine, as SgtMaj. Jack W. Jaunal looks on. Behind the colonel is PFC Robert K. Jorg-



TI Marines celebrate 194th



ensen, TI's youngest Marine, who received the second slice. The TI Marine Drum & Bugle Team performed at the dinner and ball as well as at the officers' dinner/dance party at the Nimitz Club and at Oakland Naval Hospital (above) where TI Marines visited patients and held the first cake-cutting. Colonel Lynch is also pictured below cutting the hospital cake as Col. Richard B. Newport, director of the Twelfth Marine Corps District, looks on.

2 E Oakland Tribune Thurs., Jan. 1, 1970

Baby Girls Herald New Year, Decade

It'll be a woman's world in the 1970's.

At least it will be if the first births of the decade in the Eastbay are any indication.

Only daughters were born during the first hour of the new year.

The first, weighing 7 pounds, and 6 ounces, arrived only 15 seconds after midnight at Providence Hospital to Mr. and Mrs. William Marsh of 4240 Mountain View Ave., Oakland.

She is the second child and second daughter born to the Marshes. Their other daughter, Melinda Lynn, is 4½. Marsh is an employee of Western Electric.

Thirty seconds after the arrival of the Marsh child, a daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Michael Petrich of 1380 Elizabeth Court, Walnut

Creek, at the Oakland Naval Hospital.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Gibbons of Concord at the Concord Community Hospital at 12:15 a.m. and 28 minutes later Mr. and Mrs. William Drum of Livermore had the fourth of the four girls born during today's first hour. She arrived at Valley Memorial Hospital, Livermore.

By 4 a.m. eight girls but only four boys had arrived at hospitals in Alameda and Contra Costa hospitals.

The first boy to arrive on the Eastbay scene today was the 5 pound, 9 ounce son born to Mr. and Mrs. William Cardwell of Fremont at 1:09 a.m. at Washington Hospital, Fremont.

Santa Didn't Forget

A hospital may not be the ideal place to spend Christmas Day, but Santa Claus didn't forget patients at Children's Hospital Medical Center and Oakland Naval Hospital. Anthony Harvey (right) plays with a gift called, appropriately, 'Fun Factory' while Nurse Ruth Guidinger assembles a truck for Erick Truelson (lower right). Santa Angus MacIver distributes presents to Doug Dailey, Terry Smith, Michael Karfs and Lane Boudreaux (from left below) at Naval hospital.

Tribune photos by Kenneth Green



Navy Boat Sinks off Bodega

Wind-driven rain lashed the Bay Area today and stormy seas along the coast were blamed for the sinking of one Navy patrol boat and the grounding of another.

The Coast Guard assisted in the rescue of several sailors aboard the Navy craft and also was speeding to the assistance of a Greek freighter in trouble outside the Golden Gate.

The weatherman predicted a letup in the storm tonight, but said no complete clearing is seen in the next few days. The forecast is for intermittent rain, morning and evening fog and general overcast through Sunday. It was snowing in the higher elevations of the Sierra.

The Navy patrol boat mishap took place late last night near Bodega Bay as five 50-foot boats were on a "routine" training mission along the coast.

The PCF's (Patrol Craft, Fast) are of the type used to patrol coastal and river waters in Vietnam and left the Mare Island Inshore Training Center at Vallejo yesterday.

The Navy gave no details of what happened except that one boat capsized and another went aground. There were no casualties, the Navy said, but it was known three men were treated at a Sebastopol hospital after being in the water for several hours.

Two were released but the third was transferred to the Oakland Naval Hospital for further treatment.

One of the stricken boats was beached two miles north of the Bodega Head light. Two of the undamaged craft remained in the area to assist in rescue and salvage operations. The third returned to Mare Island this morning.

The 533-foot freighter Cape Dalem radioed for assistance today from about 45 miles northwest of the Golden Gate saying its direction-finding equipment was out of order and it needed help in entering San Francisco Bay. The Coast Guard cutter Rush was sent to the ship's aid.

Heavy winds and high tides were reported all along the coast. As much as 3.1 inches of rain fell in a six-hour period in the Russian River basin near Guerneville.

"Moderate" rises were reported in the level of the Sacramento River and other coastal streams.

10 P.M. — KNEW (510):
Hilly Rose Show to 2 a.m.
11 P.M. — KKHI (1550):
Vaughan Williams Sinfonia
Antarctica (No. 7), Harper,

Vets Thank Listeners For Gifts

Patients at Oakland Naval Hospital who received gifts as a result of an appeal made by Pat Michaels on his Radio KGO talk show Nov. 15 sent their thanks to him and the station yesterday.

Michaels had suggested the outpouring of presents to the wounded and sick servicemen as an alternative to the Vietnam war moratorium demonstrations.

The patients' thank you was in the form of a souvenir book signed by more than 200.



Hunters' Reward

Bill Lee (left), chairman, offers platter of pheasants taken by Oakland Naval Hospital patients on a hunting trip to patients Marine Pfc. Lee Croteau and Navy En. 2 Dan Alderson. The hunt barbecue and Christmas party was held last night for hospitalized veterans at banquet rooms of the Golden Gate Bowling Lanes in El Cerrito.

Vet Hospitals Decorated

More than \$7,500 worth of Christmas decorations including a mile of silver tinsel, 500 imitation Christmas trees, and 16 gross of ornaments, have been spread throughout three Eastbay hospitals by volunteers of the Veteran Hospitals' Christmas Committee.

The decorations were hung in every room and ward of the VA hospitals in Livermore and Martinez and the U.S. Naval Hospital in Oakland.

Added to decorations left over from other years were 250 painted scenes, 400 packages of cotton, 10 cases of "rain" tinsel, 300 wreaths and 60 six-foot fir trees.

Money used to pay for the decoration, entertainment and gifts for hospitalized servicemen over Christmas came from public contribution to the 1969 campaign of \$22,500.

Latest donors are:

OAKLAND

In memory of Raymond\$2.
Mrs. Mamie L. West5.
McCarthy's15.

J. R. Devine2.
Harold Reid2.
W. J. Pfannstiel2.

Raymond Bunch5.
Kathryn Wright10.
In memory of Max Drollett, Jr.5.

Mo-Li-La Court No. 53, Ladies Oriental Shrine of North America10.
Mr. and Mrs. G. Darrah2.50

Douglas Motors7.50
Mr. and Mrs. Warren W. Steele5.
Mr. N. H. Truax5.

In memory of my husband, J. F. McNamara5.
Painters Local No. 12710.
Mr. and Mrs. Frank C. Miller10.

In memory of my mother, Amelia Tosi10.
Gary R. Louie10.
Roland Kinck5.

Craig Kennedy5.
W. Earl Risedorph, D.D.S.2.
Lucille Blair2.

Heater Tool Co., Inc.5.
Lella H. Smith5.
Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Avery5.

Edgar J. Hinkel, Ph. D.10.
Employees of Miller Packing Co.10.
M. Cahill25.

Bakery and Confectionery Workers Local 1195.
Audrey Tillman, M.D.5.
Agnes Peterson1.

In memory of Charles Thomas Harris3.
Mrs. Esther Edwards2.
Frank Martinez, Jr.2.

Mrs. Charles L. Dickerson10.
Mrs. Florence E. Smith1.
Western Transformer Co.25.

Port. Jerry Blair Post No. 4064, VFW25.
Oakland Women's Rowing Club10.
James M. Ginter5.

In memory of Dinty Moore5.
Management and Craft, Oakland, Toll Dept. Pacific Telephone165.20

Mrs. Michael J. Behnke5.
W. M. Campbell2.
Grace Sehorn1.

F. Sanders1.
J. E. Montgomery5.
Elizabeth Joe See5.

E. Thorsen2.
Miss Betty Eggers2.
Evelyn Stock5.

ALAMEDA
Elizabeth B. Kreltz5.
Harry A. Brown10.

Dr. Albert H. Saba5.
S. T. Dickey5.
Mrs. B. E. Hiniker5.

Mrs. Joe W. Simms5.
North American Benefit Assn., Argonaut Review No. 395.
Claus F. Trede50.

Emma R. Krueger5.
In memory of Dann Richard Rice, W.W. II, Vet.10.

ALAMO
Nancy Ritter2.
Mrs. Roy M. Bloss10.

ALBANY
Glenn Saville20.
V.F.W. Ladies Aux. No. 265835.
Richard Hannon20.

BERKELEY
Arthur V. Spence25.
Anon1.

Mrs. Elmslie W. Gardiner10.
Phyllis Starr10.
M. P. Taylor2.

Alohnese J. Martin1.
Mrs. M. Wardrobe1.
Mrs. Sadie Stamer2.50

Gladys E. Carpenter2.50
Mrs. Anna E. Casey5.

CASTRO VALLEY
Emma Fall and Roberta McTear5.
Independent Rabbit Co.10.

Mr. and Mrs. Emile St. Laurent5.
Florence Cole5.
Phi Epsilon Phi Sorority5.



JOAN MEYERHOFF SEES GOOD SPOT FOR WREATH AT NAVAL HOSPITAL
VA hospitals in Livermore and Martinez were also decorated by volunteers

CONCORD
Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Sanford2.
H. R. Selby Jr.2.
Dan Miller Family10.
Anthony J. Dukas10.

DUBLIN
Chris Jankovich5.
John Molina5.

EL CERRITO
Mrs. Francis B. Watson10.
Mrs. Ella Engstrom5.

FREMONT
Rosie Rose2.
Alameda County Colony, Society of Mayflower Descendants in the State of California5.

David and Tom Dutra5.
Ki Nuu Ka Council No. 229, Degree of Pocahontas5.
Hayward Parlor No. 122, N.D.G.W.10.

Cloverdale Creamery25.
Fruitvale Parlor No. 252, N.S.G.W.5.

HAYWARD
Helen L. Butts5.
Jacob Koelsch5.
Mina Dorrance5.

Capt. E. S. Rosenstock Post No. 9919, V.F.W.10.
Lioness Club of Hayward Area10.
In memory of Robert E. Montgomery S. 2-c, U.S.S. Arizona5.

MORAGA
Don and Mary Ostrander10.
Mrs. Jack M. Downer5.

ORINDA
Mr. and Mrs. William Easterly5.
Mrs. George W. Frost5.

PIEDMONT
Mr. and Mrs. George Cooper5.
The Rutledge Five5.
Mrs. Roger Hayne5.

Lillian Fletcher Nichols25.

SAN FRANCISCO
San Francisco Fire Fighters Local 79820.
Kenneth Kjellman15.

California State Assn. of Colored Women's Clubs, Northern District10.
Amalgamated Transit Union Loc. 147125.
Sales Paper and Supply Co.25.

SAN LEANDRO
Edwin N. Kerr5.
Mr. and Mrs. Ronald Denis5.

Mr. and Mrs. George Cooper5.
Edward A. Mitchell10.
Sunshine Sewing Club2.

Mrs. Peggy Grizuk10.
LeRoy L. Ginn10.
Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Campos5.

George W. Ashlock Co.5.
Memory of McEneaney Cochrell25.

SAN LORENZO
Mr. and Mrs. A. DeSoto20.
Ashland Memorial Auxiliary 7533, V.F.W.5.

SAN PABLO
Mr. and Mrs. John H. Dooley5.
Cleora Machado5.

WALNUT CREEK
In memory of Bob Sly5.
Mr. and Mrs. Harold Ruud5.

G. Carl Tasker5.
Florence B. Strauser5.
In loving memory of Carroll Boswell5.

OTHER CITIES
George W. Erickson, Antioch5.
Mrs. Myrtle Smith, Clearlake Highland25.

G. D. Simpson, Emeryville15.
Dr. & Mrs. John Shirley, Livermore5.
Laurel Parlor No. 6, N.D.G.W., Nevada City10.
E. L. Widener, Sonoma1.
Julius H. Elwood, Palm Springs10.
Mrs. S. R. Austin, Paradise5.
In memory of Larkin, Pittsburg1.

Mrs. Norma Huey, Pleasanton2.
Mrs. C. E. Madsen, Santa Cruz5.
Gertrude H. Stevenson, Santa Rosa10.
U.S. Pipe & Foundry Co., Union City10.
F. O. Bertelsen, Vacaville3.

Total\$1,346.20
Previously acknowledged22,927.21
Total to date\$24,273.41



DECORATIONS AT OAKLAND NAVAL HOSPITAL
Gary Karle, Bob Kenemore, Mrs. Raymond Dill

Veteran Hospitals Drive Tops Goal

A \$22,927 Christmas present from more than 1,800 Eastbay area residents has insured a happier holiday season for hospitalized servicemen and veterans—and achieved the 1969 goal of the Veteran Hospitals' Christmas Committee.

The overwhelming response to appeals for donations in the past few weeks pushed the committee's total to well over their goal of \$22,500 which they set to pay for decorations, gifts and entertainment for patients in the VA hospitals in Livermore and Martinez and the U.S. Naval Hospital in Oakland.

Contributions still being received will be held over for next year's appeal.

The committee, formed 46 years ago, pledged their annual fund-raising drive on their motto "That none shall be forgotten at Christmas-time." They have kept their pledge without fail each year.

Clinching their 1969 goal was a \$5 donation from the Helen Barber Circle of the King's Daughters.

Other donations on the goal-reaching list ranged from \$1 to \$100 from clubs, individuals, former patients, veterans, and relatives, many of them bearing the memorial message of a son, father, husband or brother.

The funds raised have paid for gifts of clocks, pens, wallets and playing cards that will be distributed by three Santa Clauses on Christmas Day to the hospital patients. They will also provide professional entertainment at night concerts at the hospitals over the festive season.

Decorations were hung by volunteers in every hospital room and ward last weekend. Latest donors are:

mons10.
Anon5.
Gilson Supply Co.10.
Ancient and Accepted Scottish Rite of Freemasonry10.
Mrs. M. A. Nuns5.
William Harston20.
Mrs. Harriet Estey10.
Nor-Cal Metal Fabricators10.
Mrs. Alice Bowers5.
Hilda and Jake5.
Anon10.
Victory Camp No. 9523, Royal Neighbors of America10.

ALAMEDA
Mr. and Mrs. Tom Fountain5.
In memory of Frank K. Knight10.
Porter School P.T.A.5.
Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Smith Jr.3.
Edward W. Harvey2.
Louise Vanderpool5.

ALBANY
Marie Reys3.
Sally Neill1.
George B. Dierking10.

BERKELEY
Mrs. H. W. Sullivan1.
Mrs. Ransom Pierce10.
L. and E. Gittings5.
Rosemary Chapman1.
Anon10.
Josephine Blair25.
The Heinz Family2.
Margaret McQuary2.
P. J. Butler2.
Berkeley City Club Foundation75.
Claire, Joanne and Jamie3.
Mr. and Mrs. V. Strelford2.
Mrs. Grace E. Service5.

CASTRO VALLEY
Rowell Saddle Co.20.
Mrs. Ulvis S. Goddard3.
Mr. and Mrs. Emmett F. Lynd3.
Gordon Medeiros1.
In memory of Tom5.
Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Rodriguez3.

CONCORD
Charles L. Fitzgerald1.
L. Gregory Family5.

HAYWARD
George and Irene Pavao5.
Hill and Valley Club3.
Paul J. Sullivan3.
Mr. and Mrs. Robert Pace and Family10.
Ladies Friendship Club5.

LAFAYETTE
W. E. S. Dyer, Jr.20.
M. E. Vittal5.
Milton W. Kimball5.
Jenny, Sherrie, Renie and Kenny2.

LIVERMORE
Livermore Post No. 4, American Legion25.
Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Jackson5.

MORAGA
Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Sarnes5.
Mrs. John Stauf10.

ORINDA
In memory of my husband10.
Mrs. Richard Leland5.
James L. Walker10.

PIEDMONT
M. A. Kelleher10.
Mrs. W. Hufschmidt25.

SAN FRANCISCO
Navy Wives Club of America No. 1685.
A Navy wife5.
Lola B. Werber5.
E. H. Douglas, Jr.5.

SAN LEANDRO
Mr. and Mrs. Clyde R. Sauget1.
In memory of our daughter, Cheryl Lee Thomas5.

AMVETS in Hospital Get Turn-a-Page Device

Oakland Tribune
Dec. 11, 1969 33-K

"Operation Sleighride," a program that brings families of combat wounded to Oakland Naval Hospital, has now purchased a Hagman Turn-A-

Page machine which will be presented to the hospital.

The year-round program, sponsored by the AMVETS and Disabled American Veterans, has raised \$1,150 from

donations from Northern Californians. The goal is \$5,000 and the deadline is Dec. 20.

John B. Engberg, past state commander, said the organization plans to purchase at least

five machines not only for the disabled veterans but for handicapped citizens of Oakland. The machine is designed to turn pages of books for peo-

ple who have lost the use of their hands and arms. "Operation Sleighbells," a San Francisco program that brings together families of Vietnam wounded to Letter-

man General Hospital in San Francisco Presidio over the Christmas holidays, reached its goal of \$25,000 over the weekend as a result of dona-

Oakland Tribune Wed., Dec. 10, 1969 53-A

AMPUTEES

CHP Will Give Gifts To Patients

Amputee patients at the Oakland Naval Hospital will be visited Dec. 20 by members of the California Highway Patrol's San Leandro office who will distribute gifts.

The 160 men in CHP Capt. William Bradshaw's command raised the money for the gifts.

Actual distribution will be made by waitresses from King Richard's Lounge, at Jack London Square; Dan Sorkin, KSFO disc jockey and himself an amputee, and the CHP donors.

Bradshaw said the program will run from 1-4 p.m. at the hospital.

40 E Oakland Tribune Wed., Dec. 17, 1969



A Gift From DAV

Five new television sets were given to Oakland Naval Hospital by Disabled American Veterans of Fremont, San Leandro, Hayward and San Lorenzo. Al Vieira (right), commander of the DAV 14th District, and Mrs. Pomona Graf, state auxiliary senior vice commander, presented the sets yesterday to Lt. (jg) Nathan Sessions, special services officer.

nothing we could control. When that broke through to me, I became afraid."

They decided then to drop the idea of a big publicity campaign; more publicity, they felt, might force the Navy into being more punitive.

The day before the trial, Susan woke with a headache. Her mother had come from Los Angeles and they were to have dinner at an aunt's in San Francisco. The strain by then was telling on everyone, and especially on the woman who had lost a husband in one war and whose only child was now endangered by another, quite different, conflict. When Susan's mother wondered out loud, "Why you? Why did you have to do it?" her daughter turned away, unable to answer.

"But then she saw how close to the edge I was," Susan says, "and she was just wonderful after that."

On the first day of the trial the court—five men and a woman, all officers—was chosen. Under questioning, all admitted that they believed that what Susan had done was "wrong." Nonetheless, they insisted they could render an impartial judgment.

Videotapes of the march and rally were to be shown, tapes supplied by Air Force Intelligence. All the speakers at the rally were GIs and ex-GIs, and Susan thought as she watched, Now the court will have to listen; they'll see we're not hippies and they'll understand how strongly we feel. She and Peter were sure they were going to win, and wondered how the members of the court could sit there so impassively.

On the second day Susan took the stand, the only witness in her own defense. Her lawyer, Richard Werthimer, began the questioning:

"Would you tell the court why you actually attended the demonstration, having read and understood the ALNAV?"

In a slow, steady voice she replied that she felt the regulation deprived her of her Constitutional right to freedom of speech. She, Susan Schnall, was an officer, a member of the military, and because she was, she felt it was proper and dignified to wear her uniform while she exercised her right to say that she was against the war.

For emphasis her lawyer rephrased the question: "Why did you feel you wanted to involve yourself in this type of activity?" And she answered that she cared deeply about all GIs' knowing they could stand up and say, "This is where I stand, and this is how I feel about it." She knew, she told the court, that there were corpsmen who were much against the war in Vietnam. And, she said, it was important that they know that the Constitution gives them the right to speak out.

Then it was Lieutenant Knoll's turn to cross-examine. "If a serviceman heard you call the Vietnam war a 'dirty, filthy war,' don't you think it would affect his morale and discipline?" he began.

"I don't believe so, no," Susan replied evenly.

"Why wouldn't it?"

"I would imagine that he would feel this was one individual speaking her opinions on the war. . . ."

"Wasn't the purpose of your speech to win more people to your own particular viewpoint?"

"My reason for giving the speech was to inform people how I felt about the war."

"But an incidental wish is that these people come to agree with your position, isn't it?"

"I really didn't think about it like that, no. It was to let other civilians and to let GIs know how I felt about the war on an individual, personal basis."

When Lieutenant Knoll finally returned to his chair he was flushed. His questions had been designed to show that Susan intended to "promote disloyalty and disaffection among members of the armed forces." Her answers consistently denied such an intention.

"It's kind of funny," Peter says, "but it wasn't until the trial, when I heard Susan say it, that I came to understand that she had done it all as a personal thing, not a political one. Susan's not political the way I am—there's a real difference in the style people have in this respect."

At the end of the second day, a Friday, the court found her guilty, of all specifications and charges. Sentencing was put over until Monday.

Richard Werthimer was not surprised by the verdict. He had no illusions about military justice. "Now, if the charge had been rape or something destructive of another human being," he says with sarcasm, "we would have had a much better chance of winning." Now all he could do was have his witnesses ready for what the court calls "matters in mitigation." By showing that Susan was considered to be a fine nurse, the court might be inclined to be lenient.

Lieutenant Knoll was asking for the full five-year prison term. The very fact that the Navy had brought Susan Schnall to court-martial would probably tend to silence other members of the armed forces, he felt. Now if a sentence were handed down, it would really, he believed, have "a deterrent effect on any future wrongdoers."

It was Lieutenant Knoll's conviction that actually sending Susan to prison "would be an overly harsh punishment, but as a prosecutor, I had an obligation to put the Navy in a position of power from which it could afford to be generous. We were requesting the maximum confinement simply to jar the court into adjudging what I thought was an appropriate sentence—a year or less."

There was a Navy provision of which Lieutenant Knoll was aware, although the court was not, that unless more than a year of confinement is adjudged against a woman, she normally will not be confined. "I was fairly confident," he says now, "that not more than a year would be adjudged." He does not elaborate on the reasons for his confidence.

Susan knew that if the sentence was one year or less, she would almost certainly not be held. But she was now not so certain that the sentence wouldn't be two or even three years.

A parade of doctors, nurses, corpsmen, patients, even a chaplain, took the

stand to swear that she was an excellent, a compassionate, a superior, nurse. And there were letters to be read into the trial record. Many of them said they disagreed with her stand on the war, but that they admired her as a woman and a nurse. Susan listened, close to tears.

One particularly moving message came from a young enlisted man, a Vietnam casualty, who now identified himself as a "disabled veteran." He had spent six months at Oak Knoll, some of it in Susan's care. "She always made it a point to speak to and help *all* her patients," he wrote. "She made us all feel special, and to her I'm sure we were. I'm now out of the service and need her attentions no longer, but the hospitals remain filled with soldiers needing just the kind of care, both physical and spiritual, that Lieutenant Schnall gives."

After the last testimony to Susan's character, the president of the court rose to read the sentence: "To be dismissed from the service; to forfeit all pay and allowances for six months; and to be confined at hard labor for six months."

Silence.

Lieutenant Knoll sat there for a moment. He remembers thinking, My God! They did it. They adjudged confinement on a woman! "Of course, I'd asked for it," he says now, "but I was still kind of startled to hear the words."

As he sat, a friend of Susan's confronted the young prosecutor and said, "You should be ashamed." John Knoll was genuinely surprised and distressed. He didn't know why he should be ashamed. There was a sentence, but it was only the *appearance* of a sentence. A sentence had been handed down to act as a deterrent for others, but it would not be executed.

Susan did not go to prison. Instead, she worked for six more months at Oak Knoll Hospital until the day late in June when she was dismissed from the Navy. Soon afterward she and Peter left for New York, where he was to begin his internship. She thought she might like to go back to school, to get a degree in midwifery. It would be a great help, she thought, when she and Peter began their work in a poverty area. "We see a huge need in this country," she says, "for the health profession to start treating people as individual human beings."

And now that the court-martial is over, Susan can say that even if she had known in advance the extent of the fear she would feel, she could have acted no differently. "What I hoped to accomplish all along was to know for myself, and let other people know, that you can take the responsibility for your own life. You're not going to die if you say to the military, or to any other institution, 'I don't believe in what you stand for.'"

"Human beings are more important than institutions. It's one of the things I believe, and I hope when I have children they will share my beliefs. I suppose most parents hope for that. But even if my children don't, even if their beliefs are different from mine, I want them to take the responsibility to do what they feel is right."

THE END

rimand, probably. Perhaps loss of pay. Possibly dismissal from the service, an officer's version of the dishonorable discharge. She knew that being an officer and a woman was in her favor.

When she went off duty the next morning she was wearing a big purple coat and high brown boots. Under the coat was her uniform; her shoes and Navy cap were tucked in a big satchel slung over her shoulder. Driving into San Francisco to the march, she still had not made up her mind. She could always leave the coat on, the cap and shoes in the satchel.

At Golden Gate Park, where the march was to form, Susan joined Peter and a group of corpsmen from the hospital. She was relieved to see none of the corpsmen were in uniform. It would be too great a risk for an enlisted man; the punishment was sure to be severe.

She had been exhausted after the long night's work, but now the excitement gave her courage. It was time for Lieutenant Schnall to stand up and be counted, to show that she was a member of the military—a dissenting member. She handed Peter her coat, slipped into uniform shoes and cap and then, to her surprise, found herself being pushed forward to the head of the march. She was to walk in the front line, arm in arm with a retired general—Brigadier General Hugh B. Hester—and Airman Michael Locks, the only other person in uniform. (For this the young enlisted airman would serve one year in prison.)

Among the crowd of 10,000 gathered in San Francisco's Civic Center Plaza was Lieutenant John Knoll, a legal officer on the Judge Advocate's staff, off duty and wearing civilian dress. The 28-year-old Midwesterner, a graduate of Indiana University's law school, was already studying for the California bar in anticipation of his release from the Navy. Today he had something else on his mind.

"I had some forewarning," he says of that day, "that Lieutenant Schnall was going to participate in the rally. And I also knew there was an outside chance that a prosecution would result and that I would be assigned to it. It was obviously going to be an interesting case, with constitutional issues raised, and the quality of the defense would be high; it would be different from the run-of-the-mill cases I usually see in the Navy."

When Susan Schnall stepped up before the microphones to deliver her short, impassioned plea to end "this dirty, filthy war," John Knoll remembers that "I had a feeling this was illegal and wrong. As long as an officer is in uniform, he should agree with national policy or he should shut up."

To the Navy and John Knoll, the principle was simple: When the uniform is on, the individual with a right to free speech does not exist.

As for Susan, all she knew was that now she felt good about herself as Lieutenant Schnall; now she was proud to wear the uniform. "It represented not what is going on in Vietnam," she explains, "but my own stand for peace, for an end to all wars." The march and the short speech were, she says, "my coming out as a human being."

A few days later she was told by the hospital's security officer to go at once to the admiral's office, to salute and say, "Lieutenant Schnall reporting as ordered, sir." She knew then that it was going to be serious.

Once again the fear began to flood in. She found herself facing a semicircle of officers. All were captains and above; the Admiral, a pale, somber-faced man, was in command.

"They were all so tall, so huge, these men. Yet they wouldn't look at me. I looked at all of them," Susan remembers, "but no one would look at me."

For her part in the airdrop she was charged with "design to promote disloyalty and disaffection among members of the armed forces," as well as "conduct unbecoming an officer." She also was charged with violation of ALNAV 53—wearing her uniform at a partisan political meeting.

Asked if she had anything to say, she replied, "No, nothing."

Thus ended her "captain's mast," the first formal procedure toward a general court-martial, the most serious action the service can bring against an officer.

The date for the court-martial was set for January 30, 1969—two months away. Susan was to be defended by a military lawyer, appointed by the Navy, and by civilian attorney Richard Werthimer, a member of the American Civil Liberties Union. Lieutenant John Knoll was to

prosecute. He had gone to the District Legal Officer and said, "I want that case."

The Schnall apartment became a storm center. People came and went, offering support and help and advice. A group active in the defense of Captain Howard Levy, a doctor court-martialed for refusing to train servicemen for medical duty in Vietnam, wanted to help. A dozen radical organizations volunteered to mount a full-scale publicity campaign.

Peter was enthusiastic. "Thirty, forty people want to work around the clock. All the big newspapers will send reporters!"

Susan said very little other than to mention quietly that her case was different from Levy's. For one thing, she could never write to a soldier in Vietnam—as Levy did—saying that what he was doing was wrong, just as she was never able to discuss her feelings about the war with Vietnam casualties. "They had lost too much," she explains. "Some need to believe it was for a reason. For some, that's all they've got."

She felt that the Nuremberg Code was her best defense. She had acted on its principle—that there are times when one must be responsible to a moral authority higher than any military authority.

The Nuremberg Code had its origin after World War II when the Allies held the first international war-crimes trials at Nuremberg, Germany. When Nazi leaders were tried, primarily for their roles in attempting to exterminate the Jews, many pleaded innocent on the grounds that they had only followed military orders. The Allied tribunal found many guilty nonetheless, saying, in effect, that there are times when a man *must* not follow orders.

The Schnalls were advised, however, that to plead the Nuremberg Code would almost certainly add to any sentence Susan might receive. The reason, it was hinted, was that the military courts either resent or fear the implications of the Nuremberg decisions on the discipline of the armed forces. Susan faced a maximum of five years in prison. She and her lawyers decided to use the Code's principles as a defense but not to refer to the Code by name.

The mailbox was filled with encouraging letters. She was being called the "Peace Nurse." But the peace nurse was very frightened, and feeling very alone.

Early in December Peter had to be away for a few days. Apart from Susan and away from the hectic activity that now surrounded their lives, he had time to think. For the first time he realized that she could be taken from him. When he returned, he was changed. He too was frightened. As he explains it now, "I had been very hung up on my intellectualized principles. I had felt that what we did was right and that we shouldn't back down a step; that we should fight them all the way; make a big thing of it."

"But I had to reconcile that with the fact that our marriage, that Susan, was so important to me. I suddenly realized that we could be ground up by this big military machine. We could scream all we wanted but what happened would be

LIEUTENANT SUSAN SCHNALL

Continued from page 79

called, he would not serve in Vietnam. For a long time Susan could not tell him about her Navy commitment. Finally it could be avoided no longer.

"The first thing he said was, 'Were you afraid to tell me?' and I knew then that it was going to be okay," Susan remembers. By the end of the school year they had decided to be married that summer.

First, however, she had to spend five weeks taking an officers' indoctrination course at Newport, Rhode Island. That was when Susan first realized what it meant to be a member of the military.

"We were told we were supposed to have a certain relationship with the enlisted people. I remember being told, 'If you were a bank president, you wouldn't associate with the janitor.'"

Until then she had thought only in terms of being a nurse. Now it became clear that she was also expected to take a position in the Navy hierarchy.

Still, she did as she was told. But at the end of the five-week course her roommate, who had been at Stanford with Susan, was questioned about her. The next day Susan was called in. "Some men I guessed to be in Intelligence asked me about my peace activities. There wasn't much to tell. I had a necklace with a peace symbol, I'd been to a couple of big peace rallies at Stanford, I'd typed a few circulars for the Student Health Organization. I told those men exactly what I had already told the recruiting officer about my feelings on war.

"They questioned me for four hours. It turned out that they had been told that I was a member of the DuBois Club, which is supposed to be a Communist organization. I wasn't. I wasn't even very political then. I told myself it was all just a mistake, but for the first time in my life I felt fear. Suddenly I realized what a tremendous power the military had over me."

Susan requested, and was granted, duty at Oak Knoll Naval Hospital, in Oakland, California, less than an hour's drive from the Stanford campus, where she and Peter would live while he finished his last year of medical school. Then she went home on leave to Los Angeles for her wedding in the summer.

She is not pretty in the usual sense. Her features are not regular; the lips are too full; the chin is too firm; the complexion is surprisingly dark, a flawless olive. Yet the whole is better than the sum of the parts. There is a look that several generations ago might have been called "quality." It would have been said that she had "character." She is the kind of girl a father would be proud to introduce to his friends.

Susan's father never had a chance to introduce his daughter to anyone. On July 22, 1944, First Lieutenant Harold LeVine, United States Marine Corps, was killed on the Asan-Adelup beachhead during the invasion of Guam in the Marianas Islands. He was 27 years old. His only child, Susan, was 14 months old.

The Presidential citation posthumously awarding Lieutenant LeVine the Bronze Star reads, "His loyal devotion to duty and heroic fighting spirit were in keeping with the highest tradition of the United States Naval Service. He gallantly gave his life for his country."

Susan and Peter were married on August 27, 1967. They returned to Stanford and moved into a new apartment on O'Keefe Street, where Peter set up his aquariums; his hobby then was trying to breed a "Schnall" guppy. Susan says, "The apartment sort of sounded like it was under water, with all those tanks glubbing all the time." Then her leave was up and she reported for duty at Oak Knoll Naval Hospital.

One of Susan's first assignments was to a Vietnam casualty ward. It was a long, open room with perhaps 40 men propped in beds, some in traction, others with pins sticking through arms and legs. "You can smell the infection," the young nurse says. "Today's weapons are made to tear, to spray dirt and bugs and metal into human flesh. The result is massive, raging infection."

"A lot of the wounds are open," she continues. "I remember one sergeant—both his legs had been blown off. The stumps were open, but he wasn't bleeding because the infection was so massive. You'd pull out the gauze packing—it would be soaked with pus—you'd put disinfectant on and then pack it back. He was a big man, and husky, but he cried, the pain was so terrible. I wanted to hold his hand but I couldn't because there just wasn't time, we were so busy. And he wanted morphine but I could only give it to him at intervals."

"You couldn't walk by a bed but a guy would scream for pain medication. You knew he needed it—bone pain is excruciating. It got so I would have the pain medicine all ready to go, and the minute it was time I would just go down the line as fast as I could."

Life quickly fell into a pattern during their first year of married life. Peter had his classes and his activities; Susan got into the routine of working shifts. She and Peter talked a lot about medicine and the clinic they hoped to open in a poverty area. The clinic would reflect what they both believed—that good health care is a right, not a privilege.

Slowly but certainly Susan gained confidence that she was becoming a good nurse. Yet she was also coming to see herself not as an angel of mercy but as part of the instrument of destruction. Her silent, personal stand against war and violence was contradicted, she felt, by the uniform she wore. She was part of the institution that was sending these men to a faraway country to be shattered. However infinitesimal the role she played, she felt responsible. "The whole purpose of military medicine," she says, "is to take wounded guys out of the battlefield and put them back in again as quickly as possible."

"At some point during that summer I lost my fear of the military," Susan remembers. "It simply vanished—I don't

know why—but I had a sense of real freedom, an acceptance of the fact that I could take responsibility for my actions, that I didn't have to do everything the military wanted me to do. I was my own self. A couple of months later the peace march came along, and when it did I could take part."

Strongly believe this demonstration should be quashed if possible because of possible severe impact on military discipline throughout the services . . . the disposition of Smith is relatively unimportant as compared to the highly undesirable impact on military discipline if armed forces personnel are permitted to demonstrate in uniform against national defense policies with impunity.

—from a message dated August 28, 1968, from Air Force General Howell M. Estes, Jr., to General John P. McConnell concerning Second Lieutenant Hugh Smith, organizer of the GI peace march

The march was to be held on Saturday, the 12th of October. Early that week the organizers were dispirited. Efforts to get word into the military bases that rim San Francisco Bay had been

largely unsuccessful. At Oak Knoll posters put up surreptitiously during the night lasted only a few hours.

The idea for the airdrop was Susan's. "Listen," she told Peter and some friends. "In Vietnam they drop leaflets from airplanes. Why don't we?"

"You can wear your uniform," Peter responded, "and we'll call all the newspapers and TV stations and get all kinds of publicity the day before the march."

"Fantastic!" said Susan, and straightway went to the tailor's to have her blue uniform striped. She had been promoted to lieutenant (junior grade) some weeks before, but hadn't bothered to have the stripe added.

The day before the drop Susan got one of her tension headaches. It appeared, as usual, over the left temple, throbbing, sending waves of pain through her head, making it impossible to think or talk or work. It lasted all day.

When Susan reported for duty the next night, the eve of the march, she was handed a regulation issued that same day, ALNAV 53. It stated flatly that members of the Navy were forbidden to wear their uniforms to demonstrations. Violators, it said, would be subject to disciplinary action.

Now she was faced with a critical decision. If she wore her uniform to the march, punishment was certain; but she wasn't sure just what it would be. A rep-

by Shirley
Streshinsky

There was Lieutenant (j.g.) Susan Schnall, Navy nurse, and there was Susan Schnall, pacifist, and that was the problem. As far as the United States Navy was concerned, as long as the lieutenant kept the pacifist under control, the two Susans could peacefully coexist. And, the Navy contended, you could always tell which one was the lieutenant. She was the one in uniform.

No one, not even the Navy, denied that Susan Schnall had a right to her opinions on war, including the war in Vietnam. But, the Navy insisted, she had no right to voice them while she was wearing her uniform; then she was a representative of the Navy. And the Navy had its own opinion of the war.

Yet during the time she was a Navy nurse the young woman had begun to feel that she was also an individual, and that the uniform she wore meant to all who saw her that she was an advocate of the war. In the days and weeks leading into the fall of 1968 she searched for some way to bring the Navy nurse and the pacifist to terms. It was a personal struggle, one that was privately and quietly fought. The outcome was to put her on a collision course with the United States Navy.

The story of that collision was reported in newspapers that fall. "PEACE LEAFLET BOMBER IS NAVY NURSE" appeared as the headline on a San Francisco *Chronicle* article. The story told of an airdrop in which Susan took part. Air-borne leaflets that announced a GI peace march were scattered over military installations around the Bay and on the deck of the aircraft carrier *Ranger*.

PHOTOGRAPH BY TED STRESHINSKY

Two days later the newspapers pictured her leading the march, a slim, vibrant girl in Navy uniform striding down Fulton Street. And she was quoted as saying to the crowd, "End the war now. Bring our boys home alive."

Susan's actions were completed in the span of three days. The Navy's counteraction was slower, more methodical. Their legal machinery began to move, and as October's balmy days gave way to wintry rains the newspapers dutifully reported the hearings: "ANTI-WAR NURSE IN COURT"; the court martial: "NURSE TO TAKE STAND"; and finally the verdict: "PEACE NURSE FOUND GUILTY."

That was the story the newspapers told. This is Susan's story.

When it was all over and there was time to read the mail that had poured in ("Slut," one letter called her, and "Scum!"), she paused over a note from a Denver doctor's wife that asked politely, "Could you tell me why you joined the Navy in the first place?"

The answer was simple. She had joined the Navy to see the world. She had had two years of a five-year nursing course still ahead of her when a lieutenant in the Navy's nurse corps came to the campus as a recruiter. The Navy would pay for the remaining two years of Susan's education if she would promise to serve for three years after graduation. To Susan that meant she would not be so dependent on money from home—an important, if not critical, consideration.

She had explained carefully to the lieutenant that she was against all

war, all violence. She was against American participation in the Vietnam war, against our intervention anywhere overseas.

"The recruiter's response," Susan says, pulling the words from memory, "was that as nurses we take care of all human beings; we don't stop to consider whether they're the enemy or not."

So she had decided—"I was going overseas and I was going to be a nurse." Then she signed a contract that upon graduation would make her not only a nurse but also an officer in the United States Navy. She didn't give the military part of the contract much thought; it was still two years off anyway.

She met Peter Schnall one afternoon at the beginning of her last year at Stanford. "I knew him by reputation—the big campus radical who was going to change society."

That night Susan told her roommate, "I'm going to get a date with Peter Schnall." It wasn't difficult. Susan's dark good looks and charm were not lost on the medical school's number one revolutionary.

"I was wildly infatuated with Peter. He was doing things I had always believed in. He had been in the South working with the Medical Committee for Human Rights; he had started the Student Health Organization at Stanford and had got students involved in working in poor communities all over the state. He was this big, wonderful human being who was taking action, doing things I felt I should be doing."

Peter had signed a pledge stating that if (Continued on page 184)

THE COURT- MARTIAL

OF
LT.



SUSAN SCHNALL

Her Marine father, killed in action in 1944, had been cited for "loyal devotion to duty." Twenty-five years later, as a Navy nurse, Susan Schnall found that her own sense of duty put her on a collision course with the U.S. Navy

Tracy Press

WHERE AGRICULTURE AND INDUSTRIES MEET

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ARMY Private First Class Richard Hansberger, a patient at Letterman General Hospital in San Francisco, points his shotgun at a pheasant he has spotted in the asparagus fern on the Steve Galanti ranch on Fabian Tract. Standing by is Steve Hastie, a Tracy hunter-guide during Saturday's veterans' pheasant hunt.



THE PHEASANT takes wing as Hansberger takes shot. Bird as it rises above the asparagus fern on the Steve Galanti ranch on Fabian Tract.



and girls activities committee, announced at Thursday's Kiwanis meeting. Members of the committee are Judy Warmann and...

Data Processing Of Budgets May Be New Policy

Wounded Servicemen Bag Their Pheasants

Twenty-four patients in Bay Area service hospitals descended on Tracy area fields Saturday and with their Tracy hunter-hosts bagged 87 pheasants.

The wounded Vietnam veterans from Oakland Naval Hospital and the Army's Letterman General Hospital in San Francisco were guests of the Chamber Military Affairs Committee for the fourth annual veterans' pheasant hunt.

Sunny weather prevailed through the day--the first of pheasant season--as the servicemen tramped through the fields donated for the hunting by Tracy area farmers and land owners.

There were more pheasants in the fields than last year, although the total kill Saturday was below 1968 because of the good hunting recorded last year at several hunting clubs where birds had been planted.

Some of the hunting teams got a late start Saturday, since the bus from the naval hospital was an hour late in arriving, at the Elks Lodge, but most of the hunters were in the fields by 8:30 a.m., a half hour after the start of shooting.

Before noon, the hunters returned to the Elks Lodge,



TRIUMPHANT hunter Hansberger examines trophy after retrieving pheasant from the asparagus fern.

where a hamburger-beans-and-salad luncheon was served by committee members and Elks.

During the afternoon, Elks and volunteers from Tracy Banks cleaned and plucked the pheasants that had been killed in the morning and that were being brought in during the afternoon.

Colored Polaroid photos of hunting teams were taken and given to the servicemen.

Saturday evening, the wounded servicemen and

their hunter-guides were joined by some 100 Tracyites for a barbecued steak dinner served by the Elks Lodge.

Joe Tiago, general chairman of the hunt, served as master of ceremonies; he presented engraved hand warmers to the servicemen along with other gifts donated by Tracy firms and individuals.

Gifts included prizes donated by Pete Davanis, Pacific Telephone, Wells Fargo Bank, Milton's, Tredways and Moyers, Lt. Col. T. D. Clifton, a Military Affairs committee member, presented each serviceman with a package of "Two-Alarm Chili" produced by his friend, Wick Fowler, in Texas.

"If you find you have some of this potent chili left over you can use it for sheep dip or creosoting poles," he advised with a Texan-type smile.

A surprise gift for each serviceman was two free tickets to the East-West game, donated by Islam Shrine Temple, sponsors of the annual game, which will be Dec. 27 at Stanford Stadium.

Representatives from each hospital thanked the Tracyites for the day of

(Continued on Page 2)



DOUBLE AMPUTEE LT. DUDLEY ACKER, 21
One of the many celebrating Christmas in hospital

A Viet Veteran's Christmas Spirit

By ALISON FAN
Tribune Staff Writer

Lt. Dudley Acker is 21, handsome, outgoing — and a double amputee.

But the injuries suffered when he stumbled over an explosive device while with the Marine Corps in Vietnam on July 12 has in no way dampened his spirit or ambitions.

It will be a long time before he can resume the studies that he interrupted in order to do his part in Vietnam, but Dudley has no regrets.

"I'm a strong believer in us being in Vietnam," he said.

"I think moratoriums are good ideas if they are held in a peaceful manner and if they could offer some concrete ideas."

A former student at the University of Virginia, he fulfilled a life-long ambition when he joined the Marine Corps two years ago. He had been in Vietnam only four months when he was injured.

He was sent to the Oakland Naval Hospital. His parents live in Kodiak, Alaska, where his father is commanding officer of a Naval station.

When he is released from the hospital he plans to continue studying history and English at the University of Virginia, and then teach.

For the next few months however he'll be confined to the Oakland Naval Hospital, with more than 1,500 other hospitalized servicemen.

Because many of them will miss the traditional celebrations of Christmas at home, the Veterans Hospital's Christmas Committee is endeavoring to bring the festivities to them.

For the 45th year they are campaigning for funds to

provide professional entertainment, decorations and personalized gifts for the men and women in the VA hospitals in Livermore and Martinez and the U.S. Naval Hospital in Oakland.



BARNEY STRONG (center) chairman of the Kiwanis Club boys is shown with Senior Elementary school Students of the Month at the Kiwanis Club luncheon. The two winners of this honor for Oct. are Dan Carter.

Students of Month Are Announced

WHO'S NEW?
2 pink, 2 blue

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THURSDAY NOVEMBER 13, 1969

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Veterans Honored



CHABOT COLLEGE students and patients at Oakland Naval Hospital lost little time in getting acquainted during "Operation Thank You" on Veterans Day at the hospital. The project was staged by Chabot students as a salute to veterans. Hospital patients Sam Lewis (left) of Pinole and Mike Christensen of Copenhagen, Denmark, enjoy sunshine, a soft drink and conversation with students Sandra Driskill (left) of San Leandro, and Rita Cordova, Hayward. For more pictures of "Operation Thank You," see page 20.

(Bordanaro and Zarcone Photo)

The Daily Review

Serving Southern Alameda County

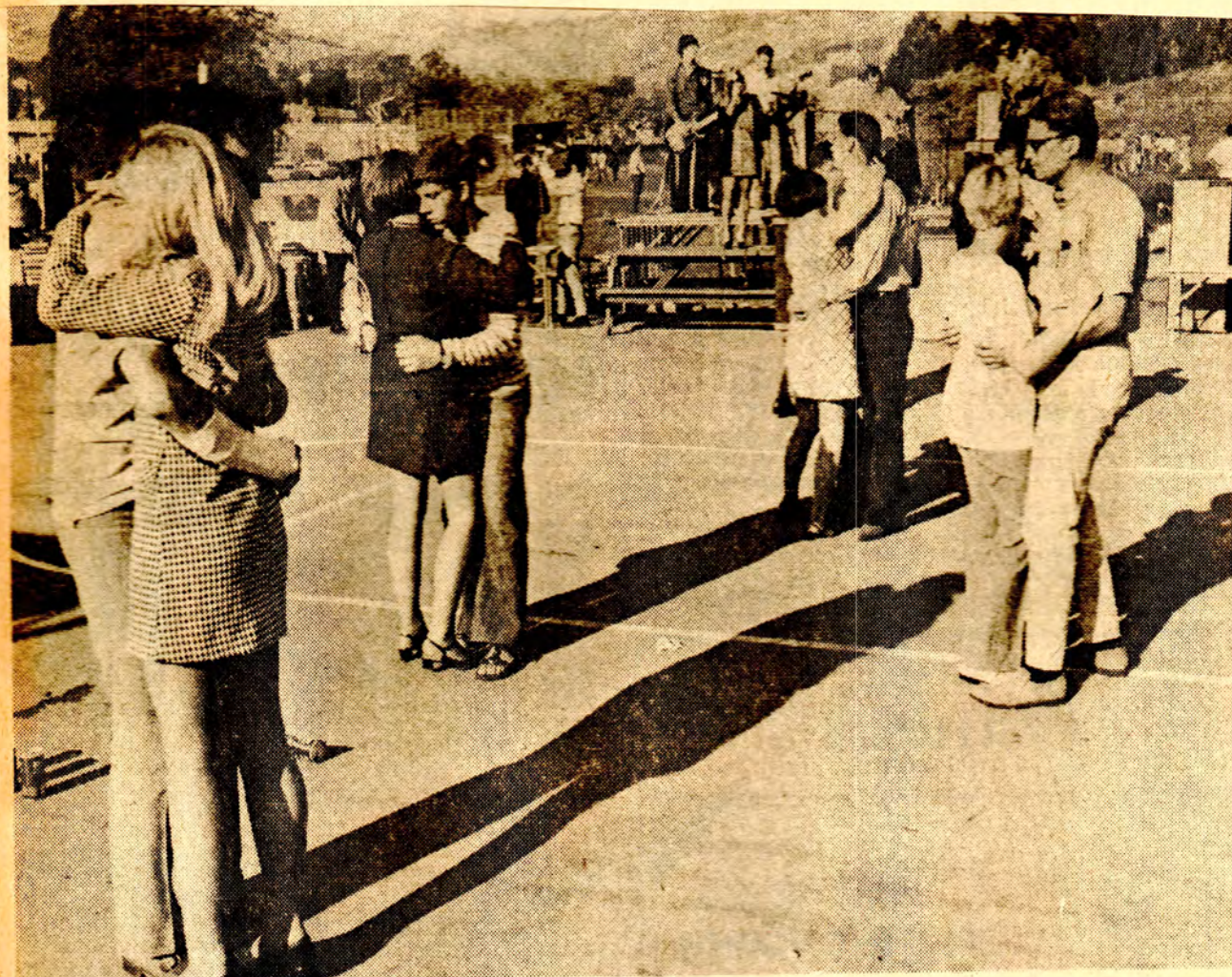
Vol. 77—No. 40

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Hayward, California, Wednesday, November 12, 1969

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48 PAGES



Daily Review Photo by Jack Brain

CHABOT COLLEGE COEDS DANCE WITH PATIENTS AT OAK KNOLL HOSPITAL
Chabot's Associated Veterans Club sponsored "Operation Thank You" for Veterans Day

Chabot College students say 'thank you' to Oakland vets

By DENNIS MCCARTHY

OAKLAND — Patients at Oak Knoll Naval Hospital were not forgotten on Veterans Day, thanks to several hundred Chabot College students.

Some 1,000 persons, many of them students of the college and hospital patients, turned out under sunny skies yesterday for "Operation Thank You," a fun-filled happening to demonstrate the students' appreciation for those wounded veterans who have made sacrifices for their country.

Judging from the facial expressions of both students and patients, it was pretty hard to tell just who was having the most fun. For the better part of four hours, participants either danced, sang, ate, played games, or simply talked to one another.

About the only thing missing, as one patient wryly noted was "the booze." Soft drinks were the order of the day.

★ ★ ★

SEVERAL LOCAL rock groups donated their time to provide music and entertainment, and a number of stores throughout Alameda County supplied free food and beverages for the large gathering around the hospital athletic field and picnic grounds.

Hundreds of pocket books, comics books and magazines, which were collected by Chabot students on campus last

week for the hospital patients, engulfed two long picnic tables. Television cameramen, photographers and reporters roamed through the crowd, snapping pictures and collecting interviews from some of the happy participants.

"Isn't this a ball," beamed one pretty coed, with long flowing red hair and a bright purple sweater. "I wouldn't have missed this for anything."

★ ★ ★

APPARENTLY, THE patients themselves couldn't agree more.

"Man, this is great," offered one 23-year-old Marine veteran who was injured while serving in Vietnam a little over four months ago. "They should have something like this every week."

Unfortunately, "Operation Thank You" will not be a weekly happening. But if the success of yesterday's event is any indication of the support and enthusiasm for the student project, there may be a lot more "thank you's" in the years to come.

"One thing's for certain — this won't be the last happening," said Gene Owens, president of the Chabot Associated

Back page of section, col. 1

Veterans Club, which sponsored the event in cooperation with the Associated Students of Chabot College.

A SECOND-YEAR history major at Chabot, Owens knows what it's like to be confined several months to a hospital bed. The 33-year-old ex-Marine was wounded in Korea several years ago and spent some time recuperating at Oak Knoll.

"We have a number of smaller activities planned throughout the coming year," he added. "The students plan to visit the patients in the hospital (the first scheduled today, tomorrow and Friday) as often as we can. We want to encourage them to go to college and prepare for life once they leave the hospital."

Virtually every club and organization on the Chabot campus was represented at yesterday's funfest. Members of The Disables Club of Chabot were there to discuss the GI Bill, disability compensation and other information about college life for handicapped veterans. There were also members of the college's business club, the ski club and several other social and professional organizations.

REPRESENTATIVES OF both the Black Student Union and the Chicano Student Union also participated in the project, offering soul food to the gathering and encouraging patients of minority backgrounds to attend college.

"We are trying to make blacks aware of the need for education," said Richard Lawson, chairman of the Black Student Union of Chabot, who expressed some disappointment over the small turnout of black patients, suggesting that they were either not adequately informed about the event or that they did not feel fully involved.

Patients who were unable to attend the barbecue, picnic and other social activities received an unexpected surprise visit by about 17 Chabot coeds who wandered from room to room throughout the Hospital, talking to some of the more seriously injured veterans.

"Thanks for coming by," yelled one smiling patient as a group of girls filled out his room. "Drop around anytime you're in the neighborhood. We'd be glad to have you."



Chabot coeds Monica Stewart (left) and Iris Blair show patient Bruce Wise secrets of barbecue

Big Day For Vets

Pretty girls, laughter, good food and dancing came to the Oakland Naval Hospital for Veterans Day. The celebration was organized by Chabot College students who wanted to express their appreciation for veterans who have made sacrifices for their country. As a followup, students are visiting the hospital today, tomorrow and Friday to talk with patients about college careers. Chabot's Black Student Union prepared food for yesterday's barbecue lunch.

Tribune photos by Roy Williams

Oakland Tribune
A RESPONSIBLE METROPOLITAN NEWSPAPER

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1969 E 17



Lisa Menjou offers CPL Jim Conkey a cupcake



Sailors and Marines dance with girls from Chabot



Veterans' Yule Plans

A fund-raising drive for \$22,500 got off to an official start with a dinner for members of the Veteran Hospitals' Christmas Committee at the Oakland Naval Hospital officers' club. Servicemen and veterans hospitalized over Christmas will benefit from the drive. Discussing the campaign are: (from left), William F. Knowland, editor and publisher of The Tribune; Miss Mary Valle, committee secretary-treasurer; Admiral A. P. Mahin, of the Oakland Naval Hospital, and committee president John Groom.

Oakland Tribune Tues., Oct. 7, 1969

SWOFFORD, William Samuel in Oakland Oct. 5, 1969; beloved husband of Vivian Swofford; loving brother of Ardy Nicholsen and Charles C. Pace. A native of Illinois; aged 65 years. A member of Elmhurst Lodge No. 610 F. and A.M., Elmhurst Lodge 1,000 F., Aahmes Temple of the Shrine A.A.O.N.M.S., Scottish Rite Bodies, a retired Lt. Commander U.S. Navy. Friends are respectfully invited to attend funeral services Wednesday Oct. 8 at 1:30 p.m. at the U.S. Navy Chapel, 8750 Mountain Blvd., Oakland Rev. Franklin Scott officiating. Interment Evergreen Cemetery. Friends may call at The Fruitvale Chapel of the CLARENCE N. COOPER MORTUARY, 1580 Fruitvale Ave., Oakland until 12 noon Wednesday (for further information, please phone 533-4114).

It's Show Time for Vets in Hospitals

They'll come on crutches, in wheel-chairs, swathed in bandages and in splints.

But the ones who are well enough to leave their hospital beds will attend the special Christmas stage shows, made possible by public donations to the Veteran Hospitals' Christmas Committee.

More than 50 variety and musical acts will provide entertainment to an audience of servicemen and veterans hospitalized over the Christmas season at the Veterans Hospitals in Livermore and Martinez and the U.S. Naval Hospital in Oakland.

And for those who are bedridden and unable to attend the concerts, a band of touring entertainers will perform throughout the Oakland Naval and Livermore hospitals on Christmas Day from 1 p.m. to 3 p.m.

First of the three night concerts, each at 7:30 p.m., will be at the VA hospital at Martinez on Wednesday, Dec. 17. This will be followed by one at Oakland Naval hospital on Dec. 22 and at Livermore on Dec. 23.

The committee estimates the cost of paying for the professional entertainment of singers, jugglers, magicians, dancers, comedians, acrobats and musicians at \$4,700.

These funds will be drawn from money raised by donations which will also pay for personal gifts for each patient, and decorations adorning each room and ward at all three hospitals.

A goal of \$22,500 is expected to cover costs, and uphold the committee's motto: "That none shall be forgotten at Christmastime."

Contributions can be sent to 444 East 14th St., Oakland, 94601.

Latest donors are:

OAKLAND	
Ivan G. Martin	10.
Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Hazlewood	5.
Mrs. Frederick H. Polt	10.
Mrs. Ellen D. McGibbon	1.
Ethel C. Hall	15.
Mabel Johnson	1.
Park Blvd. Women's Club	5.
In memory of Romy and John Stanley	5.
Mr. and Mrs. Louis J. Fischl	10.
Edith M. Schlegel	10.
East Bay Matrons of 1951, O.E.S.	5.
51 Club of the East Bay O.E.S.	5.
In memory of Harry B. Strang, Mrs. H. B. Strang	5.
Lee Strang	5.
George Balestrery	2.
Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Banker	25.
Mr. and Mrs. M. Lyon	2.
Ralph E. Hillery	2.
Gaylife of California	10.
East Bay Mineral Society, Inc.	10.
Almac Cryogenics, Inc.	5.
F. R. Mansfield	5.
In memory of Stephen W. Ellis	5.
Mrs. G. W. Dixon	3.
Mrs. H. Helbacka	1.
91st Division, W.W. 1 Boxing Champs	5.
Arthur J. Mott	5.
Hallie M. Cosgrove	2.
Eva A. Anderson	15.
J. H. Dippold	3.
Frank Paulson	1.
Mrs. Hilda G. Smith	1.
Mrs. J. L. Lewis	2.50
List No. 8	
Mrs. V. A. Willey	25.
Mrs. Esther R. Johnston	10.
Mrs. Harry R. Gibson	10.
Nellie E. Wilson	10.
Lillian E. Chaffee	10.
Scottish Rite Ladies Club	20.
Mrs. George S. Backus	10.
Mrs. G. H. D.	10.
Candy and Confectionery Local 444	10.
Mrs. Anna L. Bialock	10.
Mrs. Edward B. Price, Sr.	10.
Ardene H. Donne	10.
Mrs. Bertha H. McCall	10.
Mrs. F. L. Moss	10.
Shirley Richardson	10.
Roy H. Akiyoshi	10.
Mrs. Robert E. Walters	10.
E. S. Rubin	10.
Mr. and Mrs. Frank W. Curcio	10.
Pauline and Jim Richardson	10.
Standard Brass Foundry	10.
Amical Club	10.
Progressive Pattern Shop	10.
Diana Lim	10.
Sylvia Anderson	10.
Mrs. D. M. Piburn	10.
Memory my husband, A. L. Garland	10.
Garland	10.
Ardath Thompson	10.
Marie A. Lamp	10.
Mrs. G. Du Frain	10.
Ernie and Naida Buchan	10.
ALAMEDA	
William J. McManus	10.
Mrs. I. Mann	10.
Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Kamrar	10.
In memory of my husband, O. L. Smallwood	10.
Cap. E. S. Rosenstock Aux. 1919, VFW	10.
Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Pierce	10.
Laurelale Business and Professional	10.
Women's Club	10.
Charles and Fern Matin	10.
Alice Dabner	10.
In memory of an angel named Brenda	10.
ALBANY	
Harold W. Russell	10.
Ivy Melville	10.
Betty Hayes	10.
BERKELEY	
A Friend	10.
Anon	10.
Anon	10.
East San Francisco Bay Retired Officers	10.
Assn.	10.
Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Goodwin	10.
Mrs. Charles M. Johnson	10.
Mrs. Otto P. Spies	10.
M. L. De La Mater	10.
Susie M. Christensen	10.
Winifred J. Bode	10.
Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Kolb	10.
G. L. Bethwith	10.
Mr. and Mrs. Ben M. Yates	10.
CASTRO VALLEY	
Anon	10.
Raymond E. Kmetz	10.
August and Eliza Yanke	10.
CONCORD	
Stanley R. Ralph	10.
Mrs. John Cunningham	10.
Mrs. Frances Davis	10.
Anon	10.
HAYWARD	
David Lyndall	10.
The H. Brechens	10.
Mrs. Richard S. McKee	10.
Mr. and Mrs. John E. Lansman	10.
Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Messner	10.
E. H. Tapia	10.
LAFAYETTE	
Mrs. A. S. Russell	10.
Walter H. Markstein	10.
LIVERMORE	
The Murphy Children	10.
Herbert L. Meyer	10.
Mrs. Earnest H. Anderson	10.
Anon	10.
PIEDMONT	
V. R. Harvell	10.
Margaret Gunderson	10.
Ellen C. Jenkins	10.
Mr. and Mrs. Richard C. Crooks	10.
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hampton	10.
SAN FRANCISCO	
San Francisco Joint Board, International	10.
Ladies Garment Workers Union	10.
Pile Drivers Union No. 34	10.
Printing Specialties and Paper Products	10.
Union Local 362	10.
SAN LEANDRO	
In memory of Russell Davis and George Korber	10.
Memory of my precious brother Casey	10.
Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Ames	10.
Dorothy Reed	10.
In memory of E. C. Cleveland	10.
Ett and Mrs. Alden W. Davison, U.S. Navy	10.
Flora and Sam Francisco	10.
San Leandro Dahlia Society	10.
Mr. and Mrs. Philip Gessini	10.
Mrs. Helen Anema	10.
Mrs. Eleanor C. Summers	10.
Dolores Keathley	10.
Mrs. Hazel C. Robb	10.
Elaine Salki	10.
Peterson Tractor Co.	10.
WALNUT CREEK	
In memory of Bert J. Blade	10.
The Hunts	10.
Mrs. Riley Ewing	10.
Helen S. Leedom	10.
L. E. Peterson Family	10.
Mrs. Olive C. Roddan	10.
OTHER CITIES	
Wilma Fay Kleslich, Antioch	10.
M. W. Palsgren, Colton	10.
Memory of Jerome Thorup, Danville	10.
C. D. Alveraz, El Sobrante	10.
Mrs. Fern Hahn, Moraga	10.
In memory of John A. Shields, Veteran	10.
W.W. I. Pleasanton	10.
E. J. Madruga, Richmond	10.
R. S. Curtsinger, Sacramento	10.
William E. Mary Jr., San Lorenzo	10.
Post No. 767, VFW, Stockton	10.
Amapola Parlor No. 80, N.D.G.W., Sutter Creek	10.
Total	\$ 1,119.25
Previously acknowledged	17,467.41
Total to date	\$18,577.66



Anchors Aweigh

Rear Adm. Jack Appleby (left), commander of the Naval Supply Center, strikes a chord on the new organ presented to the Naval Hospital by Oakland Navy League. Joining in the celebration of Navy Day yesterday were Maury Notch (center), president of the Oakland council, Navy League, and Rear Adm. A. P. Mahin, commander of the hospital.



LAWRENCE RODRIGGS, MARY VALLE WITH CHECKS

Marine PFC Carl Pearson told his story

Yule in Hospital Awaits Veterans

Fourteen Marines started one night on an ambush assignment.

Only three returned. One of them was PFC Carl Pearson who related his experiences with the 1st Marine Division

in Vietnam at a special meeting in Oakland this week.

"I was one of the fortunate ones," he said.

He is also one of 1500 servicemen and war veterans who will spend Christmas in East-bay hospitals.

The purpose of the meeting was to ensure that their Christmas will not be forgotten.

A goal of \$22,500 has been set this year by the Veterans Hospitals' Christmas Committee to provide funds for professional entertainment, colorful decorations and personalized gifts for the men and women in the veteran hospitals in Livermore and Martinez and the U.S. Naval Hospital in Oakland.

Acting president Lawrence R. Rodgers said that \$789 had already been received for the 1969 campaign.

In addition to this, \$9,404.91 had been carried over from the 1968 drive, leaving \$12,301 to be raised by Christmas.

Special Service Officer Lt. J.G. Nathan M. Sessions represented Oakland's U.S. Naval hospital at the kick-off meeting. Director J.E. Burrow, of the V.A. Hospital in Livermore, expressed the appreciation of his patients for the work of the committee.

Donations can be sent to Veterans Christmas Committee, 4444 E. 14th St., Oakland.

November 16, 1969 ☆☆ R Section B Page 1
S. F. Sunday Examiner & Chronicle

OUR MAN ON THE TOWN

By Jack Rosenbaum



Cal-Neva and Harvey's Wagon Wheel, which hosted a planeload of Oak Knoll amputees for a weekend, including gambling money, were so pleased by the thank you notes it will become an annual event...



Lunch through experts' efforts

Alameda County Supervisor Robert Hannon has had much experience cooking venison — this is his third time around playing chef for the Annual Amputee Veterans' Barbecue yesterday at Oak Knoll Naval Hospital in Oakland. Waiting to try some of the barbecue are, from left, Livermore residents Robert Wade, his fiancée, Linda Gilliam; Linda's brother, Jim, and their father, Preston Gilliam. Hospital patients Robert and Jim helped bag 22 deer two weeks ago in Humboldt County and both said yesterday that they weren't about to miss out on the best part — the eating.

HERALD & NEWS. Dublin - Livermore - Pleasanton, California
Page 4 Sunday, October 26, 1969

18 Oakland Tribune Sun., Oct. 26, 1969

'Operation Sleighride' Coming

"Operation Sleighride" will hit the Oakland Naval Hospital soon.

"Sleighride" is the annual campaign by Oakland American Veterans Post 44 to reunite wounded soldiers with their families during the Christmas holidays.

According to AMVET Commander Walter L. Bray, the Christmas project is one of

several programs currently in the works for the local post.

Other current AMVET projects include urging a new national cemetery at Parks Air Force Base, participation in the Nov. 11 Veterans' Day Parade, a Pearl Harbor Observance ceremony on Dec. 7 at Lake Merritt and the purchase of a "turn-a-page" machine for paralyzed veterans at the Navy hospital.



OAKLAND A'S THIRD BASEMAN SAL BANDO, KNEELING, CHATS WITH VIETNAM VETERANS
Enjoying Saturday's barbecue were, second from left, John Dawson, Lloyd Scudder, David Stromire

Daily Review Photo by Jack Brain

South County Scene

The Daily Review Hayward, Cal.
Monday, October 27, 1969

11

Bigger and better

Oak Knoll vets feast on deer at annual feed

OAKLAND — The bag of venison was smaller than last year, but there was an abundance of meat and compliments Saturday for the 16 men who provided the main course at the Oak Knoll Naval Hospital Third Annual Amputee Veterans Barbecue.

Two weeks ago, 18 amputees went to Humboldt County and bagged 22 deer, seven less than last year, and brought them home for barbecuing. The spunky hunters were strapped into jeeps and accompanied by sheriff's deputies and members of the Humboldt County Veterans Service.

THE PICNIC grounds at the hospital were overflowing Saturday with 500 people including hospital patients, personnel and guests, who enjoyed themselves largely through the efforts of Hayward and San Leandro merchants and chambers of commerce.

Cpl. Robert G. Wade of Livermore agreed that both the hunting weekend and the Saturday was the nicest celebration he'd had in a long time. His weekend was made, he added, when he bagged a three-point buck.

His fiancée's brother, L-Cpl. Jim Gilliam of Livermore, also a hospital patient, received a condolence award during the hunting weekend because he never even saw a buck.

About this time two years ago, Johnnie White, Hayward developer and restaurateur, was asked by a couple of servicemen how to cook venison. It seems the Oak Knoll amputee hunters had just returned from their first jaunt to Humboldt County, bagging 14 deer in the process.

THE RESULTS of this simple question, answered White, involved all kinds of food, beer and soft drinks, plus entertainment. But that was two years ago.

Last year's event, damp-

ened slightly by rain which poured in buckets and necessitated the eaters sitting under canvass, included pretty girls, "Dating Game" host Jim Lange and athletes from the Oakland Oaks and Oakland "A's."

Each year, the event gets bigger and apparently better.

This year another large contingent of pretty girls maneuvered wheelchairs, served men confined to hospital wards and charmed amputees scattered around the picnic grounds.

Acting as chefs, and hearing no complaints, were Hayward Mayor Jack Smith and Councilman Tom Neveau; Alameda County Supervisor Bob Hannon; and members of the Hayward and San Leandro Chamber of Commerce.

THIS WAS the first year that a full program of music, ranging from folk-rock to country and western, was offered to enthusiastic bursts of applause.

John Dawson, 20, of Glenview, Ill., who's recuperating from an attack of appendicitis, called the afternoon "fantastic."

"Can you believe it," said David Stromire, 19, of Portland, watching a pretty miniskirted dancer on stage. "I only wish I'd gotten to go on the hunt."

And Lloyd Scudder, a 20-year-old Marine sergeant from Portland, who was blinded Sept. 12 at Camp Pendleton in a freak accident, called it the "best day I've had in six weeks."

The proud hunters, who enjoyed the eating as well as the bagging, are, in addition to Wade and Gilliam, D. Alderson, William Bean, William Beck, M. J. McCann, Jerry Johns, L. E. Druce, D. Johnson, Leon Sengstock, D. C. Pierce, Richard Hudson, Alman Bocock, William Ashbrook, Floyd Love and R. N. Thomas.

22 Deer Bagged

Vets Finding Hunting OK

By JIM MARSHALL

With a trap shoot at the McKinleyville airport range today, 17 Vietnam veteran amputees will conclude a three-day hunting weekend sponsored by the Humboldt County Veterans Service.

The vets flew in from Oakland's Oak Knoll hospital Friday and were immediately treated at Lazio's. Then they were driven to the Roy Fulton ranch past Kneeland for two days of hunting and eating, topped by dinner at the Eureka Inn last night and a gin fizz

breakfast this morning at the Veterans Memorial Building in Eureka.

Coordinated by Veterans Services Officer Erv Renner, the fourth annual deer hunt was assisted by members of the Sheriff's Mounted Marine Posse and many Kneeland ranchers. Twenty-two deer were bagged by the vets.

Some of the fellows had the following comments to make on their Humboldt weekend: "We really appreciated all the work everyone put into this trip to make it a memorable event for us," said EN-2 D. Alderson of Colville, Wash., and L-Cpl. William Bean of Pasadena, Tex. Alderson added, "Even if I hadn't seen a deer I would have enjoyed it."

L-Cpl. William Beck, L-Cpl. M. J. McCann and L-Cpl. Jerry Johs all said they'd never been hunting before and each bagged a deer. The three marines are from Dallas, Tex., Billings, Mont., and Portland respectively. Beck emphasized that he thought "it was the people we were with that made the trip so enjoyable."

A couple who didn't get their buck, L-Cpl. Jim Gilliam of Livermore and MM-C L. E. Druce of Salt Lake City, said the trip still turned out to be much better than they had expected. One of the first ones to bring a deer down Friday was Sgt. D. Johnson of Lake, Miss., and he said it was just great to be out of the hospital.

L-Cpl. Leon Sengstock of Merion, Wis., said the food was one of the best parts of the trip, though Cpl. D. C. Pierce of Austin, Tex., and Sgt. Richard Hudson of Englewood, Colo., disagreed, saying the high point was when they got their bucks. They added that they thought it was "more than nice for people of such a beautiful country to ask us here."

L-Cpl. Alman Bocock of Monte Vista and Cpl. Robert G. Wade of Livermore, both agreed that it's the best weekend they've had in a long time. What they thought best? "It was all great," they said, adding, "and it ain't over yet!"

Other veterans on the trip were L-Cpl. William Ashbrook



SMILES OF SUCCESS were in order yesterday afternoon as visiting amputee veterans bagged nearly two dozen deer on the Roy Fulton ranch past Kneeland. The boys shown are (1 to r, rear)

Corbit Ray, William Beck, William Bean, M. J. McCann, Alman Bocock, and Jim Reid; (1 to r, front) Gary Cochran, Jerry Johs, Floyd Knapp and Robert Wade.

of Abilene, Tex., Cpl. Floyd C. Don Love of Albuquerque, N. Mex., and L-Cpl. R. N. Thomas of Los Angeles. The winner of the "biggest buck" trophy went to Alderson whose three-point buck had an antler spread of 18-plus inches. The "small buck" trophy went to Bean; and "Maggie's Drawers Award" went to Druce who saw 15 buck over the weekend, shot at five and hit none — the last buck was broadside only a few yards away when Druce squeezed the trigger to find the chamber empty! A "Condolence Maggie's Drawers Award" went to Gilliam who never even saw a buck.

Nearly 200 people attended the banquet last night at which supervisor Don Peterson emceed. Also present were supervisor Guy Rusher, Frank B. Nicol from the Dept. of Veterans Affairs and Assemblyman Frank Belotti. Local merchants donated prizes to the veterans.



AIMING for his buck from the back of a pick-up, William Ashbrook of Abilene, Texas, helped bring the average of the guest veterans to more than a deer per man.

Joseph M. Coppoletta Services

Dr. Joseph M. Coppoletta, of Piedmont, an artist and retired United States Navy doctor, died yesterday at Oak Knoll Hospital in Oakland from a heart attack. He was 53.

Dr. Coppoletta was in charge of Medical and Medicare programs for the Alameda county Health Department at the time of his death.

He retired from the Navy Medical Corps as a captain four years ago after 21 years service.

His last Navy duty assignment was commanding officer of Naval Medical Research Unit No. 1 of the University of California, Berkeley.

CHIEF

He had formerly served as chief of preventive medicine at Oak Knoll Hospital, the National Naval Medical Center in Bethesda, Md., and for the Navy and NATO in Naples, Italy.

While serving in Italy, he donated a completely equipped medical clinic to the Protestant children of Italy.

One day after retiring from active Navy duty, Dr. Coppoletta — who had always wanted to become an artist — entered the College of Arts and Crafts in Oakland. He received a bachelor of fine arts degree in 1967 and had had several one-man art shows.

Dr. Coppoletta, a native of Cliffside Park, N.J., was a graduate of Harvard Medical School, where he studied under the noted Dr. Harvey Cushing. He later received an advanced degree from the Johns Hopkins School of Public Health.

ORGANIZATIONS

He was a member of the American Medical Association, the American Public Health Association, the National Board of Medical Examiners, the Berkeley City Club, the Retired Officers Club, and was president of Merritt Club 539 of the Oakland Toastmasters.

Dr. Coppoletta is survived by his wife, Dorry, public information chief for the San Francisco Unified School District. The couple lived at 121 Hillside avenue, Piedmont.

Other survivors include a brother, Anthony, and two sisters, Mrs. Raymon Munde and Mary Coppoletta, all of Cliffside Park, N.J.

Funeral services are pending.

By ALISON FAN
 Tribune Staff Writer

It took a direct hit from enemy fire to tear Navy gunner's mate Terry Leckbee, 28, away from the gun he was manning.

Up until that moment, under heavy firing he had tenaciously clung to his position as he also applied first-aid to his injured buddies.

His bravery earned him a Gold Star, resulted in shrapnel wounds of the abdomen and hands, amputation of the two middle fingers of his right hand — and a lengthy stay in Oakland Naval Hospital.

"I've been in tight spots before, this was the first time I didn't get away with it," he shrugged.

The "tight spot" was on a river patrol boat on an upper Saigon river on June 23 this year, during which three of the six men on board were killed by enemy rocket fire.

Relating the horror, from his hospital bed, Terry said he had no regrets.

"I'd do it all again without a minute's hesitation," he said.

Bravery awards are also nothing new to him. The Gold Star was in lieu of a second Bronze star. He was awarded the first medal for his action in January when a rocket accidentally exploded in its tube and he remained in the room to get all of his men out, and to extinguish the fire that broke out.

Give—For Those Who Gave

Veterans Hospital Christmas Committee
 4444 East 14th St.
 Oakland, California, 94601

This is my way of saying "Merry Christmas" to the wounded and ill men and women in Alameda County's two military and veterans hospitals.

Here is my gift of \$_____ to help you reach your goal of \$22,500 for gifts, entertainment and Christmas decorations for these men and women.

NAME

ADDRESS

.....

This coupon may be mailed or presented in person with contributions to the committee office.



TERRY LECKBEE
 Vietnam veteran

Terry (his full name is Tharon, rhyming with a twin sister Sharon) is married. He has two children, Terry, 3, and Annette, 9 months, who was born while he was in Vietnam. Now living in Salinas, he went to school in Vallejo and hopes to complete a degree in business accounting at San Jose State college when he gets out of the hospital.

But for the next few months, home will be a hospital ward. He will be just one of hundreds who will spend Christmas in hospital, but the Veterans Hospitals' Christmas Committee is hoping to make it as enjoyable as possible for them.

The committee hopes to raise \$22,500 to provide decorations, entertainment and gifts for hospitalized servicemen.

With last year's balance and

donations received this year, the total raised so far is \$10,617.41.

Donations can be sent to the committee, 4444 East 14th St., Oakland, 94601.

Latest donors are:

OAKLAND	
Mrs. Donald J. Wickard	\$2.
Court California No. 159, Catholic Daughters of America	10.
Almac Cryogenics, Inc.	10.
Oakland Lodge No. 103, Knights of Pythias	10.
Cleaning and Dye House Workers Local No. 3009	25.
Fruitvale Parlor No. 117, N.D.G.W.	15.
Capt. Bill Erwin Unit No. 337, American Legion Auxiliary	5.
Piedmont Parlor No. 87, N.D.G.W.	5.
In memory of Earl "Tiny" Moore from his wife and daughter	2.
Carmen's Union Division 192	5.
Edmond Mills	2.
Lucile S. Calsen	2.
C.E. Christie, C.B.M., U.S.N., Retired	5.
Weisner Textile Co.	3.
Mrs. R.A. Wood	2.
Jules A. Piccardo	5.
B.T. Elliott	5.
Margaret Cearskev	2.
Florence A. Beck	5.
Brampton Co.	10.
M. Miller	2.
Frederick C. Keeney	2.
Ethel Wood Keeler	2.
Mr. and Mrs. Walter R. Boysen	5.
Mrs. Joseph Altman	2.
Joseph G. Balin	5.
M.C. and P. Menolty	5.
Sara I. Miller	5.
Oakland Chapter, American Gold Star Mothers, Inc.	5.
Oakland Sheet Metal Supply Co., Inc.	5.
Grace Schoeffter	5.
Violet L. Lutz	10.
Myrtle W. Weymouth	10.

Edith M. Blum	1.
Mr. and Mrs. Louis Medeiros	2.
Athens Bakery	10.
Mr. and Mrs. Henry Colomy	31.
Evelyn S. Barlow	2.
Mrs. Edgar Netter	5.
Dawson Manufacturing Co.	5.
Helen J. Pikes	5.
Paul F. Covei	2.50
Mrs. Rita Shippie	10.
Mrs. Harry F. Wright	1.
Helen Fluetsch	1.
Mr. and Mrs. Glenn F. Richards	5.
Nettie Weiss	5.
Mrs. Leslie F. Moody	5.
Hettie B. Cowden	2.
In memory of Harry D. Corth	2.50
W.W. I.	2.50
Oakland Lodge No. 63, Ladies Aux.	10.
Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen	10.
Fred Diem	5.
Waiters and Waitresses and Service Crafts Local 31	10.
Mary L. Souza	10.
Bartenders Union Local 52	10.
Cora Pompeo	5.
Oakland Police and Fire Retirement Assn., Inc.	10.
Past Presidents Association No. 2, N.D.G.W.	3.
Matrons Civic Welfare Club	10.
C.S.A.C.W.C. Inc., N.D.	10.
Oakland Unit, Marine Corps League Aux.	5.
Oval Temple No. 7, Pythian Sisters	5.
Oakleaf Sewing Club, Chapter No. 8, O.E.S.	5.
Maretha Club, Fruitvale Presbyterian Church	10.
California Santa No. 5, Nomads of Avondale	5.
California Life Insurance Company	50.
California Auxiliary No. 1423, F.O.E.	5.
The Kennedy Co., Printers	10.
Zenana Lodge No. 821, Ladies Aux. to B. of R.T.	10.
Shyle's T.V.	10.
Arthur B. Geen	10.
Sherwood Swan and Company	50.

ALAMEDA	
Spurce Circle No. 369, Neighbors of Woodcraft	5.
Corp. Leonard B. Hollywood Post No. 939, V.F.W.	10.
Daughters of St. George No. 22	2.50
Alameda Chapter, American Gold Star Mothers Inc.	15.
Encinal Parlor No. 156, N.D.G.W.	5.
Calantha Temple No. 6, Pythian Sisters	5.
Morris Landy Motors	15.
Barrett Aux. No. 64, United Spanish War Veterans	2.
Alameda Woman's Improvement Club	5.

ALBANY	
Julia Dent Grant Tent No. 32, D.U.V.C.W.	5.
Albany Unit No. 292, American Legion Auxiliary	10.
Albany Post No. 292, American Legion	25.
Sierra Chapter, D.A.R.	2.
Neighbors of Woodcraft	10.
Berkeley Auxiliary No. 703, V.F.W.	15.
Berkeley Post No. 7, American Legion	50.
Berkeley Chapter, American Gold Star Mothers, Inc.	10.
Carpenters Local Union No. 1158	10.
Bear Flag Parlor No. 151, N.D.G.W.	5.
Berkeley Post No. 703, V.F.W.	15.
Berkeley Auxiliary No. 1300, Veterans of W.W.I.	2.50
Berkeley Review No. 75, North American Benefit Assn.	5.
Berkeley Parlor No. 150, N.D.G.W.	5.

CASTRO VALLEY	
Valborg Branch No. 1, Dania Ladies Society Dannebrog	5.
Ethics and Health Club of Castro Valley	5.
Charles W. Steart	20.
Vallejo Parlor No. 308, N.D.G.W.	5.

CERES

San Francisco Examiner

EDITORIALS OPINIONS COMICS
TV-RADIO DRAMA
CLASSIFIED OBITUARIES

OUR MAN ON THE TOWN

By Jack
Rosenbaum



Comic Marty Allen, the 365 headliner who recently toured 20 vet hospitals and received a citation previously given only to Bob Hope and Martha Raye, isn't stopping there. He had nine badly wounded Vietnam vets from Oak Knoll as his dinner show guests.

★ ★ ★

28-E Oakland Tribune Sat., Oct. 4, 1969

Mario J. Lucchesi

Funeral services will be held Monday for Mario J. Lucchesi, a 44-year Bank of America employe, who died yesterday in Castro Valley.

A native of San Francisco and longtime Eastbay resident, Mr. Lucchesi was the pro-assistant cashier at the bank's Oakland Naval Hospital branch.

He was a member of the Bona Temple of San Leandro and the Bank of America Club.

Survivors include two sons, Robert of Union City and George of Newark; four grandchildren; a sister, Miss Nella Lucchesi of Oakland, and three brothers, Reno, Armando and Bruno, all of San Leandro.

Services Monday will be held at 10 a.m. in the Charles Bannon mortuary, 6800 East 14th St., followed by a Requiem Mass at 10:50 a.m. in St. Louis Bertrand's Catholic Church, 100th Avenue and East 14th Street.

22 E Oakland Tribune Wed., Oct. 15, 1969

Ex-Navy Doctor J. Coppoletta Dies

Dr. Joseph (Jay) M. Coppoletta, retired Navy medical officer who has been serving as a medical consultant to the Alameda County Health Department, died in Oakland Naval Hospital yesterday after suffering a heart attack.

An active man with many interests, Dr. Coppoletta turned to painting after his retirement from the Navy in 1963. He enrolled at the California College of Arts and Crafts and obtained his Fine Arts degree in 1967.

At the time he said he was seeking "an exciting second career" combining his interests in writing, art and medicine.

It was only in August that he joined the county health department on a part time basis as a consultant for Medical and Medicare nursing home programs.

He and his wife, Dorry, former public information chief for the Oakland Public Schools, lived at 121 Hillside Ave., in Piedmont.

Dr. Coppoletta held the rank of captain when he retired after 21 years service in the Navy. At the time he was commanding officer of the Naval Medical Research Unit at the University of California in Berkeley.

Before that assignment, he was chief of preventative medicine at the Oakland Naval Hospital. He also had tours of duty with NATO in Naples, Italy, the National Medical Center in Bethesda, Md., and the Bureau of Medi-



DR. JOSEPH COPPOLETTA
Dies of heart attack

cine and Surgery in Washington, D.C.

He was born in Cliffside Park, N.J. He graduated from Cornell University and took his medical training at Harvard University and the Johns Hopkins University School of Public Health.

Dr. Coppoletta was affiliated with a number of medical organizations, including the American Medical Association and the National Board of Medical Examiners.

He also was a past president of the Merritt Toastmasters' Club, a member of the Harvard Club of San Francisco, the City Commons Club of Berkeley, the Retired Officers Association and Alpha Kappa Kappa fraternity.

He was an unsuccessful candidate for the Piedmont School Board in 1964 but was proud that he had bridged the "generation gap" in his return to college after retirement.

Students still in their teens "took me right into the fold," he said in a recent interview. "They didn't even know I was a physician and had been in the Navy."

He turned out paintings, sketches and watercolors and held several one man shows. He was also the author of a number of medical books and articles.

Besides his wife, a former teacher of journalism at Technical High School and now public information officer for the San Francisco Public Schools, Dr. Coppoletta is survived by a brother and two sisters in New Jersey.

A Mass and military service will be held at 10 a.m. Friday at the chapel of the Oakland Naval Hospital. Burial will be at Arlington National Cemetery on Tuesday with U.S. Surgeon General Admiral George Davis participating.

Truman's at 2935 Telegraph Ave. is in charge of arrangements.

Separate Service Hospitals 'Waste'

Sen. Abraham Ribicoff, D-Conn., says the Army and Navy refused to share a single large hospital in the Bay Area and thus wasted \$10 million in building two smaller hospitals, Oakland Naval and Letterman.

He said private hospital planners recommended against separate hospitals and the General Accounting Office estimated there was \$10 million waste in construction and \$8.2 million waste in operating costs.

Both Army and Navy spokesmen said they preferred separate hospitals but that the ultimate decision for two hospitals was made by the Department of Defense.

Oakland Naval Hospital built a 650-bed, nine-story, \$14.5 million facility that has been in use a year.

Letterman Army Hospital in San Francisco built a 550-bed, 10-story, \$14.75 million building it has used about six months.

Ribicoff made the charges of misuse of funds in a Senate speech yesterday, as chairman of a Senate subcommittee on executive reorganization which is reviewing federal health programs.

He said the decision to build new units at Letterman and Oakland Naval Hospital and decisions like it "around the country represent some of the worst decisions made in the federal health effort."

He also detailed several instances where Small Business Administration loans to build private hospitals turned out to be tax shelters for individuals. He charged some of the hospitals built on SBA loans are operating at half capacity and should not have been built at all. He charged that other SBA financed hospitals were the wrong size for their locations.

He said, "This represents a waste of millions of health dollars each year that could be so much better spent in other health areas."

Navy Changes to Turnkey Housing

Ground was broken this week for 36 family housing units for enlisted personnel at Oakland Naval Hospital.

The project will be built at a cost of \$647,300 at the northwest corner of the hospital compound overlooking Mountain Boulevard. The units will be integrated with the rolling, tree-studded site. Plans provide for a shaded network of interior walks, an attractively landscaped recreation area, and individual fenced patios for each unit.

The three and four-bedroom townhouse apartments will have efficient kitchens, roomy breakfast nooks, and separate dining areas. Each living unit will have a half-bath downstairs and either two full or one and a half baths upstairs.

The project is the first venture into a new and unique approach to construction of military housing, the "turnkey" concept.

Heretofore the Navy has provided architectural and

engineering plans for building projects, advertised for bids, and awarded the contract to the lowest bidder. In the turnkey concept, all work is done by one contractor, the builder providing a complete design and construction package.

The new concept is being pioneered at the Naval Hospital by the Trans-Bay Engineers and Builders, Inc., a combined group of Oakland minority contractors. The firm is an outgrowth of a minority contractor's association in Oakland — the General Specialty Contractor Association, Inc. (GSCA), which provides its members with capital and management skill.

Trans-Bay was one of six firms submitting proposals for the design and construction of the family units.

Henry Chang, Jr., architect, submitted the award-winning design and Kenneth H. Johnson, landscape architect, provided the landscape plan.



FOG HORN
Letterman General Hospital
San Francisco, California
29 September 1969

JANGOs Class Begins Soon

A new class of JANGOs will be trained at Oakland Naval hospital beginning Saturday, 1 November, and continuing through the first four Saturdays of November for a total of 24 hours.

A JANGO is a member of the nationwide Junior Army Navy Guild organization. She gives a minimum of 50 hours' service a year as a nurse's aide on the hospital wards.

A JANGO must be from 14 to 21 years old and must be the daughter of an active or retired commissioned or warrant officer of the Armed Forces of the United States.

Eligible applicants may call 639-2196 or write to Chief of Nursing Service, Naval hospital, Oakland, California 94627. Application forms must be returned to the chief nurse by Friday, 17 October. Final interviews will be scheduled for Saturday, 25 October.

NAVY TIMES

OCTOBER 1, 1969

25

36 Home Units Set at Oakland

OAKLAND, Calif. — Ground has been broken here for 36 units of turn-key family housing for enlisted at the Naval Hospital.

The project, at the northwest corner of the hospital compound, will cost \$647,300. The tree-studded site will provide a shaded network of walks, a landscaped recreation area and fenced patios for each unit.

The three- and four-bedroom townhouse apartments will have kitchens, roomy breakfast nooks and separate dining areas, along with downstairs and upstairs baths.

Under the turn-key concept the design and complete construction package are provided by the builder.

Six firms submitted bids for the Oakland project, including proposals for the design and construction, a preliminary site plan, utility system layout plan, floor plans, exterior elevations, outline specifications and a price tag.

The contract was awarded after

the Navy made a detailed evaluation of the quality and cost of each proposal submitted. The Oakland project will be completed in about nine months.

The creed of JANGO

"Before God and this assembly I pledge a conscientious and loyal service to the hospital which I serve. I will hold in confidence all personal and professional matters which may come to my attention. I promise to be worthy of wearing the JANGO uniform by giving unselfishly of my services and by respecting the rules and regulations of the activity I represent. I will aspire to set an example for those who follow in my footsteps."



Tribune Photo by Robert Stinnett

The Junior Army-Navy Guild Organization (JANGO), daughters of commissioned officers in the U.S. Armed Forces, held their capping and awards program last week at Oakland Naval Hospital. Ceremony marked end of 100 hours of instruction and supervised service at hospital for teen-age volunteers. Lynne Tiffany (left) was named JANGO of the year. Cheryl L'Italien also received an award.

TEEN
Age!

Oakland ~~Star~~ Tribune 25
Wed., Sept. 10, 1969 B★

TEEN
Age!

18 Oakland ~~Star~~ Tribune Wed., Sept. 17, 1969

What's doing . . . where . . .

★ ★ ★
Applications should be made now for the training class for Junior Army Navy Guild Organization (JANGO) to begin at Oakland Naval Hospital on Nov. 1. Requirements are that an applicant be 14-21 years old and the daughter of an active or retired commissioned or warrant officer of the U.S. Armed Forces. Those eligible may write Chief of Nursing Service, Naval Hospital, Oakland, 94627. Application deadline is Oct. 17.

★ ★ ★

September 22, 1969

MASTHEAD

New JANGO class

A new class of JANGOs will be trained at Oakland Naval Hospital beginning Saturday, November 1, and continuing through the first four Saturdays of November for a total of 24 hours.

A JANGO is a member of the nation-wide Junior Army Navy Guild Organization. She gives a minimum of 50 hours' service a year as a nurse's aide on the hospital

A JANGO must be from 14 to 21 years old and must be the daughter of an active or retired commissioned or warrant officer of the Armed Forces of the United States.

Eligible applicants may call 639-2196 or write to chief of the nursing service, Naval Hospital, Oakland, Calif. 94627. Application forms must be returned to the chief nurse by Friday, October 17. Final interviews will be scheduled for Saturday, October 25.

S.F. Examiner—Page 15
☆ Fri., Aug. 22, 1969

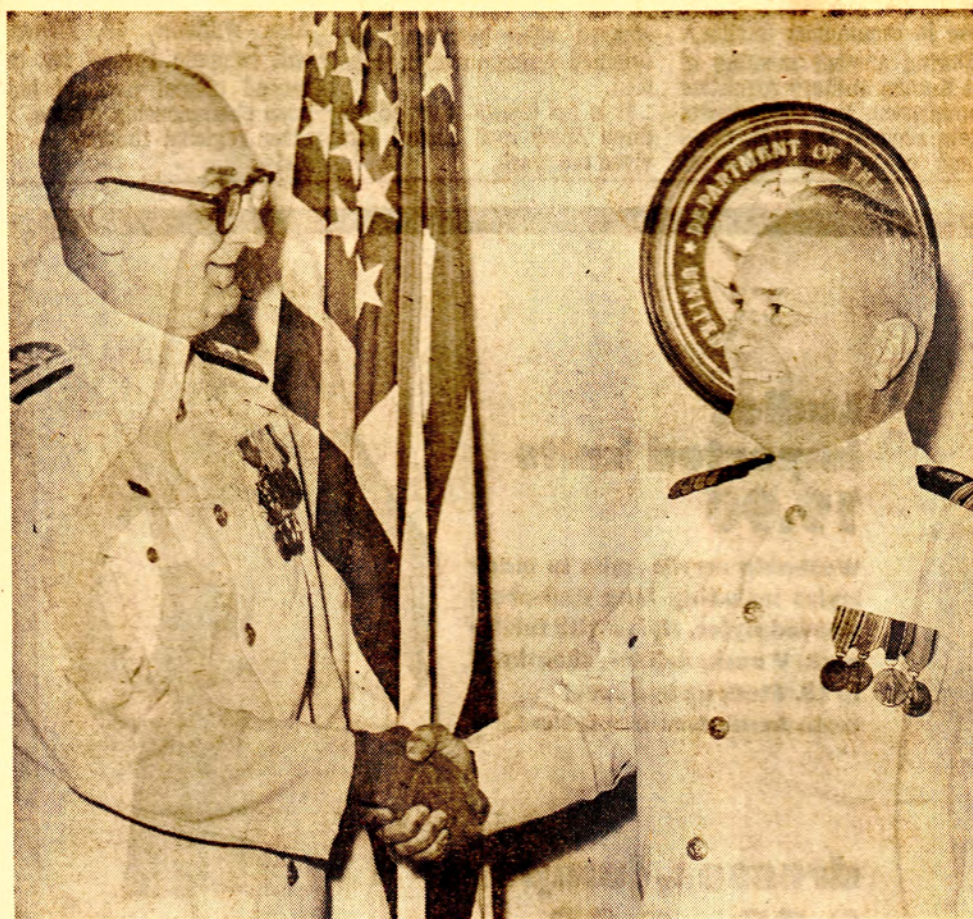
Heads Oakland Naval Hospital

Rear Admiral H. Paul Mahin will assume command of Oakland Naval Hospital Tuesday, replacing Rear Admiral Edward P. Irons, who transferred to the Naval Aerospace Medical Center at Pensacola, Fla., in June.

Admiral Mahin, a surgeon, will report from Philadelphia Naval Hospital, where he has been commanding officer.

Capt. George M. Ricketson, executive officer of the Oakland hospital, has been acting commanding officer.

4 F Oakland Tribune Wed., Aug. 27, 1969



REAR ADMIRAL H. PAUL MAHIN (LEFT) WELCOMED TO NEW COMMAND
Capt. George M. Ricketson greets new chief of Oakland Naval Hospital

New Naval Hospital Chief

Rear Adm. H. Paul Mahin, once a doctor on the post, took command yesterday of the Oakland Naval Hospital.

He succeeds Capt. George M. Ricketson, who resumed

duties as hospital executive officer.

Admiral Mahin is the 14th Navy Medical Corps officer to head the hospital in its 27-year history.

He came from a post as commanding officer, since May 1968, of the Philadelphia Naval Hospital.

His new duties include assignments as Twelfth Naval District Medical Officer and adviser for medical matters on the staff of commander, Western Sea Frontier.

A native of South Dakota and graduate of the University of Iowa, he earned his medical degree from the University of Louisville School of Medicine in 1942.

Admiral Mahin saw sea duty in World War II and served at Oakland Naval Hospital in 1951, when he returned to active duty from civilian life. He has also served in naval hospitals at Guantanamo Bay, Cuba; Great Lakes, Ill.; St. Albans, N.Y.; San Diego, and in Vietnam.

A Lifetime of Smiling Service

By JAN SILVERMAN
Tribune Staff Writer

Ruth Armstrong served in Korea during the height of the conflict there, and she spent a year at an Army evacuation hospital in Vietnam.

She knows the violence and the suffering of war, but it is one moment of peace which stands out most vividly in her memory.

"You don't go to Vietnam to sightsee," she says, a touch of irony in her smile. But one day she was off duty from the hospital at Cu Chi, 20 miles northwest of Saigon.

She took the opportunity to visit the Codai Temple on the outskirts of Tay Ninh. It was 1967, and that village had remained relatively free from fighting.

"The temple was beautiful," she recalled, "but it is the silence which impressed me the most. The only noise you could hear was the chirping of birds. It was as if one had suddenly gone deaf."

She gazed into the distance and was quiet for a moment, lost in thought. Then her eyes saddened. "I'm afraid it's no longer a peaceful area."

We talked with Ruth Armstrong in her office at Oakland Naval Hospital, where she is, since May, field director for the Red Cross. This means that she directs all activities of some 200 Red Cross volunteers at the huge new facility.

Originally from Palo Alto

and a graduate of the University of California, Miss Armstrong has known the hospital since the days when it was called "Oak Knoll" (she still calls it that).

In fact one of her first jobs with the Red Cross was a three-month training stint at Oak Knoll in 1951. She had previously spent five years aiding military families with the San Francisco Red Cross Chapter.

After Oak Knoll came a time at Mare Island and from there to Japan before she went to Korea in 1953.

Her description of her work in Korea bring back terms most of us have forgotten. She took part in "Little Switch," the exchange of prisoners from North Korea, and later, after the cease fire, "Big Switch," the massive return of prisoners from each side of the 38th parallel.

She then came to the States, serving at the Army Hospital at Camp Stoneman, Pittsburg, until it was closed, and then at Fitzsimmons General Hospital in Denver.

Her service with the Red Cross also includes stints at Army and Navy hospitals in Okinawa and Camp Zama and Yokosuka, Japan.

Her work in Oakland is quite different from much of her previous duty, she says, because it is now primarily administrative. "I do miss the person to person contact," she admits.

"You never have all the volunteers you need," she says. "They come and go. But here, at least, more of them are civilians, so therefore they are more stable. Military people are always on the move."

She has been pleased this summer with the number of teen-agers who have offered their services to the hospital. Sixty-five "Volunteers" were trained for summer aid.

"And I've gotten a number of calls from teachers who want to help out, but we can't take them without an orientation," she says regretfully. "This is a Navy base, and you can't have a lot of people roaming around the halls."

She recommends that people interested in volunteering their time contact their local Red Cross Chapter. They can find out where they are needed, and they often discover a better job than they originally had in mind.

Volunteers at the hospital do numerous things, she says. Some perform personal services for patients, such as shopping, reading, running errands or just friendly visiting.

Other volunteers can work in clinics (the hospital has pediatric and obstetric departments, although well over half of the patients are active servicemen). They can wheel patients to physical therapy or help with office work.

And just talking to the men, says Miss Armstrong, volunteers often discover problems

with which they need help. It may concern their family, their pay or some legal problem. Then the volunteer can refer the problem to professional case workers.

"You never know what will come up," she says. "Just the other day I spent the whole

morning tracking down a pair of lost glasses. The boy was in bed, and he couldn't read — he could hardly watch television.

"It was just a matter of leg work," she said, "But finding those glasses gave me a great deal of pleasure."

World of Women

Oakland Tribune
Wed., July 23, 1969 19-A



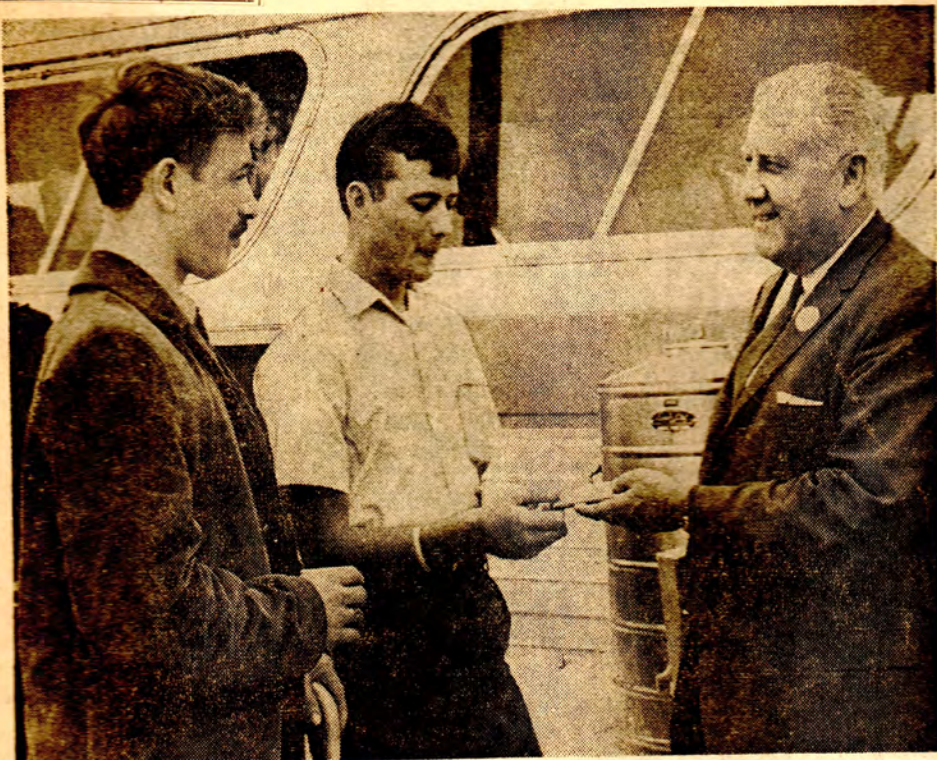
Tribune photo by Keith Dennison

Ruth Armstrong — her career is offering comfort to the distressed



A Word of Thanks

Capt. G. M. Ricketson, commander of Oakland Naval Hospital, gives Frank D. Nicol, director of the California Dept. of Veteran Affairs, the 12th Naval District Commandant's certificate of merit. The state agency has spearheaded projects that brought remote control television to hospital patients and made possible a program of recreational outings.



Tour Bus Kickoff

Oakland Councilman Fred Maggiora presents souvenir gifts to Oakland Naval Hospital patients John Smith (left) and Dean McKelvy, who made an Eastbay tour via AC Transit bus to kick off the summer schedule for tourists. Tour buses will begin operating from Jack London Square Sunday and will run daily except Monday at 1 p.m.

Silver Star Medal Awarded S.C. Man

SANTA CLARA — Marine Cpl. James G. Shaw, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph W. Shaw of 3542 Gibson Ave., has been awarded the Silver Star in ceremonies at Oakland Naval Hospital.

Shaw received the award from Col. Richard B. Newport, deputy director of the Twelfth Marine Corps District.

After being wounded in fighting in Vietnam, Shaw picked up a live enemy grenade and hurled it away from his squad members.

During his evacuation on a stretcher, rescuers encountered enemy resistance and were unable to maneuver across the rough terrain.

"In an effort to expedite the movement, Shaw, completely disregarded the pain of his wounds, climbed off the stretcher and negotiated the difficult terrain on foot," his citation said.

The 20-year-old Shaw joined the Marine Corps April 18, 1967. He has been a patient at Oakland Naval Hospital for nine months. He attended Cupertino High School.

CUPERTINO COURIER, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 18, 1969

Three Servicemen Cited for Heroism

Marine Cpl. James G. Shaw, 20, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph W. Shaw of 3542 Gibson Ave., Santa Clara, has been awarded the Silver Star for "conspicuous gallantry and intrepidity in action" while serving with Battery D, Second Battalion, Twelfth Marines, Third Marine Division, Viet Nam.

The Cupertino High School graduate was presented the award by Col. Richard B. Newport in ceremonies at Oakland Naval Hospital, where young Shaw has been a patient since last Oct. 3.

dous area, Lance Cpl. Shaw, completely disregarding the pain of his wounds, climbed off the stretcher and negotiated the difficult terrain on foot."



James G. Shaw

"On Aug. 22, 1968, (then) Lance Corporal Shaw was serving as forward observer during a search and destroy operation when the Marines came under intense hostile fire.

"In the initial contact with the enemy, his squad was cut off from the company and became engaged in a fierce small arms and hand grenade battle with an enemy battalion. When a hand grenade landed near several of his comrades, Lance Corporal Shaw unhesitatingly picked it up, and as he threw the grenade toward the enemy it exploded.

"Although he was seriously wounded when the grenade exploded, his prompt and courageous action prevented serious injury or possible death to his fellow Marines," his citation stated.

"When the Marines attempted to evacuate Lance Cpl. Shaw on a stretcher, they encountered enemy resistance and were unable to maneuver rapidly across the rough terrain.

"In an effort to expedite the unit's movement from the hazar-

14 Monday, June 16, 1969 ★★ San Jose News

Santa Clara Corporal Awarded Silver Star



JAMES SHAW

A Santa Clara man who picked up a live enemy grenade and hurled it away from his squad members has won the Silver Star.

He is Marine Cpl. James G. Shaw, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph W. Shaw of 3542 Gibson Ave., Santa Clara.

Shaw received the award from Col. Richard B. Newport, deputy director of the Twelfth Marine Corps District, in ceremonies at Oakland Naval Hospital where the young Marine has been a patient nine months.

"Although seriously wounded when the grenade exploded, his prompt and courageous action prevented serious injury or possible death to his fellow Marines," his citation states.

During his evacuation on a stretcher, rescuers encountered enemy resistance and were unable to maneuver across the rough terrain.

"In an effort to expedite the movement, L/Cpl. Shaw, completely disregarded the pain of his wounds, climbed off the stretcher and negotiated the difficult terrain on foot.

"By his courage, indomitable fighting spirit and steadfast devotion to duty at great personal risk, L/Cpl. Shaw upheld the highest tradition of the Marine Corps," the citation concludes.

The 20-year-old Shaw joined the Marine Corps April 18, 1967. He attended Cupertino High School.



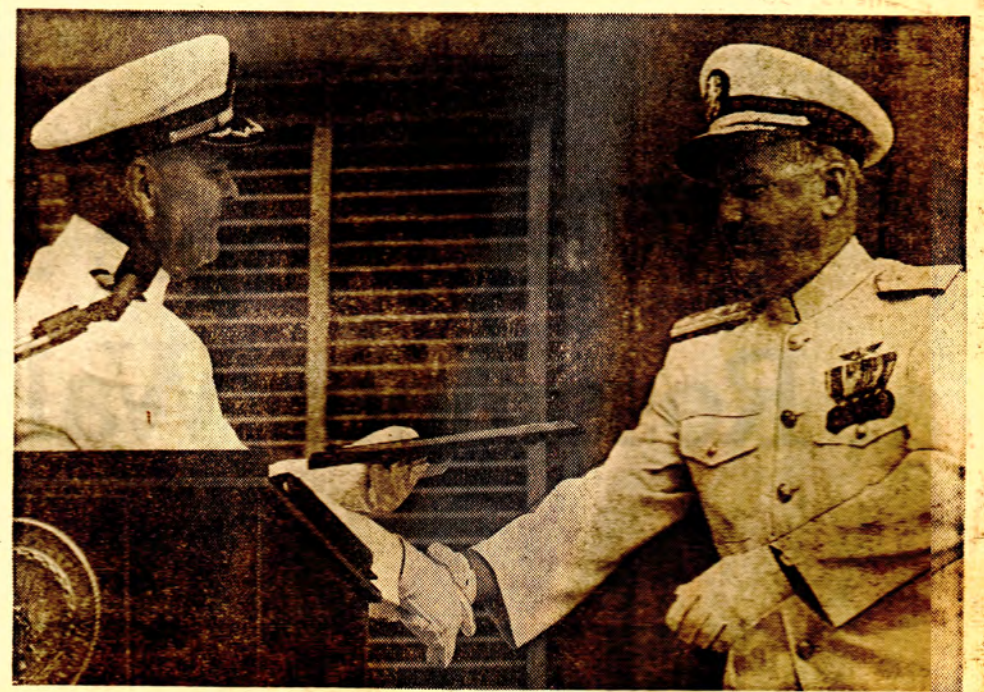
Lady Raiders Adopt the Navy

No, Kent McCloughan is not jumping ship from the Oakland Raiders to the U.S. Navy, he's just helping Pres. Millie Troyer of the Raiders' Women's Booster Club deliver first

1969 tickets to Lt. C. G. McManus of Oakland Naval Hospital. The Woman Boosters are campaigning to send sailors to Raider games. Mascot Darrell Crone is her ally.



TAKES COMMAND — Capt. George M. Ricketson will take command of Oakland Naval Hospital tomorrow from Adm. E. P. Irons, who has been assigned as commanding officer of the Naval Aerospace Medical Center, Pensacola, Fla. Capt. Ricketson, a graduate of Emory University Medical School, has been serving as executive officer.



Changing Command


Adm. E. P. Irons (right) receives a plaque of appreciation after turning over command of the Oakland Naval Hospital to his executive officer, Capt. G. M. Ricketson. Admiral Irons has been assigned as commanding officer of the Naval Aerospace Medical Center, Pensacola.

Oakland. Rear Adm. Edward P. Irons, commanding officer of Oakland Naval Hospital, and his spouse greeted 400 at an art recognition party at Oak Knoll Officers Club. The University of California Section Club staged its yearly dinner dance in the Pauley Ballroom on the Berkeley campus, and the Republican Central Committee of Contra Costa County held its Red, White and Blue Ball at Round Hill Country Club in Alamo.



Adm. Edward Irons (photo at left) greeted Mrs. Raymond Weirmack at Oak Knoll Officers Club party

World of Women

Oakland  Tribune Sun., June 1 5-5

Oak Knoll Prosthetics Lab A National Leader

By JOHN ROTSTEN
Social Security
Representative

National Hospital Week, May 12 - 16, has been set aside as a period of acknowledgement of valuable services provided by these institutions.

The Navy's Oak Knoll facility in Oakland, under the command of Rear Admiral Edward P. Irons, has primary medical responsibility for Navy and Marine personnel in the central California region, and particularly in the Alameda-Oakland Area.

The recently-completed 650-bed unit provides complete medical and administrative working space under one roof, although many of the "temporary" wooden structures on the hospital grounds still are being utilized because of the heavy influx of Vietnam casualties.

Because of its geographical location, Oak Knoll is a major reception area in the continental U. S. for evacuated Vietnam wounded. One result of this has been the evolution of the hospital's Prosthetics Laboratory into a nationwide leader in the field of new concepts and design of artificial limbs, hands, and feet. Design,

manufacture, and fitting of braces and prosthetics now puts many double amputees back on their "feet" in a few months.

While Oak Knoll treats a large number of wounded marines and navymen, it doesn't neglect the myriad calls on its services from non-battle casualties, ranging from the newest baby in the maternity ward to those in the geriatrics section.

Two dispensing pharmacies and an outpatient clinic keep a hard-pressed staff working full-time to treat eligible dependents of servicemen.

The hospital provides, in addition to first class medical and related therapy treatment, assistance to patients in the form of counseling services, entertainment, recreation areas, as well as help with the other personal problems which may beset them.

Working with the staff in this area are many federal, state, and local groups, one of which is the Oakland Social Security Office, represented by Claims Representative Quinlan McCarthy on a five-day-week schedule.

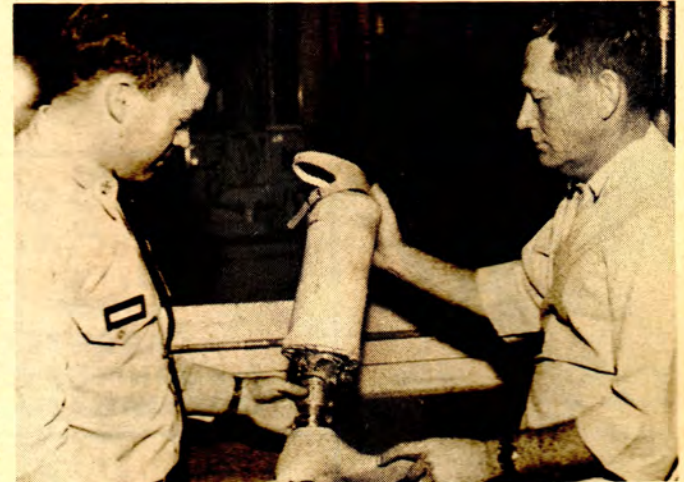
Working closely with Cdr. Jane Wathen, Chief of Nurses for Oak Knoll, she has, in more than two years on this assignment



OAK KNOLL, the Navy's newest hospital in Oakland, as it is destined to appear after the landscaping has been completed, will provide its entire range of services under one roof.

been instrumental in obtaining and processing more than 2,000 disability applications, principally for young Vietnam casualties.

How effective this additional income is to these servicemen, particularly those with families, is graphically reflected about the third of each month when the wards sprout a little extra "green leaf" in the form of the social security check that helps meet monthly bills. No one is more aware of the dedicated, untiring service provided by the staff of Oak Knoll than those patients who have had the benefit of that help.



TWO OAK KNOLL staff members check the progress of an artificial leg in the Prosthetics Laboratory, one of the most complete shops in the U.S. for the design and manufacture of all types of prosthetic devices.

NAVY TIMES (Weekend)

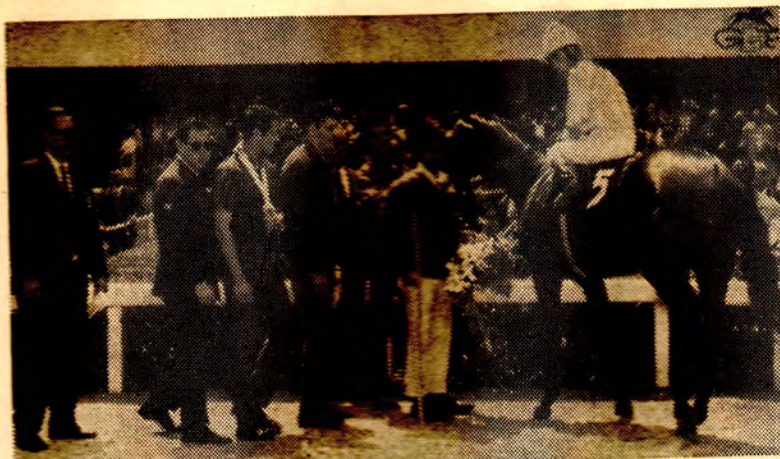
MAY 28, 1969



Something to Celebrate

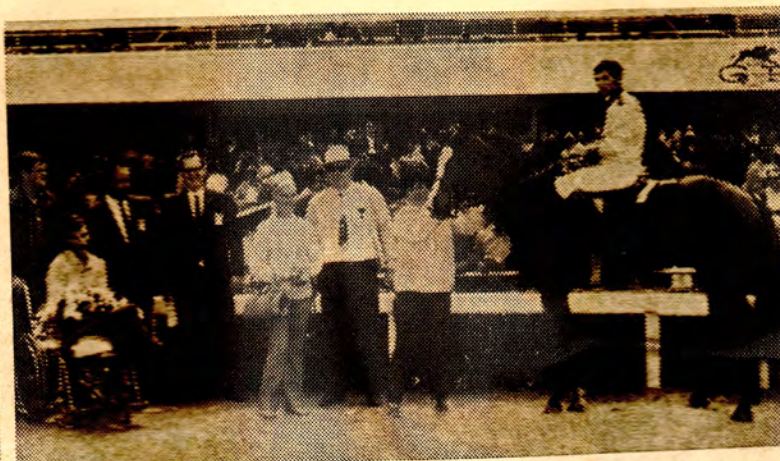
ATTENDING THE 61ST anniversary celebration of the Navy Nurse Corps at the Oakland Naval Hospital in California on May 13 was one of the Corps' first husband and wife teams, Ensigns Steven and Donna Clapp. The two met in Newport at the Naval Schools Command and were married two months and two days later. They now work in different surgical wings of the hospital's surgical area. Steven will leave for Washington in July for further training at George Washington University. He received his RN from Community Hospital in Springfield, Ohio, and she earned her RN at Mobile (Ala.) Infirmary. Another married team, Lts. (jg) Reginald and Cynthia Williams, is on duty at the Naval Hospital, NAS Pensacola, Fla.

'AMVETS Day At The Races'



Nearly 100 combat wounded veterans from Oakland Naval Hospital (Oak Knoll) and Letterman General Hospital (San Francisco) enjoyed a balmy day at "AMVETS Day at The Races," at Golden Gate Fields, June 4.

The program featured two races named for the hospitals. Photos show Commander John Engberg and Harvey Boswell with wounded veterans presenting roses to the winners of the races. AMVETS Posts 6, 24, 25 and 44



participated with the Service Foundation. Golden Gate Fields has designated June 4 as an annual AMVET Day and will mark two feature races for the Oakland and San Francisco hospitals. Hamburger sandwiches were

provided courtesy of McDonalds and the Race Park staff furnished cold drinks. Post 44 and the Service Foundation treated the military group to dinner following the races.

Thursday May 15, 1969 ALAMEDA TIMES-STAR Page 5

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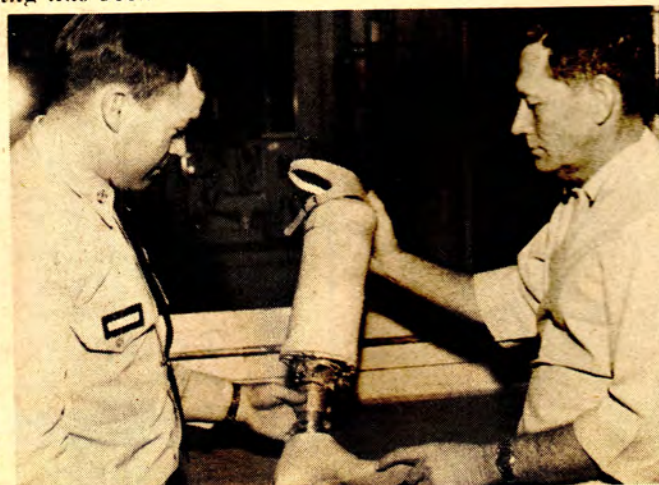
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World of Women

Oakland Tribune Tues., May 13, 1969 E 23

Mr. and Mrs. With a USN R.N.

By MARJORIE McCABE
Tribune Staff Writer

For the past couple of weeks, on-the-job communication between Ensign Clapp of the south ward in surgical at Oakland Naval Hospital and Ensign Clapp of the west ward has consisted of "Hi!"

That "Hi!" has been exchanged by the couple — the

first husband-and-wife team in the Navy Nurse Corps — as Steven waited for an up elevator for his 7 a.m.-to-3 p.m. shift and Donna emerged from the down elevator at the end of her 11 p.m.-to-7 a.m. shift.

They were on hand simultaneously today, however, for the observance of the Corps' 61st birthday, an occasion cel-

ebrated by Navy nurses throughout the world and the 130 stationed here.

The two will be separated further in July. Steven, who is one of eight male nurses at the Oakland hospital (a total of 60 corps members are men, the first ones having been accepted in 1965), will be sent to George Washington Universi-

ty, Washington, D.C., for special training as an anesthetist.

The personable Clapps take their profession seriously and are not given to socializing in the corridors between the south and west wards. "If we stopped to talk on duty, we'd be 'skating,' explains green-eyed Donna.

"We'd be in constant argument if we were in the same ward — having learned different ways of doing things," adds her husband. (He earned his RN at Springfield Community Hospital in Ohio and she received hers from Mobile Infirmary in Alabama.)

The two met last Nov. 22, the day Donna reported from Naval Schools Command at Newport, R.I., and two months and two days later they were married in the charming chapel on the hospital grounds.

Because of the shortage of nurses, the Clapps are apt to be on different shifts. "But when we're both on a day shift, we go to chow together," Donna says. "And when we have weekends off together, we like to go to Carmel. There's so much to see around here, we want to do all the sight-seeing we can before reassignment."

Tennis is another off-duty diversion, and Steven plays forward on the hospital basketball team in the 12th Naval District.

Since their respective schedules leave them relatively little time together at their Oakland apartment, Donna hasn't

had the opportunity to perfect her culinary skills "... we live close to a good hamburger stand — fortunately," she says.

While Donna always wanted to be a nurse, her husband's interest in medicine is more general. "I was a pre-med at Ohio state, then decided I didn't want to be a doctor and got a degree as a lab techni-

cian. Eventually, I'd like to go into hospital administration."

Since the United States Navy doesn't really want to separate newlyweds by a continent, there is a strong possibility that Donna will be able to follow her husband ("hopefully," she says, "to Bethesda Naval Hospital in Maryland.") In which case, her dimpled smile will be missed in the west ward.

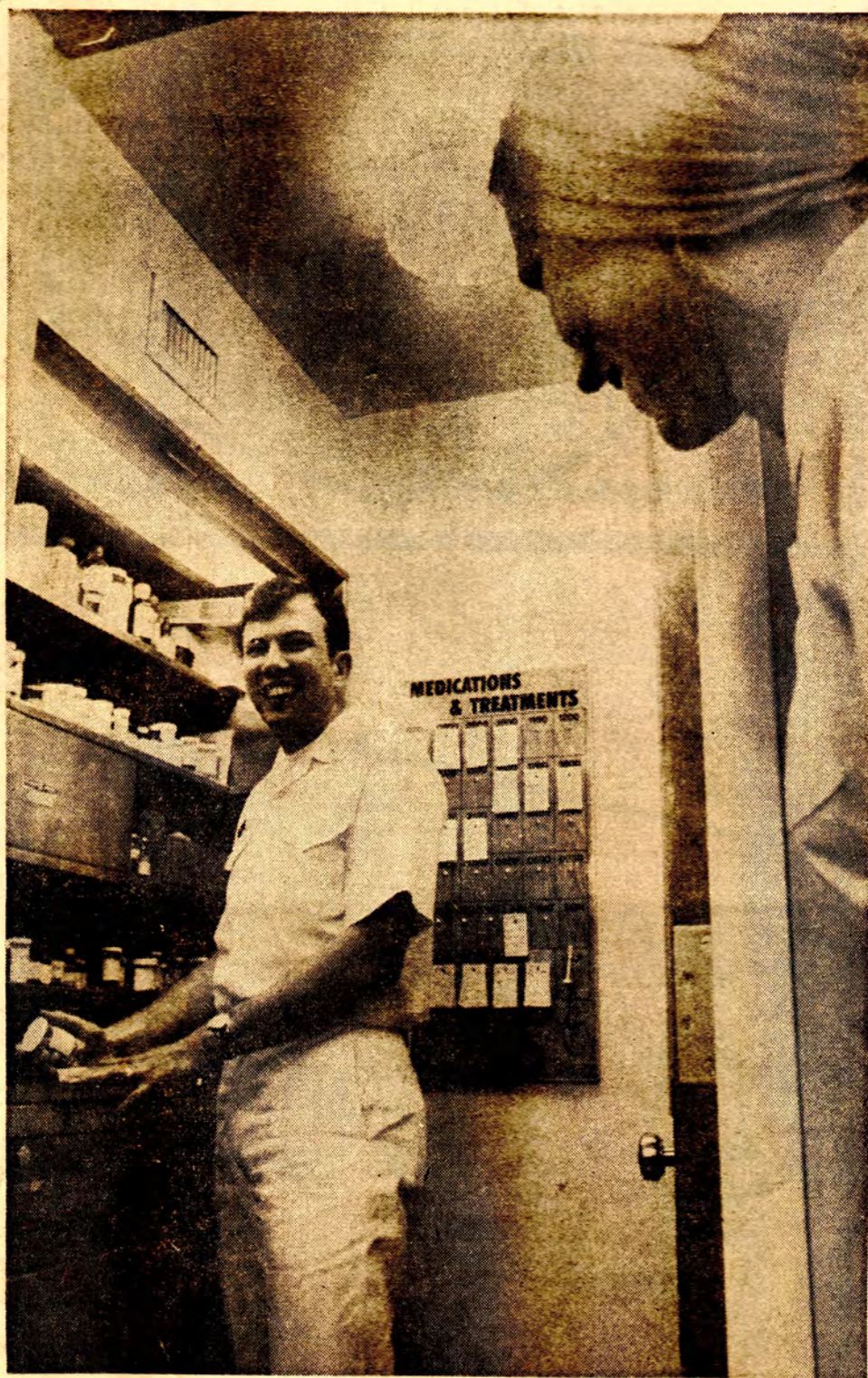
Nursing Corps' 61st Birthday

The 2,400 Navy Nurses stationed around the globe marked the 61st anniversary of the Navy Nurse Corps today as they blew out candles and cut traditional birthday cakes.

At Oakland Naval Hospital, the sword of Rear Admiral E. P. Irons, commanding officer, was wielded by Captain Phyllis Harrington, chief of the Nursing Service, and Ensigns Steven Day and Paula Alexander, youngest male and female members of the nursing staff.

The event was attended by the military and civilian staff, patients and guests.

The celebration continues this evening with a cocktail party and reception at the hospital Officers' Club, with retired Navy nurses and those serving at other commands in the area attending. Highlight of the party decor will be a giant mobile formed with Nurse Corps caps designating the ranks from ensign to captain.



Tribune photo by Robert Stinnett

When the Steven Clapps are on duty at Oakland Naval Hospital, there is little time for conversation

FOR ONE THING, HE'S HOOKED ON SKIING

Loss Of Foot Fails To Dim Viet Vet's Outlook

CAMPBELL—Ken Holden, 19, wouldn't let the loss of a foot in the Vietnam war squelch his zest for living, so he took his first skiing lessons while waiting for his artificial limb to be fitted.

The Marine Corps veteran, who lives with his aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. James Aldor of 3759 Century Drive, heard about the National Amputees Skiers Association while he was recuperating on the USS Repose off Vietnam.



PAINTER — Marine Corps veteran Ken Holden, 19, displays painting of man's face he did last summer. Background oil colors are vivid orange and yellows.

Seven amputees, including Holden, went from Oak Knoll Naval Hospital in Oakland in February to the Soda Springs Ski Lodge. That's when he got hooked on skiing.

Holden originally from San Jose, attended Westmont High School before moving to Oklahoma, where he finished high school. His parents, Mr. and Mrs. Larry Watson, now live in Los Angeles.

Holden enlisted in the Marines Feb. 1, 1968.

He arrived in Vietnam with the 7th Battalion of the 1st Marine Division on Aug. 15 and was promoted to lance corporal Nov. 1. On the morning of Nov. 17 on Hill 8 eight miles southeast of Da Nang, it happened. "At 9:55 a.m., I'll never forget that date," Holden said.

His platoon was sweeping an area west of Hill 8 after enemy rockets had been spotted.

"We fought from about 5 a.m. and had killed all the enemy when a cache of 20 rockets was found. I was the platoon radio man and was with the lieutenant" who had gone to inspect the rockets.

"He sent me back to the platoon because they were without a radio and I stepped on a booby trap. I thought I was taking the same route back, but I wasn't."

"His attitude since he's been here has been just great," said Mrs. Aldor. "He's the one who keeps reassuring everybody else."

Holden expects to be discharged shortly. Meanwhile, he's making plans to enter Brooks Institute of Photography in Santa Barbara in September to study shooting and directing motion pictures.

After a little encouragement from his aunt, Ken with only a hint of a limp left the living room to return a second later with an armful of oil paintings he's done. "I've been painting since about fifth grade," he admitted.

Surveying the splashy paintings, which suggest Holden's partial to orange, he explained he's experimented in the past with photography "and a little film developing." He said he'd had a semester of commercial art in college before enlisting, and found he was interested in the new filming technique today's directors are using. "I go to movies and sit there and analyze the techniques," he said.

A second later, he was back to skiing, explaining that anyone, amputees or the physically handicapped, could join the group he was in. "It's sponsored by donations. We ski free, and our rooms at Soda Springs and meals are provided.

"At first I started training with an instructor who skied on one foot. Now I'll work with someone who uses two skies," he said.

Holden returned to Campbell about two weeks ago after spending the last several weeks at Oak Knoll learning how to walk on his artificial foot.

"I'm going skiing again this weekend," he said. "I've got to get out there before the snow starts melting."

"Whatever he wants to do, he'll do," Mrs. Aldor said. "I know Ken."



CAN'T KEEP HIM DOWN—Ken Holden, who lost his foot in the Vietnam war, is pictured when he took his first ski lesson at Soda Springs in

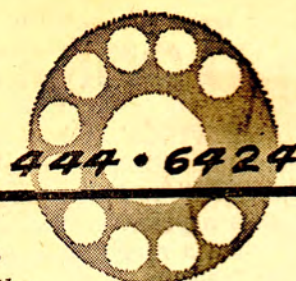


February. Spills were to be expected until he got the hang of it. With a newly fitted artificial foot, Holden now uses two skis.

The Mercury

SAN JOSE, CALIF., SUNDAY MORNING, APRIL 13, 1969

action line



Frustrated? Snarled in Red tape? Got a problem or complaint? Perhaps Action Line can help. Because of the huge number of inquiries we receive daily we can't attempt to solve everybody's problems. Our staff works hard to provide as many solutions as it can.

Phone Action Line by dialing 444-6424 noon to 9 p.m. Monday through Friday OR
Write Action Line, Oakland Tribune, P.O. Box 509, Oakland, Calif. 94604.



Oakland Tribune Wed., April 9, 1969

19

Up for Grabs

The American Red Cross is seeking several items for recreational therapy for patients at Oakland Naval Hospital. Needed are two small two-tiered serving carts, two large punch bowls and cups, a 50-cup coffee percolator, a portable stereo phonograph and some new stereo records, a portable piano, a small freezer, eight large standing ash trays, two piano benches, a cue rack, cue sticks and balls, table shuffleboard pucks, outdoor furniture and a typewriter. DO NOT take contributions to the hospital but call or write Action Line with your offers, making sure to include your phone number. The Red Cross will contact you if your offer is accepted and, if necessary, pick-up service will be provided by Grand Auto Stores.

peripherals weekly

E. T. O'CONNELL, Publisher

MICHAEL H. BLAKE, JR., Editor

E. DRAKE LUNDELL, JR., Assoc. Editor

INDUSTRY REPORTS, INC., 514 10th St., N.W., Washington, D.C. 20004, (202) 737-7677. Single subscription, \$65 per year; six months, \$35. Educational and non-profit institutions; Federal, State, County and City governments, \$50. Multi-copy rates and 30-day trial on request.

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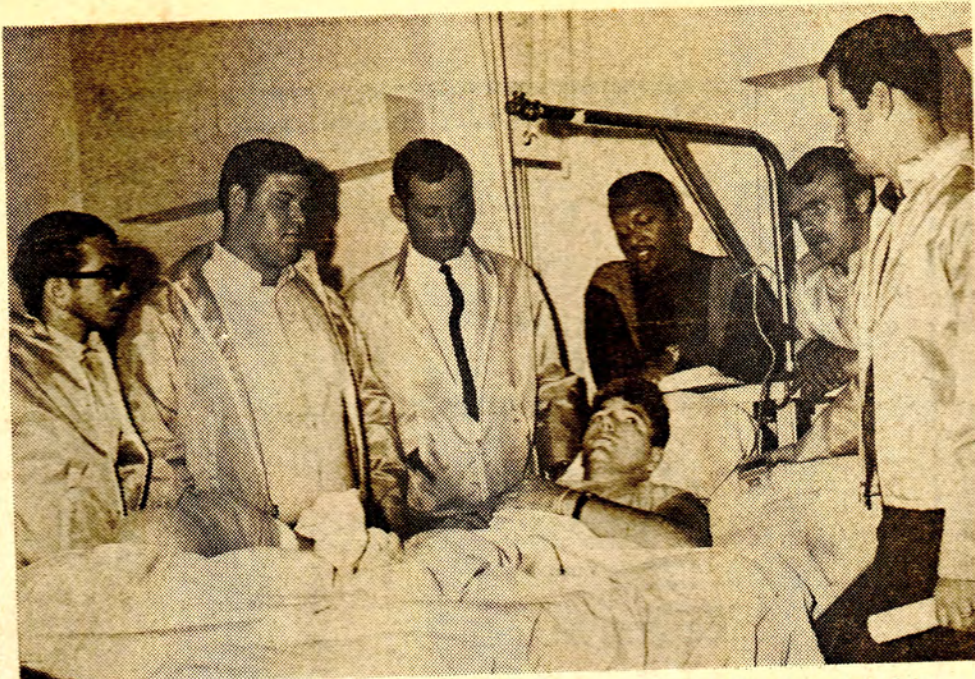
REPRESENTATIVES OF THE MEDICAL PROFESSION WERE ON HAND FOR A RECENT demonstration of an electronic system by which electrocardiographic signals are transmitted by telephone to enable a cardiologist to make a prompt and accurate diagnosis.

The system, developed by 3M Company of St. Paul, Minn., and using special equipment provided by Pacific Telephone Company, was described as a "major advance" by Cmdr. Ronald A. Proulx, head of cardiology at the Oakland, Calif., Naval Hospital, where the demonstration was held. The system, the third of its type in use in the nation, is the first one in use in a military hospital and the first one to be installed on the West Coast.

In operation of the sophisticated new equipment, a conventional electrocardiograph records the electrical energy generated by the heart as a line traced on a strip of paper by a heated stylus. Normally only one electrical signal, known as an ECG "lead", can be recorded at one time.

Known as The 3M "1260" ECG Recorder, the new system handles three or six signals simultaneously. The signals are transformed into tones which can be transmitted by special Data-phones to a central console where they are displayed on a cathode ray tube. A microfilm processor-camera in the console automatically prints a picture of the electrocardiographic signals on a microfilm mounted in an aperture data card. The entire process requires only 45 seconds.

A separate component -- a reader-printer device -- produces an 8"x 11" copy of the electrocardiogram which can be filed with the patient's chart. In cases that are not urgent, the signals may be routed to a multi-channel magnetic tape recorder and the tape played later through the central console to obtain the permanent microfilm record.



VETS MEET MARINE—Lance Cpl. Bob Either, a double amputee, is visited by Modesto Junior College veteran-students, from left, Alex Supernaw, Alan Clements, Jerry Jensen, Bill Lee, John Griswold and John Welsh Jr.

Vets' Club Will Give Blood At Hospital

Modesto Junior College military veteran-students say they plan to give blood regularly for military use because of their successful trip to Oak Knoll Naval Hospital in Oakland.

The students — including five women — donated 43 pints of blood, tagged for use by Vietnam war casualties, at the hospital.

Navy officers in Oakland said it was the first large civilian blood donation accepted at the military hospital. Normally, the hospital finds enough blood from military donors to meet its needs, the Navy said.

The Modesto Veterans Club, which wanted to make the blood donation for use by active servicemen wounded in Vietnam, was accompanied last week by four female students, one club member's wife, and other MJC students, in all a busload of 53 volunteers.

Day Off

Dr. Roy G. Mikalson, MJC president, gave all the students a day off from classes to visit the Naval Hospital.

The students also toured the amputee wards, talking and visiting with patients.

"Most of them had been back from Vietnam a month or so and had had two or three operations," said Dave Wilkinson, an MJC vet who was wounded in Vietnam himself as an Army Special Forces radio-man.

"Those double amputees really got to you. But their morale seemed pretty good. I asked one what had happened to him and he told me 'I stepped on a land mine; I guess I just goofed.'"

"We could tell they loved having people come and talk to them," Wilkinson said.

The MJC students also met Marine Lance Cpl. Robert L. Either, 20, from Granada Hills. He told them he had been hit by a rocket in February, 1968.

The hospital staff said the

Marine was a double amputee who had undergone 29 operations and only last week lost his second leg after a 16-month effort by Navy orthopedists to save it. He had been given nine blood transfusions.

A Stanislaus County serviceman, Marine Cpl. Benny G. Aguiniga, 20, of Turlock, also greeted the visiting Modesto-area students at the hospital, where he is soon to be released. His sister, Dolores, also is an MJC student. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Tony Aguiniga of 652 Vermont St., Turlock.

The students were told of another Vietnam casualty, too ill to be visited, who had required 51 units of blood so far.

William Spidell, MJC counselor and vets' club advisor, said the club intends to continue its blood donation project. Since donors must wait three months between trips, the next visit will be during the fall school semester.

"They'll be making arrangements with the local Delta Blood Bank to donate and specify the blood credits for the military," he explained.

"Our reception in Oakland was quite positive. The Navy officers said they were more than pleased. Actually, we had more volunteers at the college than we could take up to Oakland," Spidell said.

Radm. Irons Thanks NARF

Thanks to all the NARF employees who made a cash gift to the Oakland Naval Hospital (Oak Knoll) was expressed this week by Rear Admiral E.P. Irons, Commanding Officer.

In a letter to Arthur A. Dickinson, coordinator, in behalf of all NARF employees, RAdm. Irons said: "The \$2,667 you delivered to my office the day before Christmas, plus the additional \$465 your group has since contributed, will be used to cover the cost of air-conditioning the patient care ambulance bus that brings Vietnam casualties from Travis Air Force Base to Oakland. Thus you have enabled us to supply a need we have long felt but been unable to provide.

"It is most gratifying to know that you and your organization are so genuinely interested in helping us in our efforts to provide every possible comfort and convenience for our patients.

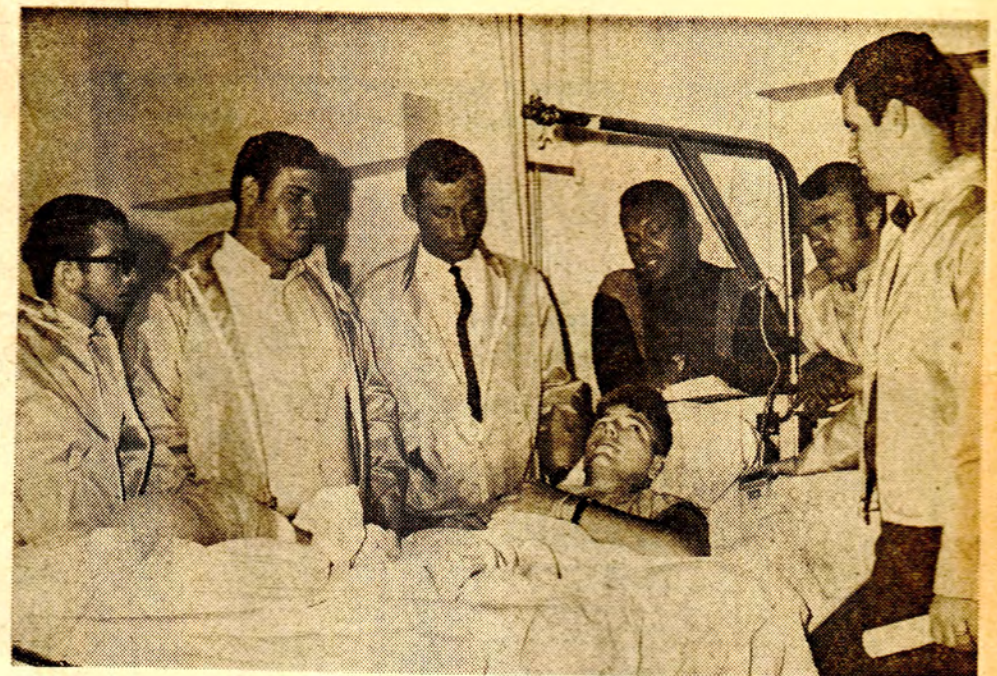
"Our heartfelt thanks, and best wishes to you all."

the *Pattiet*

VOL. 30 NO. 7

U.S. NAVAL AIR STATION, ALAMEDA

MARCH 21, 1969



VETS MEET MARINE—Lance Cpl. Bob Either, a double amputee, is visited by Modesto Junior College veteran-students, from left, Alex Supernaw, Alan Clements, Jerry Jensen, Bill Lee, John Griswold and John Welsh Jr.

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THOMAS BUTLER, STANDING, HOLDS CLASS AT NAVAL HOSPITAL
Preparing for postal work, from left, Dennis Rath, Daniel Bauer, Bill Cottrell.

Post Office Helps GIs to Be Civilians

The Oakland Post Office is actively participating in the nationwide Project Transition program designed to help military personnel adjust to civilian life and find employment in private or public enterprises.

Project Transition prepares servicemen about to be discharged through counseling, training, education and job placement services.

The training section of the Oakland Post Office, under the direction of James E. Propster, is responsible for the preparation and presentation of post office study material now being used at several of the Project Transition study centers.

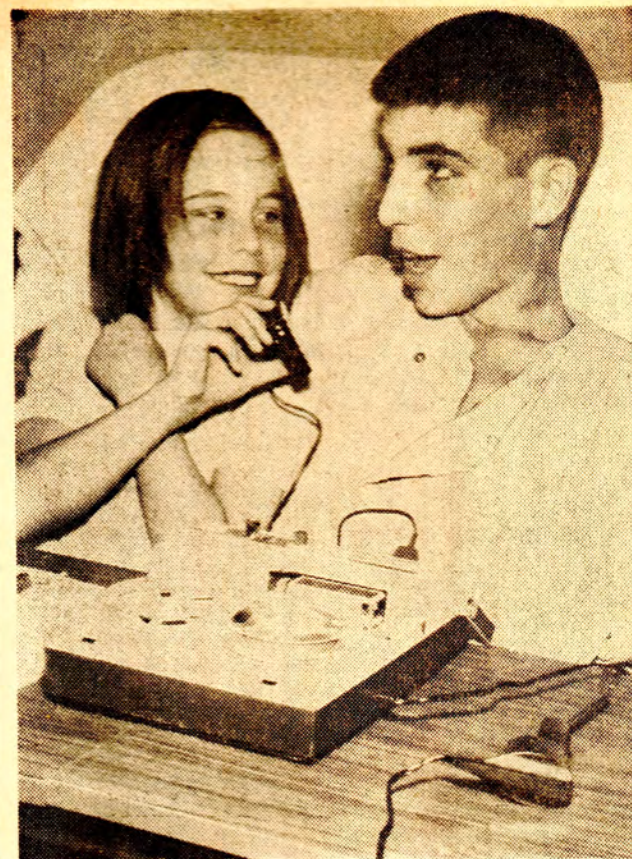
Amputees and physically handicapped servicemen at

the U.S. Naval Hospital in Oakland are being trained for employment in the post office.

One of the former participants in the program, Thomas A. Butler, is now an Oakland Post Office Project Transition instructor at the hospital.

He spends two hours, four days a week, preparing the servicemen for the Civil Service postal examinations. Those who pass the examination have their names placed on a national register and become eligible for employment in any post office in the nation.

To date, 35 enrollees in Project Transition have been employed in the Oakland Post Office.



Sister Connie helps Cpl. Allen Walters record a message of thanks — on a gift tape recorder.
—Examiner Photo

Naval Hospital

Trading Stamps Make Days Easier

Allen Walters, who was barely 18 when he arrived in Vietnam last November, lay in a hospital bed at Oak Knoll Naval Hospital and spoke of his good fortune.

Smiling hugely, he told a visitor:

"It's amazing I wasn't hit in the head or face. I feel great. I'm not complaining about anything."

On Jan. 24 in Vietnam Lance Cpl. Walters was on a mine sweeping operation when a grenade exploded and destroyed his right forearm and right leg below the hip; his left leg was badly injured.

days to gather enough books of stamps plus \$500 in cash.

The idea caught on, and the store employees are now collecting trading stamps for gifts to the other 300 patients in the sprawling military hospital in Oakland.

The room is shared by Lance Cpl. Daniel Colombe of Denver, who lost his right leg below the knee and injured his left leg when an enemy mortar shell, a dud, exploded under him in the Demilitarized Zone.

Picking up duds was part of daily routine, he said. He picked up the wrong one, and the last thing he remembers was spinning slowly around. His doctor said Colombe will remain in the hospital at least five more months.

Walters, who doesn't know when he will get out of the hospital, wanted to thank all the donors of trading stamps.

Boutique Wall Candelabra
Inspired illumination!
a hand-fashioned wall sconce in sculptured metal designed to display singly or perfectly paired each holds 1 or 2 candles
antique and finished in gold, gold accented ivory, red or green
1.19
candles in shades of assorted colors ea. set, 12/89c

8-Pc. Nylon-Tip Water Color Set
8 brilliant water colors in handy nylon-tip pens non-toxic, washable, quick-dry
red, violet, orange, black, Fighting Kin

Berkeley City Club Names Marian Conklin Manager

Mrs. Harold W. Conklin, long-time Berkeley resident who recently retired from 26 years' service with the American National Red Cross, has been named manager of the Berkeley City Club, Mrs.



MARIAN ROWE CONKLIN
New manager of Berkeley
City Club.

—Don Boscoe photo

M. E. Gilchrist, club president, announced today.

Mrs. Conklin's last assignment with the Red Cross was a hospital field director at the Naval Hospital, Oakland.

Previously she was special assistant to the director of Personnel Service for the Western area of the Red Cross, a position she assumed upon her return from a two-year assignment in Japan as director of Personnel Service for the Red Cross Far Eastern Area.

Prior to joining the Red Cross Western Area staff, Mrs. Conklin was associated with the Berkeley Red Cross chapter for 19 years as executive director.

Earlier in her career, Mrs. Conklin was an English teacher at Piedmont High School and Berkeley High School, and dean of girls at Brentwood High School.

She has a B.A. degree from the University of California.

Active in community affairs, she serves as president of the Christian Women's Fellowship of University Christian Church; is a member of the Board of Trustees of Christian Church Homes of Northern California; member of the Executive Board of the Graduate Theological Union Guild; member of the Board of Directors of Berkeley Community Concert Assn. She holds membership in the Soroptimist Club of Berkeley and is a member-at-large of the International Association of Personnel Women.

On Marian Conklin's leaving from the Oakland Naval Hospital the end of last month, the staff presented her with a letter of appreciation signed by the commanding officer, Rear Adm. Edward P. Irons, which conveyed his "deep appreciation of the outstanding contribution you have made to this hospital . . . where, despite the increased patient load resulting from the Vietnam conflict and the burdens imposed by the move to the new building, Red Cross has continued to function smoothly and efficiently."

Citing Mrs. Conklin's Red Cross program at the hospital as "a source of pride to the command," Admiral Irons' letter commended the Berkeley woman for expanding the volunteer Red Cross program at the hospital "to provide much needed assistance in nine different hospital clinics and in the patient record office, "and for education programs."



Amvets Officials Honored

Certificates of merit are awarded to AMVETS officers (from left) Raymond P. Miller and John B. Engberg by Rear Admiral Edward P. Irons, commanding officer of the Oakland Naval Hospital, for their 'Operation Sleighride,' a project to bring families to visit hospital patients at Christmas.

Action Reaction

Remember the shabby stretch of Mountain Blvd. in front of the Oakland Naval Hospital which the hospital said wasn't its responsibility to repair and the City of Oakland said likewise? Well, the hospital says it has been repaired but doesn't know when or by whom but says it didn't do the work . . . A dentist says the gag about Walnettos was born in New Zealand in World War II when Marines would ask a prospective date if she would like a Walnetto and if she didn't that meant she wore a dental plate . . . M.W. of Fremont says those fifth grade girls can earn money by pasting trading stamps in books for people. Stick to business, girls.

action line



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Write Action Line, Oakland Tribune, P.O. Box 509, Oakland, Calif. 94604.



GRIN AND BEAR IT By Lichty

Bulletin



Pacific Telephone

FEBRUARY 17, 1969

VOLUME 10 — NUMBER 4

BAY AREA EMPLOYEES and FAMILIES

Page 7



WIRED — Navy patient Jim Turner has an electrocardiograph taken from his bedside by Corpsman Glenn Hill, who utilizes a Data-

phone to send the ECG to a centrally located console at the Oakland Naval Hospital.



MODERN MEDICINE — Three of the men who played key roles in establishing a remarkable Electrocardiograph system at Oakland Naval Hospital put it through its

paces for WAVE Claudia Ellquist. At left is Bob Clark, 3M Co., center is John Doyle, Pacific Telephone marketing, and Jim Madding of the company's data assistance group.

Electronic System Transmits Heartbeat

An electronic system that transmits electro-cardiographic signals by telephone for prompt and accurate diagnosis by a cardiologist is now in operation at Oakland Naval Hospital.

The system utilizes specialized equipment provided by Pacific Telephone in conjunction with complex hardware designed by the 3M Company.

The system is the first one in use in a military hospital and the first one installed on the West Coast. It is the third in the nation.

Cmdr. R. A. Proulx, head of cardiology at the naval hospital, referred to the sophisticated new equipment as "a major advance in automation of heart stations which will in a remarkable way improve service and efficiency."

A conventional electrocardiogram records the electrical energy generated by the heart as a line traced on a strip of

paper. Normally only one electrical signal (known as an ECG lead) can be recorded at a time.

But now, using the new equipment three or six leads can be handled at once.

The signals are transformed into tones that can be transmitted by special Data-phones to a central console where they are displayed on a cathode ray tube. A microfilm processor-camera in the console automatically prints a picture of the ECG signals on a microfilm mounted in a date card. The entire process takes only 45 seconds.

An 8 by 10 inch copy can also be produced in seconds.

If the console is not manned, the telephone line can trigger a tape machine that records the same information for later feeding into the console.

The ECG can originate in the hos-

pital's coronary care unit, or portable units can be wheeled into any ward.

Cmdr. Proulx said that in the future he hopes to be able to use the console as a central point for receiving ECG's from all medical facilities in the Twelfth Naval District.

The new system offers greater speed of transmission and diagnosis as well as extensive savings in time and storage facilities for ECG records handled in the more conventional manner.

It is also expected that the system can be integrated with a minimum of change with ECG computer diagnosis systems.

Among the Pacific Telephone people working on the project with the hospital and the 3M Company were:

Dale Tomhave, Al Armand and Andy Anderson, of marketing and Les Davidson, Gene Vosanco and Bob Street, of chief engineers.

—G. A. B.

PIRATES' LOG

Published weekly during the school year by the students of journalism at Modesto Junior College under the sponsorship of the Associated Students of Modesto Junior College; not published during holiday and final examination periods.

Editor.....Maree Mundelius
 Feature Editor.....David Fox
 Sports Editor.....Scott Tompkins
 Chief Photographer.....Bruce Krejcek

Pirates' Log

Vets Donate 43 Pints In Blood Drive

The Modesto Junior College Veterans Club, along with five women and five male non-veterans, donated 43 pints of blood for Vietnam war casualties.

The 53 volunteers departed from MJC on March 27 for a day at the Oak Knoll Naval Hospital in Oakland. Navy officers in there said it was the first large civilian blood donation accepted at the military hospital.

While at the hospital the students toured the amputee wards, talking and visiting with patients. "Most of them had been back from Vietnam a month or so and had undergone two or three operations," said one MJC vet who saw action in Vietnam himself.

William Spidell, MJC counselor and Vet's club adviser, said the club intends to continue its blood donation project. Since donors must wait three months between trips, the next visit will be during the fall school semester. Spidell said that there were more volunteers at the college than could be taken up to Oakland.

MARCH 5, 1969

Amputees Learn Art of Skiing

OAKLAND, CALIF. — Skiing may seem an impossible feat for an amputee, but five patients from the Naval Hospital here have learned how easy it is. They spent two days at Beacon Hill Lodge at Soda Springs, Calif., learning the special techniques of amputee skiing from four uniquely-qualified instructors. Their teachers were also amputees.

The Soda Spring area is a center for amputee skiers. Besides the usual array of ski poles and apres-ski boots, one finds crutches and canes to trip over in the crowded lodge.

Amputee skiers use the same equipment as the ordinary skier, but beginners use a special type of ski pole, with arm braces, and an "outrigger" in place of a basket at the bottom. The "outrigger" is 24 inches long and resembles a ski tip, and gives the skier three sliding points on the ground, as opposed to the usual two. If the amputee has a good sense of balance, he has fewer problems than the usual novice, who must worry about crossing tips or tails and keeping his skis together.

ALTHOUGH the weather was foul (27 inches of snow in two days), the Oak Knoll patients braved the storm and proved excellent students. One of them, LCpl. James Rushing skied down one of the steepest slopes with only occasional help from his outriggers. Amazing progress was also



SKI STARTER: Cpl. Roland Ball, left, listens to instructions from ski tutor, also an amputee. Five Naval Hospital patients spent holiday learning to ski.

shown by others: Navy Lt. Mike Lane, 1st Lt. Mike Armstrong, LCpl. Curtis Sanders and Cpl. Roland Ball. Jim Graham, head of the Soda Spring Ski School, skied for 27 years before becoming an amputee. The outing was sponsored by the Military Order of the Purple Heart of California and organized by the Department of Veteran Affairs for the State of California.

12-F Oakland Tribune Thurs., Feb. 27, 1969

Fleet Assn. Chief To Visit

The national president and vice-president of the Fleet Reserve Association will tour Oakland Naval Hospital on Saturday, March 8.

A cocktail party at the Hospital Chiefs' Club will follow the tour and a potluck dinner will be held that evening at the San Leandro Veterans' Memorial Building under sponsorship of local F.R.A. branches.

F.R.A. President Stanley S.

Nahill is the first active duty serviceman to hold the presidency in the organization's 44-year history. Nahill, a senior chief storekeeper with 19 years' service, is also thought to be the youngest person to hold the office. He is 39.

Chief Nahill is stationed at Norfolk, Va., with a maintenance management advisory team of the Naval Air Force Atlantic.

Walter C. Rowell, San Diego, is the organization's

vice-president. He retired from the Navy as a chief boilertender in 1947.

While in the Bay Area the two national officers will be guests of local F.R.A. units — No. 10, San Leandro, No. 241, Hayward and No. 48, San Francisco.

The association has a membership of 37,000 active and retired Navy and Marine Corps enlisted men in 310 branches in the U.S. and overseas.

naval affairs

FEBRUARY

VOL. 48, No. 2

"A Navy Second to None, Manned by a Personnel Superior to All"

Published at Washington, D. C., for FLEET RESERVE ASSOCIATION in the interest of the UNITED STATES NAVY and for the personnel of the NAVY and MARINE CORPS, Active, Fleet Reserve and Retired.



Shipmate W.V. Palmer, Br. 10, presents Branch check for \$112 to RADM E. P. Irons, MC, USN, CO, Oak Knoll Naval Hospital, to use toward purchase of TV set for Hospital. Witnessing presentation are (left) Shipmates Fermino Aniasco, 1st VP and (right) S. G. Collier, Br. Chaplain.

"We Fought Together, Now Let's Build Together"



CALIFORNIA AMVET

OWNED BY AMVETS—AMERICAN VETERANS OF WORLD WAR II AND KOREA, DEPARTMENT OF CALIFORNIA

'California's Dynamic Veterans Organization'



Vol. 9, No. 1

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION

NC

January-February, 1969

'Operation Sleighride'

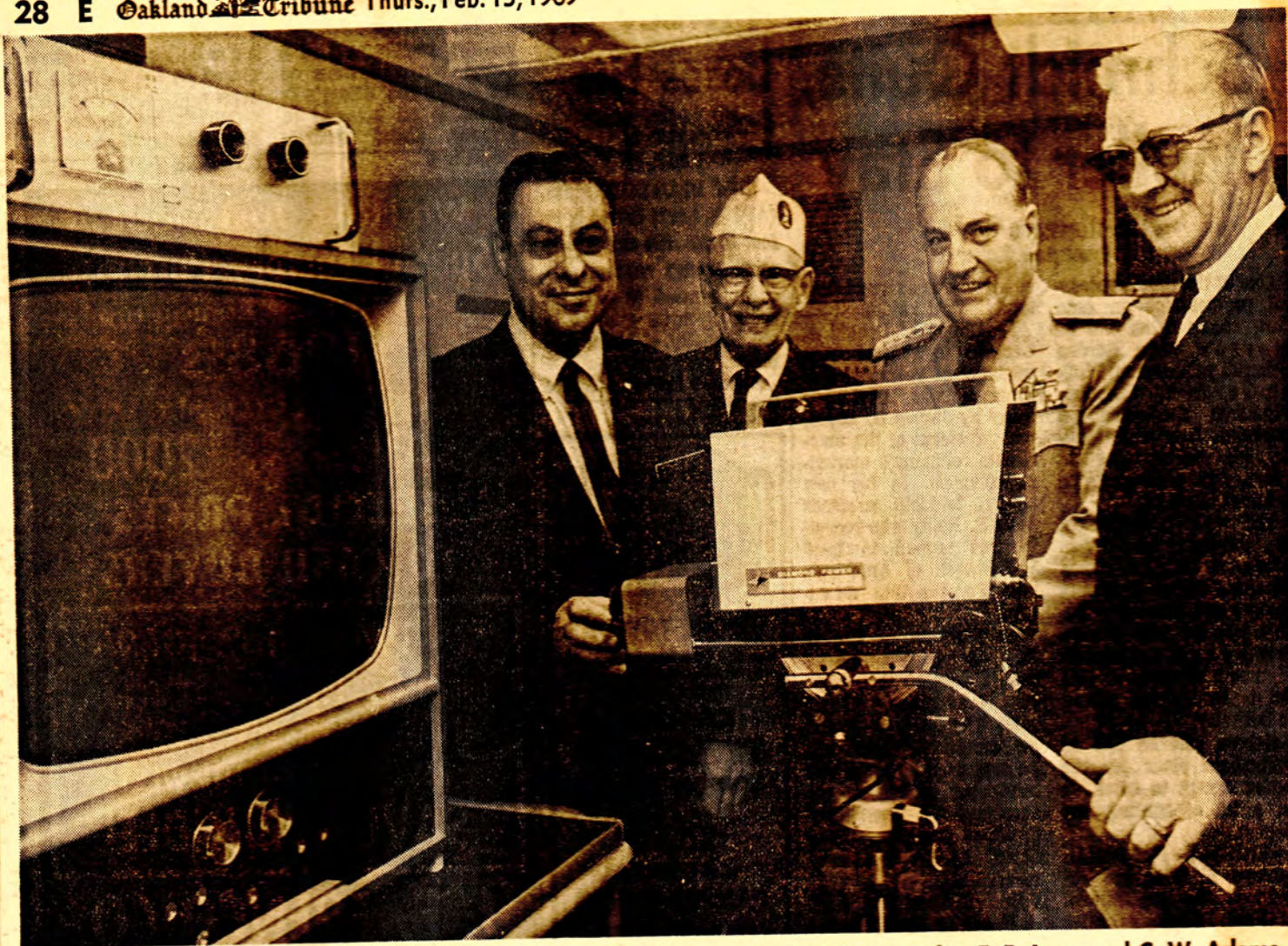


Admiral E. P. Irons, Department Commander John Engberg and Ray Miller, Department adjutant, visit with Mrs. H. L. Ratliff, Miss Angela Shaw and Hudson L. Ratliff, of Burlington, N.C., during AMVETS Operation Sleighride.

More On 'Sleighride'



Department Commander John Engberg cheers patient LCpl Eddie H. Ratliff, USMC, at Operation Sleighride, as Mr. and Mrs. Hudson Ratliff and Angela Shaw look on.



Oakland Naval Hospital TV presentation: (from left) S. T. Courey, C. O. Carlston, Adm. E. P. Irons and C. W. Adams

Closed TV Gift for Naval Hospital

A closed circuit television system, thought to be the first of its kind in a military hospital, has been donated to the Oakland Naval Hospital.

The system will permit the regular entertainment programs presented at the hospital auditorium to be transmitted to the bedridden patients in the wards and may also be used for educational purposes.

The official presentation was made yesterday to the hospital commandant, Adm. E. P. Irons. Making the presentation were Shaffe T. Courey, Pittsburg, and Charles O. Carlston, San Francisco, representing the Woodrow Wilson Chapter of the Military Order of the Purple Heart, and Charles W. Adams, representing the Rehabilitation Committee of the CB Project.

The entire \$6,000 cost of the television camera, video-

recorder and transmission system as well as additional money for tapes (an hour tape runs about \$60) was supplied by the Wilson chapter of the M.O.P.H. in San Francisco.

The idea for the system came from Adams, a retired Marine who has been active for the past several years as a volunteer in obtaining live entertainment for the patients at Naval Hospital.

Adams was aware that entertainers were discouraged at playing to less than a full house at the same time that hundreds of patients, confined to their beds, were unable to get to the auditorium for the show. At the same time the new hospital — with no more than four patients to a room — made it even more impractical to bring shows into the wards.

He took the idea for the closed circuit TV system to

the Rehabilitation Committee of the CB Project (CB stands for Citizen Band radio), a group which aids handicapped military personnel and veterans, in which Adams has been active.

To raise funds for the system the CB Project conducted a series of programs, netting \$1,200 to date.

Meanwhile, the Woodrow Wilson chapter, invited to participate, was so sold on the benefits of the system that it came through with the full amount of the purchase.

The \$1,200 raised by the CB Project has been donated to the hospital for equipment maintenance, video-tapes or for taped programs the hospital may decide to buy.

The primary purpose of the system is entertainment and the possibilities go far beyond the transmission of live entertainment to the patients in the

wards. Taped replays of athletic events or the late, late show during the daytime soap opera hours are examples. It is even possible that with more elaborate equipment and the cooperation of local sports teams, ball games could be transmitted live to the hospital patients.

Hospital personnel also see the system as an educational aid, to staff as well as patients. Medical schools already use closed circuit TV (in color) to show the intricacies of surgery in progress, and there is a possibility the government will pay to adapt this system to color for the instructional benefits it offers.

Of direct value to the patients is the possibility of running programs which enable the veterans to complete their high school education or perhaps even take college courses for credit.



Witnesses shadowed

Friends and relatives were asked personal, intimidating questions in pending government license renewal hearings for KRON-TV

The dicks from Superchron

By Bruce Brugmann

The SF Bay Guardian Co., Inc.

It was 6:30 a.m., on the fresh, sunny morning of March 27, when Al Kihn drove away from his Mill Valley house and set out over the lonely county road that winds over Mount Tamalpais and down to Stinson Beach. He was off to gather rocks for a stone wall he was building.

Suddenly, out of the town's deserted streets, a shiny, green car with two antennas on top and a driver who talked into a walky talky radio microphone swooped up behind Kihn's Volkswagon bus. Something about the car and the well-dressed driver made Kihn immediately uneasy, but he didn't realize he was being followed until he made a quick U-turn in getting out of Mill Valley and the green car turned with him.

Through Mill Valley and up Mt. Tamalpais the two cars went. Just past the Mountain Home Inn, a second car (same make, blue, with two antennas and another well-dressed man at the microphone) took up the pursuit and the first car disappeared.

Kihn, incredulous why anyone would shadow him, decided to make certain. He pulled his car out on a bluff overlooking the ocean above Muir Beach and waited. The blue car whizzed past. The green car soon appeared, then stopped within sight of Kihn's car. It waited.

"When I got out of the car, finally," Kihn recalled, "and I knew there were two guys out there, I walked down to a couple of rocks on the ocean." He could see the top of the green car and the windshield from the rock he was sitting on.

I was scared

"When I sat down, I tried to think which way I would go when the guys came after me. I was really scared. But when I went back into Mill Valley,

I was mad."

When Kihn turned his bus around and headed back, the green car followed. When Kihn reached a fork near the top of the mountain where he could take three different routes, he saw the blue car parked on a nearby shoulder waiting for his car.

Agitated and angered, Kihn drove straight to city hall in Mill Valley, parked in the municipal lot and reported the tailing incident to the police. He gave them the license numbers of the two cars.

Was there any reason he would be followed? The only reason he could think of, Kihn told police, was in connection with complaints he made to the Federal Communications Commission about the editorial and corporate transgressions of his former employer, KRON-TV in San Francisco.

Kihn, a KRON photographer for eight years, challenged the

renewal of KRON's three-year license on the basis of incendiary material he had collected on tapes and in a six-year KRON diary. (see p 15). His specific and detailed charges (with those of Mrs. Blanche Streeter, a former Chronicle advertising saleswoman) prompted the FCC to withhold renewing KRON's license and to issue one of the toughest ever specification orders in setting the case for a public hearing on July 7 in San Francisco.

(Not only KRON's enormous—profitable license—General Electric was reportedly bidding on the station in the \$20 to \$26 million range before KRON's FCC troubles—but \$2 billion worth of licenses throughout the industry was riding on issues Kihn and Mrs. Streeter placed before the FCC.)

(The stakes were big and KRON was willing to try what

— continued to page 2

Bastian's Back!



(with photos, drawings & portraits by SF's multi-media cartoonist) pg 16

Al Kihn's diary-- a case study of tv's "wealthy wasteland"

STOP the presses:

Dolwig is saving the bay pg 1,6

EXCLUSIVE- interviews

with

Vietnam

amputees

pg 9

Inside Sacramento's House of Lobbyists pg 5

"Try Stoned Wednesday"

with Wilbur Wood pg. 11



AND:

What's in your sausage? (6) ... Rolfe Peterson on theater (12) ... Kenneth Rexroth on Santa Barbara (4) ... Margo Skinner on movies (13) ... Bill Anderson and Wilbur Wood on the Movement (10,11) ... Creighton H. Churchill on coffee beans (13) ...

A CONSERVATIONIST IS BORN

But for Dolwig the labor was hard, and the delivery long

By Robert Jones

It was 3:30 in Menlo Park. Janet Adams, slightly drowsy after a big lunch, turned in her chair to look over her desk for any urgent messages. There weren't any, so she leaned back and gave herself a moment to rest.

"We're going to win this war," she said, more to herself than anyone else.

The offices of the Save Our Bay Action Committee were cluttered with signs of hope: newspaper clippings, thousands of petitions, empty coffee cups, a new, bright red IBM typewriter, and a monster mimeograph that cranked 6,000 copies an hour.

The campaign was going well. Legislators and Congressmen called to plan tactics, volunteers were in over-supply, and the campaign seemed to be paying for itself. No one was sure; they had-

n't had time to balance the books.

But Mrs. Adams and Claire Dedrick, her partner, had faith in their cause, in the public (or what Mrs. Dedrick called the "suburban middle class revolution against general crumminess") and in their villain.

The villain was Richard J. Dolwig, Republican state senator, one of Sacramento's old-time fat cats. For months he had effectively prevented any legislation to protect San Francisco Bay from reaching the senate floor.

At times it seemed he could do so forever.

The committee planned to fight through the summer, counting on the public's growing frustration and their ability to focus that frustration on Dolwig. It was going to be bloody, exhausting and fun. They believed in their own power, as well as Dolwig's, and they were going to slug it out.

The phone rang. Mrs. Adams

listened for a minute, said, "Yes, yes," and hung up, looking stunned.

"We've won the war," she said and then paused. "Or we've lost it."

Dolwig, she was told, was not going to slug it out. He had just announced sponsorship of the toughest bay protection bill in either house. It was as if Lyndon Johnson had pulled out of Vietnam and thrown in Hawaii to boot.

It had become a cliché in the Committee office to remind people that "Dolwig is very shrewd." But this wasn't fair. Adams and Dedrick didn't believe him, of course. It was a trick. But would everyone else know it?

They glanced at their \$600 mimeograph and \$700 typewriter, and Claire Dedrick suddenly found time to start counting checks.

* * * * * And so, on Thursday, May 9, 1969, Dick Dolwig, with his usual

humility, anointed himself the savior of San Francisco Bay. A conservationist had been born. But the labor was hard, and the delivery long.

When the original legislation for the Bay Conservation and Development Commission was proposed in 1965, the word was spread in the newsroom of the San Mateo Times that Dolwig was going to vote Yes on the measure. Reporters were surprised, but the reaction was virulent in the offices of the newspaper's publisher, J. Hart Clinton. Clinton is president of the San Mateo County Development Commission.



— continued on page 6

— WILBUR WOOD

The accused shoplifter already has spent the weekend in jail before he's gotten hold of friends to bail him out. He couldn't get out on OR — on his "own recognizance" — because he doesn't have a job, nor any relatives in the area. Yesterday in court the complaint against him was not signed by the supermarket, and if the accused had had money to get a lawyer, the lawyer would easily have gotten the judge to throw the case out of court.

But the accused does not have a lawyer to make the proper motions in the alien language, so the puffy-eyed young man from the district attorney's office asks the judge for a continuance to get the complaint signed.

The accused is sent to the public defender's office to fill out a form certifying he doesn't have enough money to hire private counsel. Then he comes back to the court intending to schedule an interview with the court's public defender, a scowling old man hunched over a table on the other side of the podium from the assistant d.a. Behind this podium, defendants make their pleas or lawyers make pleas for them—staring up at the judge, who seems very far away in his robes and dignity.

The public defender is very far away, too. "Can't talk to you now," he snaps, "can't you see I'm busy?"

"Well, when—?"

"Tomorrow, come back tomorrow before court opens."

Now the public defender looks astonished. "What do you mean, you want to plead not guilty?" he thunders. Everyone in the room can hear him. "You're guilty," he raises his voice still higher, his eyes flicker over the room, "I read that police report."

The accused should plead guilty, the man says, and get a 30-day suspended sentence. The accused says he doesn't want to plead guilty, and he'd like a look at that report.

"You can't look at the police report," the public defender says, affronted. "I looked at the report and you're guilty. I'm your lawyer, isn't my word good enough for you?" He's annoyed at the accused, a young hippie. Most of them just go along and plead guilty.

"How can I see the police report?" the accused persists.

"You'll have to ask the judge to order the court to open it for you," the public defender says, and turns away.

The supermarket still has not signed the complaint, but the puffy-eyed assistant d.a. appears ready to ask for continuances from now till doomsday.

A jury trial would not begin for weeks. A competent lawyer would charge \$500 to get the accused off. Of course, the accused could have the public defender take his case, but by this time the accused has lost all faith in the public defender system.

Though he doesn't want a record, the accused will probably plead guilty to the still-unsigned complaint.

New hope for poor — instant justice without jail is on the way

ing in a 1967 Hastings Law Journal, notes the system would provide: A reduction in the cost of prisoner's meals, lighting, laundry and janitorial services in the city jail; less time spent inspecting, transporting and caring for prisoners; police with more time to spend on more serious cases; less temptation for police to make referrals to certain bailbondsmen, and more cooperation with police and the judicial system on the part of a suspect who has not been "hardened" through police contact and confinement.

Superior Court Judge Gerald S. Levin, a strong supporter of the citation system, said the cost of housing a defendant in the city jail amounts (by conservative estimates) to \$5 a day and the average period of time before a case is adjudicated is 39 days.

There would be an incalculable amount saved by the city in welfare payments used to

support the family of a person awaiting the outcome of his case. And, if persons arrested are jailed and consequently lose their jobs or are unable to work at them, there is a loss to the city in tax revenue.

Usually, because demand for a trial will mean several weeks delay, the defendant will often plead guilty in order to avoid further incarceration, and is given a suspended sentence.

Yanowitz points out that this system militates against the innocent and the poor who would like to defend themselves but take the "easiest" way out because of lack of bail.

Insp. Samuels admits that some offenses are in a "grey area" and a compromise is being discussed over making citation or booking optional. But Yanowitz and his fellow committeemen are trying to limit "grey area" bookings which often are based only on an officer's

whim or his personal idea of law enforcement.

Dr. Washington Garner of the San Francisco Police Commission, who joined with Commissioner Elmo Ferrari to give the citation system the commission blessing, looks to the day when certain of the citations can be paid by walking up to a window and forfeiting a set bail amount.

But Yanowitz is opposed to this traffic-window type of operation and feels that every person cited should appear in court and not accumulate a police record by making a bail forfeiture.

As the system is intended to work, the officer will issue a citation carrying a date when the suspect is due to appear in court.

Between the time of the issuing of the citation and the court date the individual will have time to prepare his case and hire an attorney if he needs one. Law enforcement and court agencies will have the time they need to research the individual's past—if that is called for—and prepare their case.

With the possible exception of rank-and-file policemen, most officials who have surveyed the new program agree that it will lessen police-community conflicts in San Francisco and help to insure greater justice for all.

And isn't that what Mayor Alioto has been calling for all this time?

THE END

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The Dicks from Superchron

—continued from page 1

General Motors did when it hired private detectives to work on Ralph Nader at a time in 1966 when the young crusader was going after the auto makers for not designing safer cars. KRON put private detectives to work on Kihn and Mrs. Streeter.)

Later, when Kihn got home, he saw both cars parked down the street from his house. He picked up the phone, called the police and complained the cars were still tailing him.

(Mill Valley police wouldn't show Kihn their written report on the incident, but Kihn did glimpse the name on the report of a private investigating firm, Neilson & Green, 1736 Stockton St., San Francisco. Was the firm investigating him? Why? Police were evasive.)

Mysterious car

Kihn's neighbors told him that they had noticed a mysterious car parked for a couple of weeks before the March 27 incident in front of their house. The car would park so its occupants could unobtrusively watch Kihn's car, always parked outside his house on the shoulder of the road in a position to follow Kihn's car or radio ahead to the second car. Kihn assumes he was being followed a couple of weeks before the agents came into the open.

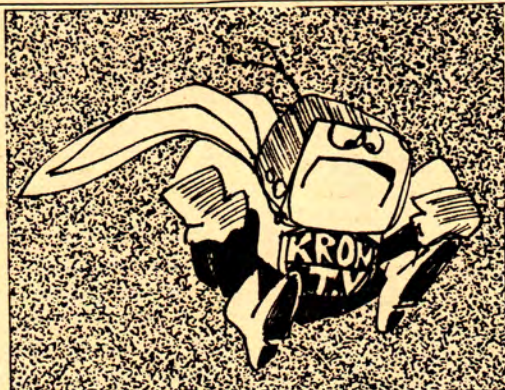
I later checked with Mill Valley police and found, from Sgt. James Wiemeyer, that he "was aware" of a Neilson & Green investigation in the immediate area of Kihn's house for the past six to eight months. Kihn's first letter to the FCC was dated Sept. 8, 1968, about eight months before the March 27 adventure. KRON had been promptly notified of Kihn's letter by the FCC.

(I later determined, through independent sources, that Neilson & Green handles investigations for the San Francisco firm of Cooper, White & Cooper, attorneys for the Chronicle Publishing Co. and its broadcast subsidiary, KRON-TV. The firm investigates persons who sue the Chronicle for libel; in a recent case, for example, it turned up a good deal of damaging material on a labor official who accused the Chronicle of libeling him in a story involving his alleged mishandling of union finances. The jury decided for the Chronicle.)

A resident near Kihn's house, Wiemeyer said, had complained to police about a strange car in front of his house at night. Wiemeyer checked out the report himself and found two men from Neilson & Green at night in a car parked near Kihn's house.

They wouldn't say who or what they were investigating, Wiemeyer said. The agents were usually parked within a block of Kihn's house "usually at night and late into the day," he said. Wiemeyer gave me the license number of one car listed in Kihn's report--a 1969 Pontiac, with number XTD 585. It was rented, Wiemeyer said, from \$1-A-Day-Rent-A-Car, 101 Bayshore Highway, Mill-

WANTED



SUPERCHRON

DEAD-OR-ALIVE

for
**HARASSING,
INTIMIDATING
AND COERCING
GOVERNMENT WITNESSES**

brae. The agency refused to identify to me who rented the car.

Meanwhile, Kihn and Mrs. Streeter began to get reports that investigators, using suspicious identities, were seeking to get embarrassing information about their personal, social and business lives. The seeming strategy: to talk to persons, particularly ex-spouses, who might be hostile. (Mrs. Streeter is a divorcee with three children. Kihn was divorced and is now married for the second time.)

A short man in his 30s, with a light brown beard, hunted down Mrs. Streeter's former mother-in-law in the store where she worked and asked about Mrs. Streeter. Did she know Blanche (yes) and did she know about the case pending against Superchron (not much)? Did she know J. Hart Clinton (no)? Clinton is publisher of the San Mateo Times and the man who sharply criticized the Superchron monopoly in congressional testimony in 1967.

The next day, the man returned and asked more questions. Did she know where her ex-daughter-in-law went in Sausalito? Was she a vindictive person? Did she have any Chronicle friends? Did she date Chronicle men? Who? Did she know that Blanche Streeter had been fired from the Daily Pacific Builder?

(Mrs. Streeter's dismissal as an advertising saleswoman from the DPB, a McGraw-Hill publication, is instructive. She left work ill one Friday. The publisher drove to her house in the faraway Sunset district and found she wasn't there--she had stepped out for a few minutes to get groceries from a nearby store. He went to the nearest Western Union office and sent a telegram of dismissal to her at her home. After she was fired, a news item from the California Newspapers Publishers Assn. bulletin was placed in her

McGraw-Hill personnel file. Subject: her anti-trust suit against Superchron.)

(Kihn, generally regarded as one of the city's finest cameramen, has had similar employment difficulties. He took a leave of absence from KRON in January for another tv camera job, but it suddenly and mysteriously fell through. He worked a couple of weeks on a temporary basis of KPIX, but couldn't get full time work even though two jobs then were open. The reason, filtering down to KPIX employees, was that he was "over-qualified." He is now picking up what free lance camera work he can.)

(Many persons knowledgeable in the business believe Kihn is effectively "blacklisted" in Bay Area commercial television and perhaps in the broadcast industry at large.)

The investigator wanted to find Paul Streeter, Blanche's ex-husband, now living in the East. He wanted to come to Mrs. Streeter's house and talk further with her. She refused and finally had to order him from the store.

Kihn's ex-wife was approached in mid-March by a man appearing unannounced at the door, who said he was from Aetna Surety Co. He said he represented an LA film firm considering Kihn for employment. He mentioned, in a kidding way, that Kihn had stirred up waves in the industry and his client was concerned if Kihn could be bought off.

Could Kihn be bought? Could he be taken in? Does he belong to any group which espouses the overthrow of the establishment? She: you mean conspiracy? He: Yes. She: No, "he's incorruptible."

A pot smoker?

The ex-husband of Kihn's present wife was approached by a man who also said he was

from Aetna. Had Kihn ever been arrested? Does he smoke pot (answer: what about it?) Where did he stay after he was separated from his first wife in 1964? What are his political leanings? More: several questions trying to determine if Kihn were a hippy.

(He got mad about this line of questioning, called Aetna and found no agent with the name he gave, Tom Winckleman.)

In Sum: there was little routine about Superchron's Gangbusters stuff. Its dicks weren't much interested in the issues of monopoly and FCC hearings. They were after intimidating social and personal information.

(Note: what Kihn and Mrs. Streeter knew about the issues was elicited in depositions taken by KRON's special FCC attorney in Cooper, White & Cooper's law offices. KRON attorneys, incidentally, brusquely tried several times to eject me from the office.)

(In early April, the word began to creep into media gossip that Kihn and Mrs. Streeter were under some kind of Superchron surveillance. Kihn was told by a friend in the business that "they're going to expose some things about you." Mrs. Streeter, at a party at a Chronicle reporter's apartment, was told by a veteran reporter that they "had two tails on Kihn and one on you." This reporter refused to tell me where he got his information, except to indicate that it came from reliable sources outside Superchron's management.)

KOED's "Newsweek" set them snooping up and reported that major Superchron executives. They denied the use of private detectives.

Jerry Neilson, of Neilson & Green, told me he was prohibited by state law from discussing who his clients were or what he was doing for them. At one point, when I was boring in on his agents' intimidating line of questioning, Neilson accused me in turn of "intimidating" him on the telephone.

Why did two of his agents trail Kihn early in the morning on lonely Marin County



1969 - George Gardner

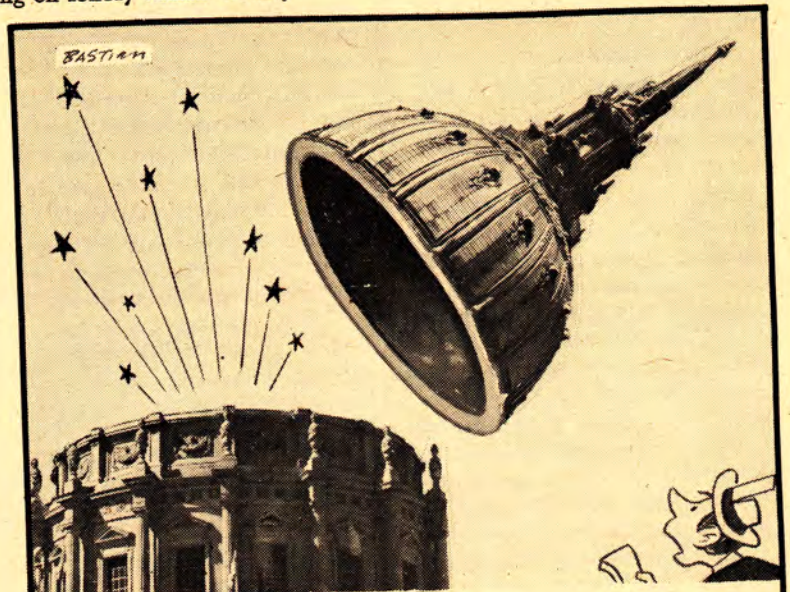
roads? What does the alleged smoking of pot and the dating of Chronicle reporters have to do with the FCC? Did he realize he could be in the position of harassing government witnesses? "I know the law, and I obey the law," Neilson said. Other Superchron officials refused to discuss the matter on grounds of pending litigation.

When James Ridgeway broke "The Nader Affair" in the New Republic, the publicity touched off startling disclosures that led to a Senate hearing and a public apology to Nader, twice, by James Roche, president of GM. Sens. Nelson and Ribicoff

that GM's dicks--who were seeking details of Nader's sex life, whether he was left-wing, anti-semitic, where he traveled--were used to intimidate the auto critic who had been a key witness before congressional committees. Nelson and Ribicoff asked the Justice Department to investigate, then Ribicoff called his own hearings.

After the hearings, Nader filed two suits: in one against both GM and the private detective, he accused them of invas-

—continued on page 15



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Santa Barbara--the democratic dictatorship of the WASPS

To follow up my letter from Santa Barbara in the last issue, first, I don't have any connection at all with The Center for the Study of Democratic Institutions. The idea I did was due to a misunderstood telephone conversation.

Second, the piece was possibly too harsh, but at least one-sided. This time I'd like, not to accentuate the upbeat, but to approach this unique community somewhat more positively.

Santa Barbara, city, county and university, certainly represents in practically pure form what a Marxist would call a democratic dictatorship of the white Anglo Saxon Protestant upper middle class. This of course is true of most communities in America--or of a dozen other countries as well.

Destroying a State

But not in so pure and protected a form. In the old days Santa Barbara, like Pasadena or Piedmont, Atherton or Hillsborough, walled itself off from the destructive boom exploitation that started to ruin California from the very beginning. It was the prettiest town in the state on a site as beautiful as Naples, Hong Kong or San Francisco and it intended to remain that way.

We forget, if we ever knew, for we are certainly not taught about it in school, how deeply rooted in economic morality the extractive industries are in California's history. Mining, lumber and oil--get yours and get out and to hell with the consequences--but this was true of Spanish California.

Cattle were turned loose to run wild and were not rounded up but shot on the range. The hides and suet were stripped off and carried to port on pack horses. Carcasses were poisoned and left to destroy the vermin. Every summer the savannahs were burned off to improve the range. The fires also served to round up and trap the Indians who were shot down as they fled from the enclosing flames, very much like a West Kansas jack-rabbit hunt. The Americans drove sheep through the higher mountains and pigs through the lower.

These practices led to a complete change in the state's biota. The highly nutritious bunch grass and other perennial grasses vanished to be replaced by grass weeds, especially Spanish wild oat. The condor, the grizzly, once extremely common, became extinct or survived in only a few individuals.

The last California grizzly was killed at Horse Corral meadow in Kings Canyon Park a generation ago. A half grizzly, half black bear drowned away his old age in one of the bear pits back of the Academy of Sciences in Golden Gate Park about 40 years ago. The tiny condor reservation is unlikely to survive poachers and the effects of DDT on eggshells for more than five or ten more years.

Sierra meadows once looked like lakes when the camass with its blue flowers and highly nutritious bulbs was in bloom. The pigs exterminated the camass in all but a very few remote meadows. It was in these very years that Karl Marx said that Europe had survived only

KENNETH REXROTH

due to the humane traditions of an older culture. "If you want to see capitalism in all its horror," said Marx, "go to California."

Santa Barbara was a little enclave of comparative sanity in the midst of wholesale destruction. During World War II, exploitation was unbridled and ran wild everywhere. Some of the finest timber in California was logged off and shipped to Indonesia to make corduroy roads through the jungles--where of course more suitable trees had to be cut down to clear the road itself. Then the armed forces decided to move everything by air and many of these roads were never used.

This is an example of the kind of devastation that began to lap at the carefully protected walls of Santa Barbara. The city has been overbuilt and many of the old controls are gone. Outside the city limits, whole towns have sprung up subject only to county control and built in areas certain to be flooded or burned over within comparatively short periods.

JOEL FORT'S column will be in the next Guardian. (See editorial, p 8.)

The oil disaster woke up the community. Ruthless exploitation of an unneeded natural resource, heavily subsidized by the Federal Government, now threatens to destroy the very meaning of Santa Barbara. Perhaps the oil leak, which is not stopped, but still flows merrily on and apparently cannot be stopped, has brought home to the highly protected WASP rich the nature of the exploitations from which they draw dividends. It may well be that this catastrophe will tip the scales and that a rigorously planned and coordinated community can be recreated.

As for the university. It should have been limited in size to its population of five years ago. Its growth should certainly be stopped now. Students, junior faculty and the enlightened members of the administration must be free from the veto powers of people who came here to take their doctor's degrees years ago and said, "What a nice place to retire" and proceeded to do so.

Communication has to be opened up with all the most advanced tendencies in education all over the world so that both the progressive faculty and administration people and the student movements, black or white, have the essential information before they can even know what they want or how to solve their problem. That information is not available now.

There is nothing unusual for instance about the way I conduct my classes. There are plenty like them, not just at Bard or Reed, but at Harvard or NYU. The only group in constant contact with its fellows elsewhere is the leadership of the Black Students' Union, but most of the rank and file members are still unaware of what's going on in the movement elsewhere.

As for the student residents' ghetto, Isla Vista, that is hopeless. It should be condemned, torn down and started over along the lines once hoped for by the idealists. This means a publicly owned and operated renewal plan which would create a cite universitaire of beautiful buildings, good dining halls and restaurants with theaters, coffee shops, book-shops and plenty of places for recreation, all set in the midst of wide lawns and plenty of trees, with a maximum landscaping use of the beaches and the views out to the sea toward the islands.

Why not turn the whole thing over to Ian McHarg and Louis Kahn? Of the greatest importance again is the opening up of communications with the outside world. There is scarcely a literate magazine in any language from anywhere in the world that you can't buy on Telegraph Avenue or around Harvard Square. The one magazine stand on Isla Vista carries cheesecake and surfer magazines and got in trouble over ZAP comics, and the magazine stand in the university bookshop is considerably below the level of the one in the Fort Dodge airport or a Wichita Falls drug-store.

Fundamental to the whole conflict in education is the necessity for a real change of heart. The academic hack must be pushed to the background and deprived of veto power. In the world wide crises of the human spirit, there is no room in education for anyone but enthusiastically dedicated pedagogues, a word ironically enough the hacks have made a term of abuse. With the onset of a fully developed technological society, it has not become possible to attack human self-alienation head on.

Deadly pandemic

The alienation of man from his work, from his fellows, and from himself can be done away with by the end of the century. Instead, in Russia or East Germany, as much or even more than in the U.S., France or England, alienation is increasing like a deadly pandemic. The May Days in Paris, the complete shutdown of the education system in Japan this spring, are symptoms of a world wide social disease, a new Black Death.

What the education system should be doing is developing in the communities that it can create within itself, de-alienators, thousands and thousands of young people who can go out into the world their elders are destroying and overcome the social morality of homo homini lupus. Every classroom, whether in projective geometry, Assyriology or literature should be tested by its capacity for agape--creative interpersonal respect and affection. This is what we mean by the absolute necessity for revolution in education. Is it likely to take place? No.

Meanwhile they plan to destroy the lagoon between UCSB and the mainland with a freeway designed to handle so large a volume of traffic that it would be necessary to completely cover with concrete both Isla Vista and the university site to take care of the parked cars.

Some of Sen. Richard Dolwig's bayfill background. (See p. 1 story):

After trying, and failing, to kill the BCDC in 1965, Dolwig attempted to amend it into powerlessness on the Senate floor. Among other points, the amendments would have granted automatic approval to any fill project if a quorum of Dolwig-appointed commissioners could not be gathered for a meeting. Failing in that, he trotted them out again in 1968 when the bill came up for extension.

*In 1967 Dolwig supported and helped to pass a bill allowing the city of Albany to turn part of its shore into a garbage dump fill.

*In 1962 Dolwig sponsored Article XV, sec. 3 of the California Constitutional Revision which would allow owners of tidelands to "consolidate" their holding and "reclaim their privately owned tidal area" by wiping out State claims to portions of the tidelands. According to the amendment, the provision would "make possible the development of large areas of tidelands."

*In 1967 Dolwig sponsored senate bill 1267 which would have eliminated even more of the public's claim to tideland ownership. The bill read, in part: "the primary public trust of commerce, navigation, and fisheries are...of little relevance to the...development of the coastline."

*In 1967 the culmination of a land swap between the Land Commission and Leslie Salt whereby Leslie gained 438 acres of prime tideland was credited to legislation originally proposed in 1959 by Dolwig.

Mayor Alioto, to his immense credit, has stalled Superchron's brazen attempt to get itself exempted from the city's gross receipts tax. The Mayor, it is said, has told the Nelson/Newhall/Thieriot lobbying axis that he sees nothing in Superchron's third exemption proposal that he didn't see in their second proposal he vetoed last December.

Thus goes one of the inside games of truth or consequences in city hall. The story there goes that Superchron has been putting the blackjack to Alioto: either approve the tax exemption (which Superchron can get through the Supervisors on a 6-5 vote) or we do a nasty story on you.

It should be remembered that Alioto is one of the few men in public life who understands the monopoly problems of Superchron. He's an excellent antitrust attorney, and an attorney associated with his Ill Sutter St. office is battling the Salt Lake City Tribune/Deseret News/Mormon Church media combine in Utah.

Conservation intelligence: Westbay Associates, running scared when its bay fill lobby began to lose support last week, flew its \$300-a-day chief flak, E.R. Stallings, back from a Far East vacation. According to a Westbay official, Stallings "camped outside Dolwig's door waiting for his amendments."

Westbay's erosion of support began at an Assembly hearing last week when Robert Archer, another Westbay lobbyist, was shaken to speechlessness by Assemblyman John Knox's intensive questioning. A Westbay official said later, "We're just sick about it." Leslie Salt's man didn't fare much better.

Michael McCloskey, the Sierra Club's new chief of staff, ironically has gained a freer hand in the club's application of conservation power than did his old boss, David Brower. Brower, discharged by a new board of directors for his abuses of power, never had the trust among Club Brahmins that McCloskey already has won. A cool, mannered lawyer, McCloskey fits into the Club's old guard as Brower never did. But one wonders how badly the Brower style will be missed.

Despite the TV and print hoopla, the city's promises of jobs and recreational opportunities for the summer are quite likely to be unfilled this year as they have been in the past. Last week some ghetto leaders gathered with Revels Cayton of the mayor's office and Ed Scaraff of the Transamerica Corp. to announce their job-recreation program.

It was all dutifully reported, but without any indication that the men who really count in such civic matters--such as the bank presidents--were conspicuous by their absence. Unless things change dramatically, look for another summer job-recreation failure from the city and private business.

Lobbyists-- challenge to their power

By Tiffin Patrick

SACRAMENTO--A coalition of anti-lobbyist senators from both parties has toppled Senate President Pro Tem Hugh Burns and now threatens the long impregnable power of California's "third house," the House of Lobbyists.

How serious this threat is depends on how effectively the new leader, conservative Republican Howard Way of Tulare County, can keep together his unlikely alliance of liberal Democrats and right-wing Republicans.

The challenge to Burns and the lobbies was triggered (almost accidentally) by December revelations in the Los Angeles Times: Burns purportedly carried legislation that benefitted an insurance company in which he shared a half-million-dollar profit.

One of the men who shared this tidy sum with Burns was David Oliver, lobbyist for several insurance companies and a friend of Burns.

Though Burns was criticized in the press by such liberals as Sen. Anthony Beilenson (D-Beverly Hills), no Senate leader in either party ventured to attack him. Burns' transaction is hardly unique in the Senate, but most senators are intimidated by the pot-calling-the-kettle-black perils they'd face in disclosing such pecadilloes.

Then Way joined in a suggestion made tongue-in-cheek by C.K. McClatchy, Sacramento Bee executive editor, calling on the legislature ethics committee to investigate its own chairman, Burns, for conflict of interest.

Way's willingness to criticize openly what many senators complain of privately made his candidacy palatable (if not attractive) to the small group of liberals, who have chafed under Burns' conservative leadership.

Both Way and the liberals bided their time, awaiting the

special Contra Costa election on March 25. When ex-district-attorney John Nejedly won the vacant seat created by the Jan. 1 death of Democrat George Miller, Republicans claimed a Senate majority for the first time in more than a decade.

Way and such arch-conservatives as Sen. Clark L. Bradley (R-San Jose) then met with the liberals and worked out the coalition. Way, whose main problem was inside his own party, refused to promise choice assignments to individual Democrats, but gave firm assurances that the House of Lobbyists would not call so many shots.

The "third house" has dominated the other two houses since the early 1930s, when kingly liquor lobbyist Artie Samish came into power. And though most press accounts of the Way-Burns battle have unravelled as partisan (Democratic vs. Republican) or ideological (liberals and moderates vs. conservatives) or parliamentary (executive branch vs. legislative), the real issue here is how much Way's coalition can stand up against the still well-entrenched establishment senators who, besides Burns, include:

SEN. JOHN F. (Jack) MCCARTHY (R-San Rafael), Vice-chairman of the Rules Committee and Burns' closest friend in the Senate; frequent supporter of legislation supported by contracting industry and of other major lobbyists; author of the most industry-oriented "bay conservation" bill. His backing of Burns prevented Republicans from changing Senate leadership in 1968. He and his brother, former Sen. and State Motor Vehicle Director Robert McCarthy, own 1,000 acres of underwater property near McNear's Point, east of San Rafael. Their Loch Lomond Yacht Harbor development has about 75 to 80 underwater acres.

SEN. RANDOLPH COLLIER (D-Yreka), Dean of the Senate, has been elected to the upper house consecutively since 1938. Takes pride in the title "father of the freeways" that advertises his cosy association with the highway lobby. Chaired the Senate Transportation Committee for years and now is chairman of Senate Finance Committee which, along with the Rules and Governmental Efficiency committees, are the most important to special in-



The Politicians — by Heinrich Kley

The Lobbyist Caucus

terests in the Senate. A close friend of Bert Trask, lobbyist for the California Trucking Association who accompanied him on a junketing trip to Spain in 1962, Collier switched from the Republican to Democratic parties in 1957 in the decisive vote to elect Burns president pro tem.

SEN. RICHARD J. DOLWIG (R-Atherton), Chairman of the Senate Governmental Efficiency Committee, traditional graveyard for progressive legislation. Dolwig frequently carries legislation of benefit to insurance or savings and loan industry. In 1958 he and a now deceased Sacramento senator were attorneys for clients involved in right of way settlements totaling \$1 million at the time they were members of a legislative committee studying condemnation laws. Dolwig, who is close to Burns and helped McCarthy prevent his overthrow last year, in 1957 authored a bill imposing restrictions upon the state insurance commissioner's authority to order refunds to consumers of excessively high premiums. A deputy attorney general at that time called the measure "the biggest money grab of the year."

Other members of the Senate establishment include Jack Schrade (R-San Diego), Joseph Kennick (D-Long Beach) and Stephen Teale (D-West Point). All seven of these Establishment senators serve on the key committees of Rules and Governmental Efficiency. Five of the seven (everyone except Kennick and Teale) also serve on the nine-member insurance and Financial Institutions Committee, which processes all banking and savings and loan legislation. It is an interlocking directorate matched only by:

California Association of Highway Patrolmen, California Court Reporters Association, Pacific Outdoor Advertising Company and the Signal Companies. He is a friend of Burns and Dolwig and is well-known to all establishment senators. Garibaldi's newest client is Leslie Salt Company.

DANIEL J. CREEDON--A former assemblyman who resigned his legislative job to take over for Samish when the latter was convicted of income tax evasion charges 16 years ago. He represents the Malt Beverage Industry, the California Association of Thrift and Loan Companies, the Highway Patrolmen (with Garibaldi), the California Funeral Directors Association, the Consulting Engineers Association of California, the City of Vernon and a group called Association for Retirement Credit for Out-of-State service (ARCOSS), which promotes retirement pay for teachers based on their service in other states. Creedon also represents Leslie Salt.

ALBERT J. SCHULTS--One of the nation's most successful oil lobbyists and the single man most responsible for the absence of an oil severance tax in California. His clients comprise a who's who of the oil industry and include Atlantic Richfield Company, E.I. du Pont de Nemours & Company, Ethyl Corp-

oration, Gulf Oil Corporation of California, Humble Oil & Refining Company, Mobil Oil Corporation, Phillips Petroleum Company, S.F. law firm of Pillsbury, Madison & Sutro (Standard Oil of California), Shell Oil Company and the Union Oil Company of California.

VINCENT KENNEDY--One of the leading "old pro" lobbyists in Sacramento, he now is in semi-retirement as a consultant to the California Retailers Association that he represented for many years.

THE END

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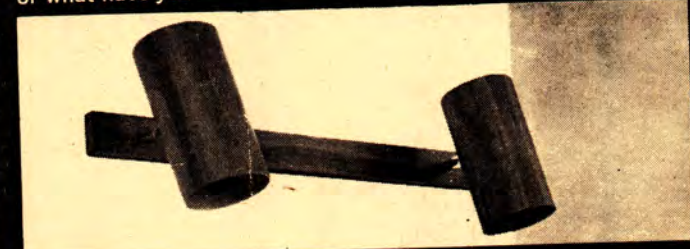
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The San Francisco Bay Guardian May 22, 1969 page 5

A conservationist is born

— continued from page 1

ment Assoc., a member of the law firm representing Westbay Community Associates and Dolwig's bayfilling ally.

The story goes, recalls a former Times reporter, "that a quick phone call was placed between Clinton's office and Dolwig's. Clinton asked if the rumor was true. Dolwig said it was. Clinton asked why. Dolwig said it would pass anyway. Clinton said don't be a fool; there're people down here expecting support from you no matter what." No one knows if the story is true, but a day later Dolwig voted No on the BCDC.

Dolwig's power over the bay is relatively new. In 1965, when the BCDC was approved, Dolwig was only a member of the Government Efficiency Committee. At that time Sens. Eugene McAtteer and George Miller, now dead, overpowered Dolwig's voice of development. "The big guns in conservation are gone in the Senate," said a state capitol reporter, "but Dolwig and his friends are stronger than ever."

Dolwig's "friends" are the lobbyists for the bay's largest planned or completed fill projects. Millions of dollars are at stake in the present fight over the extension of BCDC powers, and such developers as Leslie Salt Co., Foster City, Redwood Shores and Westbay Community Associates (including Crocker Land Co., Ideal Cement Co., and David Rockefeller) have hired the most expensive lobbyists in Sacramento.

Westbay alone has six men at work on defeating the BCDC, the head lobbyist being E. R. Stallings, the former San Mateo County Manager who hired on (at \$300 a day) at Westbay barely a month after quitting as county manager.

(See more on Dolwig bay-fill-
ing in Inside, p 4.)

- Senator Richard J. Dolwig, KPIX television, May 9, 1969: "I have never opposed the Bay Conservation and Development Commission."
- Associated Press, April 14, 1965: "The Senate Government Efficiency Committee today approved Senator Eugene McAtteer's Bay Conservation and Development Commission bill... Senator Richard Dolwig alone dissented the measure."

Stallings is an old friend of Dolwig's. A former Dolwig aide said the two men are "very, very close both socially and professionally."

But Dolwig began long ago to legislate bay fill into San Mateo County's shoreline. "I am," he once told the press, "no virgin in this matter."

In 1960 T. Jack Foster and Sons, Foster City, developers, needed special legislation to create the Estero Municipal Improvement District. The district would include only the Foster development, and would allow Foster to tax the residents for future construction in the development. The legislation was passed. Its author was Richard J. Dolwig.

Almost a year later, some Foster City residents sought voting and tax reforms for their city. Arlen Gregorio, chairman of San Mateo County's democratic central committee then supported the move but said, "It appears simply a matter of how and when Dolwig will have the reform bill killed or emasculated. Dolwig has... again jumped in on behalf of Foster City residents." Two days later Dolwig emasculated the bill.

When legislative reform failed,

a resident named Walter Cooper filed suit against Foster. One defendant: Dolwig. In an interrogatory filed by Cooper's lawyer, Dolwig was asked to specify the amount of money he had received as a result of his work with T. Jack Foster and Sons. Twice, Dolwig asked for and was granted extensions of time in which to answer. "He was playing for time, and he won," Cooper's lawyer recalls. Dolwig never answered the interrogatory.

"His arrogance is incredible," recalls a television newsman who interviewed Dolwig. "I asked him if he was going to support

San Mateo County politics, Dolwig's own conflicts of interest are often linked to that of another official's, and the delicate treatment becomes understandable.

E. R. Stallings, as county manager, is unlikely to object to bay filling if he is so close to Westbay that he will soon become one of its lobbyists. Carl Britschgi, Assemblyman from Redwood City, often called "the voice of Leslie Salt in Sacramento" will raise few objections. Relations between Leslie and Redwood City are so close, in fact, that Redwood Shores, a

feared. So it was to have been with the Bay.

Last Thursday, in the glare of television lights, Dolwig announced that he had changed his mind. The Bay wasn't to be doomed after all; he was, in fact, going to save it himself. And he had his bill, with 19 amendments—count'em—19, to prove it.

After a decade of sponsoring legislation that filled, diked, and dredged San Francisco Bay, Dick Dolwig had walked the road to Damascus.

Two days later, Dolwig was asked on KPIX television if he thought he could get the bill passed. "Yes, of course," he said, and flashed a smile that looked much like a wink.

The fact is Dolwig could easily kill his own bill. His own committee could kill it. Or his friends in the finance committee. Or he could make the bill so strong that, shaken with the fear of creeping socialism, legislators would defeat it on the Senate floor.

The bill itself smells of Dolwigiana. It adopts only part of the BCDC plan, requiring the adoption of a new plan up to 120 days after the legislature adjourns. But the present BCDC authority expires 90 days after the legislature adjourns. Will there be a 30 day lapse with a powerless BCDC? The source of revenue, instead of coming from the general fund, will come from taxes levied on offshore oil rigs near the Long Beach area. Revenues will be those left after six other government agencies have taken theirs.

There is a final possibility. Dick Dolwig's bill could be a sincere effort to save the bay. "But it's funny," a peninsula journalist noted, "no one gives it much thought. The other motives are too obvious."

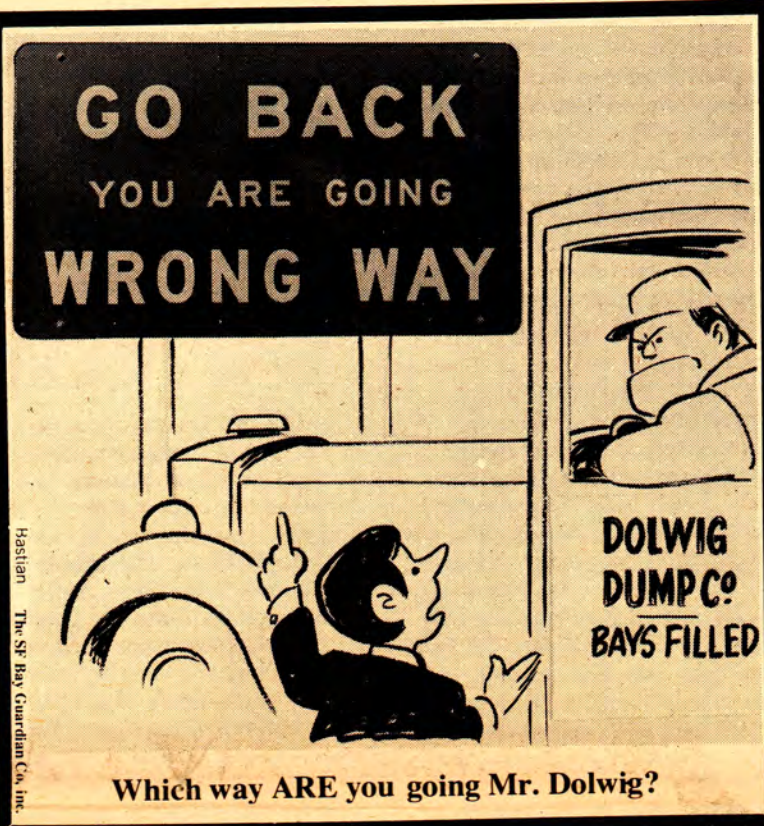
Dolwig is up for re-election next year and the voters in San Mateo County were serious. Last week some 400 letters a day were arriving in his office demanding that he change his position. In San Mateo County the Save Our Bay Committee was collecting tens of thousands of signatures protesting his Bay tactics, and busloads of Bay residents packed hearing rooms in the Capitol. If Dolwig was not worried about his re-election, his colleagues were.

For the present, at least, Dolwig's solution to the problem was shrewd. It turned off the conservationist heat before it reached a boil, and gave him time to decide how he might dilute or kill his own bill. But diluting or killing one's own bill is awkward at the least, and potentially dangerous. The leaders of the Save Our Bay movement will be watching for just that. If he does, they will howl. If he doesn't, the developers will howl.

A Sacramento reporter observed, "Dick Dolwig is an old pro at deception. He can piss on your leg and tell you it's raining. He's been doing it for years and getting re-elected. It's unlikely that he will get caught now, but it's the closest he's been in a long time."

Dolwig would understand that. His maneuvers in the remainder of the legislative session will be a show to watch. And, with appreciation of Dolwig's talents, it will be one to watch with dread.

THE END



Reagan or Nixon for the Republican presidential nomination, and he answered, "I refuse to answer that. I want to get re-elected."

Dolwig's desire to get re-elected drove him several months later to have a study made by the State Division of Highways concerning the traffic that would be generated by the two largest bay fill housing developments in the West Bay, Foster City and Redwood Shores. In January, 1969, Dolwig announced that the study was complete and that a new freeway should be built in the bay to serve the increased traffic load along the bayshore. If that wasn't sufficient to handle the load, Dolwig said, the Division of Highways had found it "feasible" to double-deck the present bayshore freeway.

(See Inside column)

Despite the ravage that Dolwig's legislation has dealt to the bay tidelands, his treatment by the city and county government and the peninsula press has been delicate. But in

Leslie subsidiary, once printed its press releases on city hall stationery. Dolwig and Britschgi are also close enough so that, when a federal bankruptcy judge reviewed a defunct development company's sale of a valuable piece of property to the State for a new college site, he noted that both legislators were "financially linked" to the sale they had encouraged in the legislature.

The press in San Mateo County has proved as docile as its local governments. With the occasional exception of the Burlingame Advance Star, Dolwig has enjoyed freedom from the scrutiny that the press should provide. San Mateo Times publisher Clinton, however, is hardly likely to oppose Dolwig's exploitive legislation as long as Clinton himself remains so heavily connected to Bay development. For his part, Dolwig has encouraged his amicable relations with the press. The Senator is well-known for his one-nighters to Sacramento for reporters. A greyhound bus, outfitted with scotch and bourbon, would pull up outside the city rooms, load on the reporters and head for the Capitol. Under prompting of aide William Sheppherd the bus trips were later dropped for individual trips by plane. Either way, they are expensive.

The peninsula press also insulate Dolwig's Sacramento schemes through their absence of any Capitol bureaus. The big city bureaus cover him only incidentally, and Dolwig's position as chairman of the GE remains powerful but unobtrusive. His lack of publicity has enabled him to maneuver with impunity and to scorn the public reaction that others would have

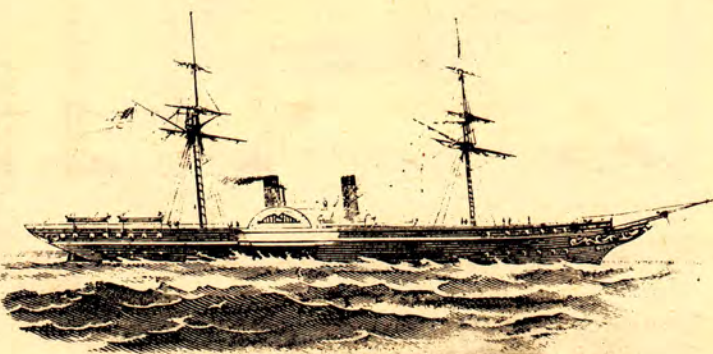
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Hot dog! It's not as good as you think

By Jennifer Cross

It would be nice if we consumers got a chance to exercise some real influence over the quality of our food, but this happy state of affairs is not likely to result from the "chickendog" hearings next month on the composition of franks and cooked sausage.

Two industry groups are at each other's throats over the U.S. Dept. of Agriculture's proposal to limit the fat content of hot dogs to 30 per cent and to allow up to 15 per cent poultry meat without the present need to say "franks, chicken added."

Bowing to meatpacker pressure, the USDA reversed its earlier decision to hold public hearings on both issues, and announced that hearings would be held only on the fat content part of the proposal, leaving the chickendog question to be decided by write-in comments and, of course, industry lobbies.

"We don't want the whole problem Naderized again," said Norman Maffit, vice president in San Francisco of the Western States Meatpackers Association, which represents nearly 700 meatpackers and sausage-makers in 14 western states.

Unwholesome meat

Public hearings would "give crackpots a chance to get their name in the paper," he added, admitting that the meat industry is still gunshy after the pulverizing Nader gave it during the 1967 hearings on the Wholesome Meat Act... followed by his recent charges that the Hormel Company in California is producing some unwholesome meat.

What's beneath the industry's reluctance to permit a public airing? First, there are the inter-industry feuds. For several years broiler and turkey producers have been trying to muscle in on the sausage market. The meat industry, afraid of losing sales, is taking a stand on its belief that the public likes franks the way they are.

Today the poultry industry verges on over-production. Since it is unable to breed a six-legged, four-breasted bird, there is a surplus of wing, back and neck meat, whipped from the carcass by a new centrifuge machine, which is hard to sell at a profit. While there is no glut of bull and cow meat, each year packers are stuck

with more than 2.5 million pounds of fat, plus trimmings, which have little retail value but can be smoothly emulsified in sausage in ever-increasing quantities, thanks to what passes for "progress" in meat processing.

Then too, the industry doesn't wish to broadcast exactly

what goes into cooked sausage, particularly because of current scares about too much fat in our diet. Readers of *Consumer Reports* may recall that 1958 and 1964 surveys showed that franks had less food value than most people imagine. The fat content ranged from 17.2 - 35.3 per cent; today it is 19-41 per

cent, with most brands nudging 30 per cent. On top of this is up to 10 per cent added water, plus 3.5 per cent extender, unless the label says "all meat/beef/pork."

With this 40-odd per cent of marginal ingredients it is not surprising that franks contain half the protein of cooked chuck, and work out at 80 cents-\$1.00 a pound for the actual meat. They are also rather high in calories (about 155 per frank) since little fat is lost in cooking.

Actually, there are good arguments for including poultry meat in cooked sausage, since it is as nutritious as red meat, and undetectable in moderate quantities. It is also cheaper, though whether this would be reflected at retail is debatable.

Proposed fat limit

Far more important is the proposed 30 per cent fat limit, which the USDA admits "represents the maximum fat content that has been found to be normal." If this is adopted, it is likely to become the norm instead of the maximum.

Complicating the fat-limit controversy are small independents-represented by the Pacific Coast Meat Jobbers Association in San Francisco-contending that 30 per cent

fat is too low, and that "if all the standards get leveled out, then the big people will clean up."

Because many low-income people use franks as their main source of meat, the fat content ought to be kept low and the protein content boosted.

One of the Berkeley Co-op's contributions on the chickendog controversy will be the results of a consumer taste-test, and chemical analysis, of seven types of franks found in the Bay area. Lowest fat was H&S all beef (19.5 per cent), highest protein was Capri (14.1 per cent). Worst value in terms of the highest fat and lowest protein was Oscar Mayer all beef (34.4 per cent fat, 8 per cent protein)... oddly enough, tops in popularity!

There is also a good case for changing Federal labeling policy and listing the ingredients in the percentages in which they appear. This is now only done in the case of petfood, which is ironical since animals can't read. But shoppers who care about nutrition are strapped for information. The food industry has always resisted this suggestion, partly to protect trade secrets, partly to preserve its freedom to tinker with the product, but also through that old fear of telling us precisely what we are eating.

THE END

Consumer News briefs

*Gradually Washington is climbing on the consumer bandwagon. Heading the trend is the President's new special assistant for consumer affairs, Mrs. Virginia Knauer. There are also two Congressional consumer subcommittees, chaired by Sen. Frank Moss (D-Utah) and Rep. Leonor Sullivan (D-Mo). A man to watch is Rep. Benjamin S. Rosenthal (D-NY), sponsor of a bill to set up a cabinet-level department of consumer affairs.

*Prospects look encouraging for the passage of a stiff fish inspection bill (S. 1092) currently being processed by the Senate Commerce Committee. The reason: stagnant sales and

damning quality reports by *Consumer Reports* and the US Dept. of the Interior have left the industry without a fin to stand on.

*An all-day seminar on consumer problems in the Bay Area will be held Saturday, May 17, at the Marin Co-op. Program includes a light show, two panels of Co-op home economists and Bay Area legislators, and talks by Consumer Union's Walter Sandbach, Stanford's Professor Rivers and the State AFL-CIO's Mike Peevey. Registration fee (includes lunch) is \$4. For further information call Mrs. Lee Collor, education assistant at the Marin Co-op, 924-5200.

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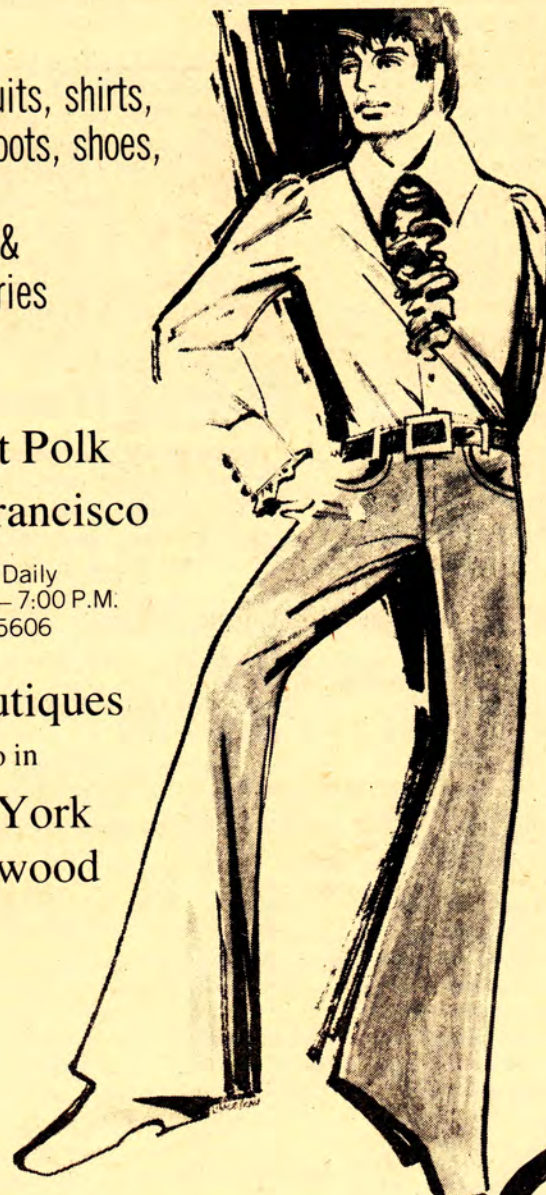
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The arrogance of monopoly

When General Motors was caught red-handed trying to intimidate auto critic Ralph Nader with private dicks, the Chronicle of March 24, 1966, ended an editorial:

"Sen. Ribicoff closed the hearing with the conclusion that 'there's too much snooping going on in this country.'"

"In this conclusion we heartily concur."

It is disconcerting to find, just three years later, that Superchron is up to the same dirty business of trying to "intimidate, harass and coerce two government witnesses," as their attorney, Charles Cline Moore, puts it. It is a federal crime to intimidate government witnesses, with a maximum prison sentence of five years and \$5,000 fine, or both.

Superchron executives will most likely escape this kind of penalty, just as did GM executives, but they just may lose their enormously lucrative KRON-television license with this funny business (plus the damning exhibits and evidence being placed on the record in its FCC license renewal hearing). And they just may further damage the case Superchron is making, with 21 other joint agency newspaper monopolies, in their latest move in Washington to legitimate their news monopolies and get around an adverse Supreme Court decision with the "Preservation" Newspaper Act.

It's all very complicated, but it boils down to the fact that one of the nation's most powerful communications monopolies -- Ex/Chron/KRON/KRON-TV/KRON/radio/KRON-FM/CATV/Chronicle interests in Ortega Investment et al and Hearst interests throughout the world -- is in deep trouble.

Its monopoly power is under attack by the U.S. Supreme Court (in the recent Tucson case which holds illegal the Ex/Chron type of agency arrangement) and the U.S. government (which successfully charged this type of agency arrangement with price fixing, profit pooling and market control) and the Federal Communications Commission (which has held up license renewal of KRON, a Chronicle

broadcast affiliate, and has set for hearing several serious charges of undue media concentration, monopoly abuse, anti-competitive practices and news management for corporate benefit) and several aggrieved ex-employees (who have sued Chron for hundreds of millions of dollars.)

You don't hear much about these things in San Francisco -- The Chronicle's O'Flaherty doesn't write about Al Kihn and the Examiner's Dick Nolan doesn't write about Superchron's gross receipts tax exemption.

Nobody writes about their corporate problems and almost nobody knew that they occasionally resort to the use of private dicks to help solve them.

The first point is that the Superchron agency type of arrangement violates the Sherman and Clayton anti-trust acts. It should be broken up and broken up immediately by the Justice Department now that the Tucson case has been upheld by the Supreme Court.

The Supreme Court has said: Superchron's type of agency has been fixing prices, pooling profits and forcing market control. It forces advertisers to buy both papers and to pay stiff ad rates... it forces subscribers to pay more for papers... it forces the city to pay more for legal advertising... it gobbles up the advertising with its joint rates and in effect forces the SF Argonaut out of business... it forecloses forever effective daily competition in San Francisco... it limits debate and ideas.

The second point is that the Chron part of Superchron, as Al Kihn's Diary on p. 15 demonstrates, should no longer be allowed to hold a television license and no longer allowed to consolidate its local media monopoly with CATV outlets. Most newspapers that operate television stations at least do a competent news job, but Kihn shows why KRON has the most club-footed and self-serving operation in town.

Superchron's monopoly profits and monopoly power do not flow naturally from the play of the free enterprise system we read about in Ex/Chron

editorials. No: it comes largely through strategic government help: (1) through a government franchise, KRON, which gave the Chronicle the monopoly profits it used to force the Ex to the wall competitively and destroy newspaper competition in SF; (2) through the U.S. government's refusal to prosecute the illegal 1965 merger.

Now: it is time to use the power of government (through anti-trust and through the FCC) to break up Superchron and like monopolies and restore full-blooded newspaper competition. Nothing keeps a newspaper honest except another independent newspaper.

Who sold out?

President Nixon and his Atty. Gen. John Mitchell are asking a lot of questions about Supreme Court Justice Abe Fortas. They should. Fortas is a disgrace to the Court.

But let us ask some questions of them. How, for example, could Mitchell dismiss so important an anti-trust action as the El Paso Natural Gas-Pacific Northwest Gas case (an action that will profoundly affect the industrial development of the West) after only six days in office? How could he do this so quickly when Nixon's law firm was involved? (Mitchell is a former senior partner in the Nixon firm of Nixon, Mudge, Ross, Guthrie, Alexander and Mitchell, which between 1961-67 received \$771,129.83 from El Paso.) Why didn't Mitchell let the courts decide it, which is the proper procedure, rather than taking the matter in his own hands?

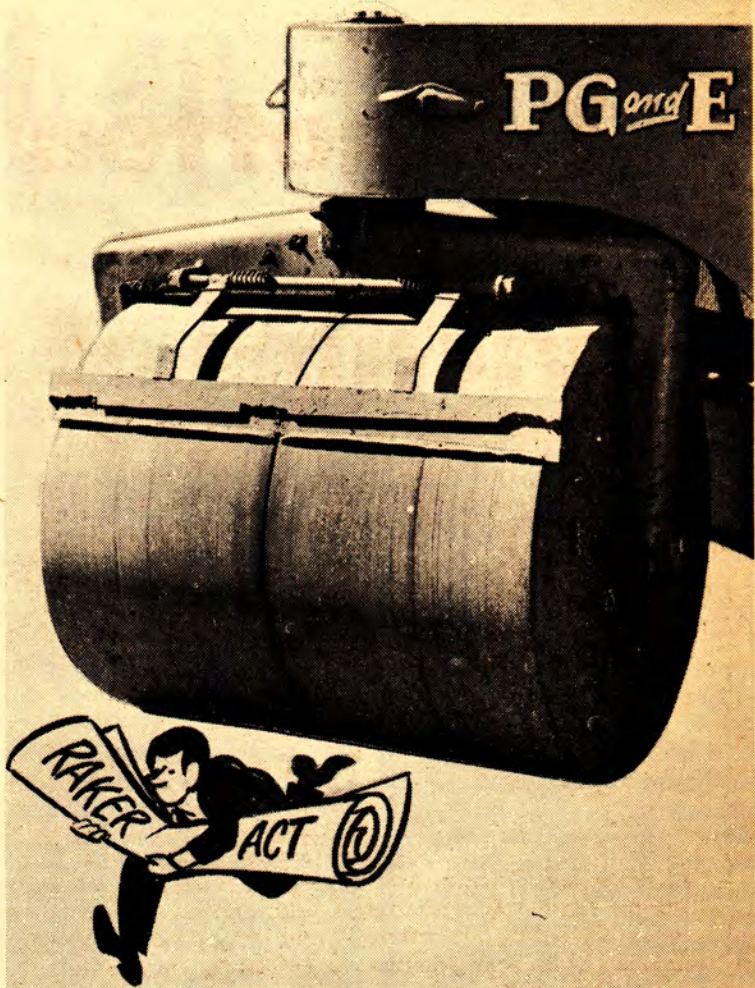
As California's Bill Bennett told Drew Pearson, "There were three pipelines serving the West. Now there are two. The people of California are completely at the mercy of El Paso Natural Gas and the prices it wants to charge as a result of Mitchell's dismissal."

Obviously, there was a smelly backroom deal made by the gas companies and the Nixon/Mitchell administration.

What is not so obvious is why California buckled under and gave up the case after Bennett, as a fighting state's attorney, battled up to the Supreme Court three different times and three times got a ruling that the monopoly must be broken up.

Atty. Gen. Thomas Lynch and his deputy, Charles W. O'Brien, made the decision to knuckle under. They fought Bennett's return to the AG's office when Gov. Reagan allowed his term to expire as PUC commissioner. They didn't ask his advice on El Paso. They forced Bennett, by their abdication, to continue his remarkable fight as a private citizen. We're glad he did, but the question remains: where is the State of California in a case that so affects its economic and industrial welfare?

Charlie O'Brien, we understand, wants to run for attorney general. This decision alone should disqualify him.



Bastian

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The Raker Act

"Illegal acts by large corporations seldom receive the attention paid to illegal acts by small individuals. The relatively tender treatment accorded corporate misbehavior has not gone unnoticed on a younger more candid generation than ours."

With these words, Sen. Lee Metcalf (D-Montana) placed in the Congressional Record the Guardian's March 27 Raker Act expose. It detailed how the political combination of PG&E and the daily press have defied the City of San Francisco, the U.S. government and the U.S.

Supreme Court in keeping its own Hetch Hetchy public power out of San Francisco for decades.

Now the city is talking about floating bond issues for more power-generating facilities in the Sierra and of raising Hetch Hetchy water rates for water users in San Mateo County.

This is nonsense. Nobody, anywhere, anytime, should pay a cent more for power or for water until the City of San Francisco enforces the Raker Act and begins bringing us the enormous benefits of public power. (Estimated annual revenue: \$30 million.)



To the editor:

Thank you very much for sending me the issue of the Guardian commenting on our Grand Jury system.

I am personally of the view that the Grand Jury, as now constituted, is a somewhat archaic institution. In my opinion the civil and criminal functions should be carried on by entirely separate and distinct bodies with a different method of selection for each.

However, in view of the necessity for uniformity, I believe that the only way to accomplish any meaningful change is through legislation.

LELAND J. LAZARUS, JUDGE
Superior Court of California, SF
San Francisco

(ed. note: The Guardian sent a copy of its grand jury article, with a note asking for specific comment, to each of the city's 24 superior court judges. They, and they alone, select the grand jury and they do it each year from among their narrow circle of friends and cronies. Only Judge Lazarus replied. See editorial.)

To the editor:

Is there any chance you could go into more television and radio criticism? I would also like to see you cover the relationship of the Peninsula press to the San Francisco press: I've long had the theory that the suburbs don't know much about San Francisco and San Francisco doesn't know much about the suburbs because there is no press connection. The Peninsula paper, for example, don't cover the PUC and the hanky panky connected with our watershed. And the SF papers don't know much about our county's filler barons. One example is how they swallowed Sen. Dolwig whole.

James E. Doran
Belmont

To the editor:

Your paper is a breath of fresh air and the most lively and careful criticism of the local media I've seen anywhere. (I've enclosed a subscription.) If there was something like it in every city we'd have a better and more responsive commercial press, and a better and more responsive civic government.

BEN BAGDIKIAN
(author, press critic)
Pacific Palisades

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Forgotten victims of an unpopular war

Gary Sampson

A stump leg or missing arm --for the last 100 years this sight has been one of the few visible reminders of the wars America has fought on foreign soil.

As recently as Korea, GI amputees were paraded before the public at War Bond drives and patriotic rallies. Vietnam has changed that.

There is little fanfare for the soldier-amputee in San Francisco, even though about half of Vietnam War's amputees are treated in the Bay Area's two giant service hospitals, Letterman General and Oakland Naval. (These two facilities care for some 400 amputees a year. The only other American amputee centers are at Walter Reed and the Philadelphia Naval Hospital.)

Not that the amputees are hidden away--they go to Reno, to Disneyland, to the Coconut Grove in Los Angeles, and some have even been taught to ski at Tahoe--but the emphasis is different these days: The armed forces are not even anxious to grant interviews, and delays in dealing with their public information officers are frequent.

I was only able to interview amputees chosen by the hospitals, and then only in the presence of the hospital's PR people. The Army's self-protective mania hasn't changed since I was in the service ten years ago.

The medical care at Letterman and in Oakland seemed excellent, but Vietnam is a war in which visual reminders are not wanted. In 1967 a group of wounded soldiers was not admitted to a Chicago nightclub because the manager claimed "they would upset the other guests."

Sp. 5 Larry Tomovick, 21, Mountain View, California.

Tomovick was an Army tank-er in Vietnam. After four days in battle his 40-man platoon was down to 18 men. His unit, which had three tanks and seven armored personnel carriers, was ordered to spend the night in a jungle clearing. The tank gun-sights ranged from 500 to 4400 yards, but the jungle was only a few feet away. Tomovick told me that doesn't matter because they never see the North Vietnamese anyway, they just fire at sounds.

From somewhere, Tomovick's tank was hit by an RPG --rocket-propelled grenade. An RPG doesn't explode, it burns at an extremely high temperature. It hits a tank and melts through the armor and splashes hot metal all over inside.

Tomovick lost his left leg and right arm and suffered sev-

ere eye damage. "This is life, it's not all roses," Tomovick said. "You have to suffer hell to understand heaven."

Tomovick faces his burden with a brittle but sincere bravado. "People can only pull my leg half as much now."

The wounds these men receive are ugly, vicious and personal. A standard U.S. Army anti-personnel mine is designed to pop up three feet in the air before exploding. It's filled with triangularly segmented strips of metal (a triangular wound is one of the most difficult to heal). The size of the charge is designed to make the shrapnel maim (in many cases searing off genitalia) but not kill. The idea is that two men will be required to care for the wounded man; and that the wound will be ugly and demoralizing. Enemy weapons are no nicer.

One of the amputees, his right arm blown off by a grenade, told me he spent the first few days at the hospital crying under his pillow.

Letterman and the Oakland Hospitals combat such demoralization by putting the amputees together in wards where they can bolster each other's spirits. Formal psychological help is rare, but nearly everyone who works with them practices some kind of therapy.



1969 - George Gardiner
The SF Bay Guardian Co., Inc.

The basic technique is to point out to the patient that there's always somebody worse off. If a man has lost a leg, he's reminded of a man who's lost two legs. If a man has lost all four limbs, he is told of soldiers who have suffered brain damage and become "vegetables."

Later more positive therapy is used. There's skiing, and some amputees go hunting, fishing, even scuba-diving. Technicians at the prosthetics lab in Oakland have designed a special attachment for arm amputees enabling them to bowl. Performing such normal activities builds self-confidence.

Sgt. Vince Rios, 23, Santa Monica, California.

Rios, four years a Marine, told me he planned a career as a soldier before he was wounded. Ten days before his first four-year enlistment was up, Rios was leading his platoon to a new area. He stepped off the trail to pass a man in front of him and set off a boobytrapped 105 mm artillery shell. He remembers shouting, "Get down, get down. This whole place is boobytrapped."

Rios lost his right arm and both legs at the hip.

A barrel-chested man, he is married and has a 13-month-old son. Before he joined the Marines he did some boxing. Now, he told me, he wants to train to be a draftsman.

I asked him what Vietnam looked like.

"Vietnam would be a beautiful place in peacetime," he said, "like a tropical island, but the war is eating away at their society."

Rios favors the war, but thinks "we are killing a lot of people on both sides who shouldn't have been killed because we drag it out."



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available, but most amputees take the more practical hooks.

Msgt. Russell W. Curtis, 33 Albuquerque, N.M.

Curtis has spent half his life in the Marines, joining when he was 17. Tall and lean, he is the perfect image of the Parris Island drill instructor--a position he held for two years.

After serving 11 months and two weeks of a 13-month tour of duty in Vietnam, he lost his right arm and half his left hand in a grenade explosion. The Navy says he fell on the grenade to save his buddies and gave him the Navy Cross. Curtis told me he was just trying to get rid of it when it blew up in his hand.

He has spent 20 months at the Oakland Naval Hospital, undergoing "26 or 27" operations, many on his eyes which also were injured.

He is stoical about his wounds, considering them the hazards of his profession. "It's hard to take, but I took it," he said. His father served in the Army for 27 years.

Curtis is one of the few Vietnam veterans to appear at an old-fashioned patriotic rally--an increasingly rare event.

Amputees receive two kinds of treatment in addition to medical care--physical and occupational therapy.

The Physical Therapy section at Letterman General Hospital has the mood of a spartan Vic Tanny gym, with maimed young men instead of plump housewives. A female colonel runs the section, herself spare and spartan in appearance.

It's hard work for the amputees and sometimes painful, so a rather firm attitude is required.

ed of the physical therapist to make the wounded perform. The basic appeal is to self-interest --"You'd better pull those weights, it's for your own good."

Occupational therapy is not really occupational, but rather consists of weaving, drawing and the like. The purpose is to improve dexterity and self-confidence. A typical O.T. exercise, for example, is to learn how to handle silverware with a hook instead of a hand.

Navy Hospitalman 2nd. Class David Alcantar, 21, Los Angeles.

Alcantar left college to join the Navy three years ago. He was made a medic and served with a Marine engineering unit in Vietnam. After three months there, the truck he was riding in hit a road mine. The driver was killed outright, Alcantar lost both legs.

As a medic, Alcantar saw more of the Vietnamese than most of his fellow soldiers. He told me he treated many Vietnamese in the villages his outfit passed through. I asked him how he got along with them.

"The older people usually stayed away," he answered, "but I treated some who said they needed help. Mostly it was for things like infections and suturing cuts. I guess they just didn't like us, I don't know. We did play with the kids though."

Alcantar wants to be an artist. "I've been sketching a lot lately," he told me, "I think I'm pretty good."

Soon Alcantar will be sent to a service hospital in the Los Angeles area where he can be closer to his family. He believes once he is there he will be able to accomplish what all the amputees express: "I just want to try to live as normal a life as possible."

The amputees present a brave face in the hospitals--they drag their wheel chairs through the hallways--but all are non-committal about the future.

Their uncertainty is emphasized by the lack of feedback from discharged amputees. The hospitals don't really know what becomes of their ex-patients. Charles Asbelle, research director of the prosthetics lab at the Oakland Naval Hospital, told me the situation was quite different during World War II. At that time the Red Cross and others sent out workers who followed the progress of amputees and other disabled veterans and made regular reports back to the service hospitals.

Many amputees, of course, take advantage of government benefits given all veterans--GI Bill, home loans, etc. There are also some special allowances for amputees, like a \$1,600 grant towards the purchase of an especially outfitted automobile. They also get disability pensions of various dollar values, depending on the degree of disability. But nobody really knows for sure how many amputees have difficulty finding employment and readjusting to non-military life.

Much of the help the amputees get in finding jobs is done ad hoc by the people who work with the amputees. Asbelle, for example, gets business cards from everyone he meets. Using the contacts he has made in his 25 years at the lab, he personally has found a lot of jobs for amputees.

--continued on page 13

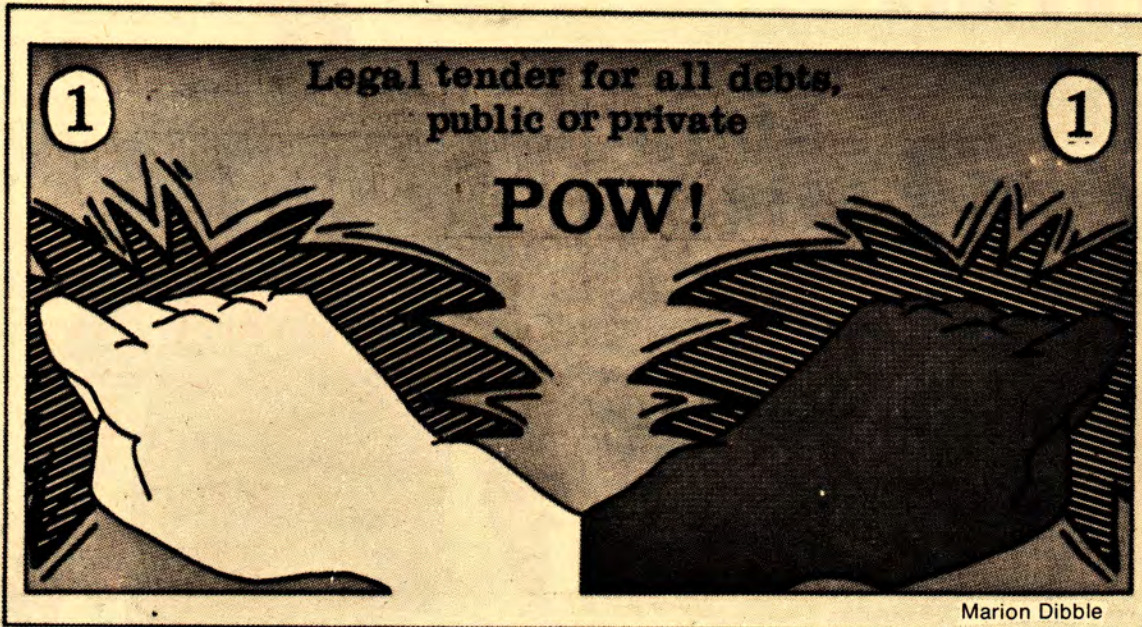
The Movement--in the streets . . .

By William Anderson

I come out of the door of the federal building on the golden gate avenue side at exactly one o'clock and the first thing I see is Cecil Poole, the negro united states district attorney, in pants that break just right and a subdued sports jacket, and he's yelling at a Ramparts reporter, "don't you call me a damn fool!" The reporter looks like a marketing executive, he looks like he pronounces Bob Dylan's name as if it's spelled Dielan, but he yells contemptuously at Pool, accusing him of sending pig cops into the crowd deliberately to provoke an incident.

Poole storms at the sarcastic reporter and shakes a finger at him. Poole would love to smash him, but the reporter would have Poole arrested for assault by his own men. Several plainclothesmen stand watching and one of them is openly grinning at the scene--the white man taunting his boss, the negro realizing how foolish he looks, trying then to act like the reporter isn't worth getting mad at, then wheeling and plunging toward the glass door of the building. Two nearby black panthers watch the 'pork chop' federal official disappear.

The panthers are standing in parade rest positions, guarding the speakers at the rally to demand Huey Newton's release on bail pending appeal. Several thousand people fill the block between polk and larkin streets on golden gate avenue in the civic center. As I drift toward the speaker's area, between two columns, a young, short panther glides into my way. Not realizing he's blocking me, I wait patiently for him to step aside. Then I move forward and he settles himself, left foot, right foot, into place. 'Brother, you can't go in here.' His hands are clasped behind his back. I glare at him, half-wanting to make an issue of it, because the panthers, no matter what you think of their methods, make a



Marion Dibble

lot of men suddenly anxious to test their masculinity.

The panthers stand in their black jackets and their black looks, they tell the Man what he can do to himself, with sharp edges, and suddenly their posture is having some effect--most of the audience at rallies of this kind in the past have been white, middle-class, and radical: fiery older women waving signs, male students trying to look very revolutionary, very bearded, girls in loose clothing--but today at least half of the crowd is black. The women with their smooth, angry faces, one woman is haranguing her old man, she insolently grabs him by the sleeve, she isn't finished yet.

The men. Some of them wear bright street clothes, others wear denim jackets, some are in dashikis, and the beards on their faces give them a proud african look. Almost all younger black men these days feel at least some part of this new pride. 'Who is this to tell me where I can't go,' I think as I look at the panther blocking my way. 'Please,' he says, very quiet but determined, and I turn away.

A simultaneous whisper, an exhalation of breath breaks from the crowd over by larkin street and I know there's trouble there with the police. Dozens of peo-

ple begin to run over but an immediate roar goes up from the panthers nearby, 'don't move, stay cool, listen to the speakers.' Their command to the crowd is instinctive and simultaneous, they have obviously no intention of jeopardizing Huey's chances of getting out on bail by starting or permitting a fight.

Most of the crowd sways instinctively to the right toward larkin street, but most of them sway back again, to whatever speaker is delivering the old slogans at them. But some of the black men trot along the sidewalk toward larkin; others, on the steps and the plaza, eddy through the crowd, climb along the rail by the concrete shelf that encloses the fountain and pool, filled with chemical-green water.

On larkin street itself, four or five cops complete a sweep of the middle of the street, and they disappear past the corner of the building, heading toward turk, waving their riot sticks, moving people out of the way of traffic.

A middle-aged man is in the middle of this part of the crowd. There is something about him that jangles something in me--he's clean-shaven, but his clothes aren't neat. He carries a Free Huey sign, but he looks

like he's drunk. He plunges from one small knot of black youths to another, pointing to a white man, one of the few in this area. 'He called me a jive nigger,' the black man says, plaintively, indignantly. The young blacks nearby mutter, 'what'd he say, what'd he say?'

'White man over there, he's bad, I heard him say something about jive nigger,' the older man repeats and he sways toward the white man standing now in the intersection, looking down golden gate, wearing tennis shoes, with fairly long hair, taking no notice of the energy directed at him.

Twenty feet up the street, panthers and other leaders of the movement are commanding the people to go back, listen to the speakers, do you want to help Huey?... But the older man has now found a group of youths who will listen to him, and he talks to them in the ingratiating way the old have toward the young these days. If he went over to the white mother and grabbed him, the man would probably go upside his head. 'Oh no,' says a black teenager, 'he ain't going upside your head. If he does I'll go upside his head.' He rocks on his feet and looks at the older man who is now expected to go up to the white man and finish what he has been trying to instigate.

The group looks at me, because I'm close. 'No,' I say, 'he may be working for the Man. That's the way they start it.' The older man gives me an unreadable glance. I look at him again. Yes, I suspect him and the white man, or anybody else who does anything to hurt Huey's chances. The progressive labor people may think Newton is most valuable to the cause as a martyr, languishing and exploding in san luis obispo, but I don't. As I turn to walk away, one of the teen-agers says to another, 'man, he might be trying to start something.'

Now I walk back toward polk street. Periodically the speakers demand a shout to commemorate Huey. 'Free Huey, off the pigs,' yells the crowd, obediently. Then they look around again, relax, and begin talking to friends. A speaker wants another amen for Huey. 'Free Huey,' yells a tall black man next to me. He raises his arm in the black power signal, fist, palm forward, then he relaxes, paying only a spring-time, desultory attention to the speaker. Now a chicano speaker is telling us how we must build alliances with the working classes but up above, from the windows of the federal building, the white terrified faces of the workers peer out.

THE END

Is this the entertainment of the future?

By William Anderson

Sometimes I think I'm in a movie--riding down route 1 on that narrow road to muir beach in a convertible with the top down, stoned on grass, hitting the exact center of a curve, and the music on the car radio swells to a climax. It's the Mamas and the Papas.

But most of the time things are like San Francisco--the weather is always just slightly unpleasant, the nights are grey and foggy on the mind. They make you want to move to Colorado and ride white horses, they make you think your life is a dream that resulted from some traumatic experience when you were fifteen years old--when what you are after is an intensity and meaning to life that makes a nimbus of light surround every move you make.

In the lobby of the Surf theatre, where Warrendale will shortly be shown, I watch the nine o'clock audience file out slowly, as if unwilling to leave. Several women are crying but tears run uninterrupted down their faces. A man spreads his hands expressively, as if his response to the movie were past speech. What were all these people doing in that darkened room, I think, what were they trying to find in there? Were they looking for the nimbus of light too?

The picture begins. It's about emotionally disturbed children at a center in Canada--Warrendale, where children and staff live in a family situation, in small, separated, cottages. The children are encouraged to have 'seizures,'--or freakouts--when they scream,

--continued on page 11

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... and in the park panhandle

—continued from page 10

curse, kick or do anything to physically express the emotional troubles they have in the present--and the troubles they have had and are now meeting again, in psychiatric therapy, from the past. During seizures, the staff hold the children to keep them from hurting themselves. The movie is a documentary. It is real.

Children and staff are gathered together in the family room for a terrible announcement. Dorothy, the robust, vital black cook, the only member of the service staff to take an emotional interest in the children, has died overnight, and the staff, in addition to meeting their own grief, must face the prospect of telling the children the bad news. These are children who look as though they had been struck by too much light--nobody could bear as much light as these children have borne, I think, looking at their faces during seizures, when they withdraw, when they look directly at the camera.

Carol, dressed in a diamond patterned sweater, flings herself to the floor when Terry announces that Dorothy is dead. The girl is frightened now for anyone else she has come to love--will the other members of the staff die on their days off? --but she is also frightened for herself. Will she herself, and the other children, die in their sleep?

Carol screams she wants Dorothy back and slowly her face, which is basically that of any teen-age girl--petulant, a little gross, like California--takes on a mask of pain that makes us in the audience sit up in our seats, drop each other's hands and stare in agonized belief at the screen in the darkened room.

Three of the staff dive at Carol to pin her down but her fear and despair sweep through the room like a cloud of gas. One after another the children are touched by it. Some of them buck violently, held in the laps of the staff, arms held crosswise on their bodies, in a straitjacket of flesh. Their faces, during quiet moments, stare absently at the camera. Their eyes shine like marbles out of a background of sound, as other children fall into fear--crying, screaming as instinctively as animals.

Walter, Terry's supervisor, races from one clump of flesh --a child desperately struggling, two or three staff pinning him down--to another. A female aide is on the floor wrestling with a child, her face buried in his neck, when she realizes that the camera, that took the picture that we are seeing now, is filming her exposed to the crotch. She reaches down, in the middle of this actual struggle and adjusts her skirt.

The camera pans to one of the children--a boy sitting with his knees held in his arms. He should be munching an apple, he looks so rational as he says, 'if she was poisoned, they'll never find out about it.'

Suddenly the camera is on Carol again--her eyes are losing their focus. The staff is raging at her as if they were trying to keep her soul from escaping into the lonely country of catatonia, for Carol knows very well whose fault Dorothy's death is--she was playing 'dead' with Dorothy just the other night. Dorothy lay down on Carol's bed

—continued on page 14

I

By Wilbur Wood

When we take over the city the first thing we will do is abolish automobiles. Stable electric cars all over, anyone can drive a car wherever he's going, and take whoever with him. Then leave the car at another stable for someone else to drive anywhere in the city. Soon the whole world could be organized this way. In the cars, people lie back on huge pillows looking at each other and smiling, inquiring, touching; looking up through the glass dome at the clouds and demolished high-rise buildings, at trees and balloons, at sculptures tinkling and creaking in the wind, and kites, and murals moving over whatever walls are not yet glass...

When the master sergeant learned that the talkative man across the compartment of this foreign train was not homosexual or communist, not even an atheist (the man was Irish and taught at a Catholic college in Rome and wrote poetry), then the master sergeant was only too happy to break out his burgundy. He'd set the bottle under the seat, but to keep it hidden he'd had to keep his legs pressed together--he didn't see how women did it, then he remembered they didn't bother anymore, the young ones.

Try Stoned Wednesday



Anyway it felt damn good to spread his legs and relax. They were both middle-aged, after all, even if the other man had a beard; they both spoke English...

It is as if the police parade into a foreign country, marching onto campus in tight rows, everything inside them tight. The students pretend they are prisoners in their occupied homeland, but after a few hours they drift off-campus

and hitchhike back to the Haight-Ashbury where they go into their separate rooms, suspicious of the crackles and clicks every time they pick up the telephone. He wanders into the kitchen to see if there's anything for dinner: Am I just using her, to cook, to be a hole to hide in? Peel off

layer after layer and then in the middle there is nothing, she said. 'What revolution? You still have to go down to the hall of justice tomorrow to plead not guilty. If you don't...' Watch for your face on tonight's news. A window is also a mirror. The mind turns

back on itself. So most of the time lately I sit home, it's been raining a lot this winter, there's been another mine cave-in in West Virginia, and oil pours out of the earth under the ocean off Santa Barbara...

But there was sun this afternoon, surrounding a quick burst of rain about 2 p.m. The women are all out looking for work. The rent's overdue. Dogs and sirens. Another joint. At 4 o'clock the sun pours in long narrow streamers through the vines outside the southwest window. Little things like animals float about in the dusty light. A yellow leaf surrounded by clusters of green: blinks out of shadow into sunlight.

II

I open the window and my cat appears on the back fence, peers around--there's an intruder in the yard. Maybe another time Bart would challenge this new cat, but he's

been out all night, he's cold and hungry. He jumps off the fence, a threatening yowl in his throat. As he parades past the other male, he tilts his head, neck muscles stiff, warning the other not to attack...

To my left a huge Lincoln charges the intersection I am nearing. I brake fast, not knowing if the white lady driving the Lincoln will run the STOP sign. She crashes to a halt a few feet past the crosswalk just as a beefy motorcycle cop sweeps up the hill into the intersection, coming toward me. As the cop barrels past the Lincoln, he glances at the lady, tilts his helmeted head in exactly the same way Bart tilted his head, and accelerates by...

It's an old Rambler stationwagon my friend is driving, I'm on the front seat beside him. To our left a car races for the intersection--will it stop for us? It has the STOP sign. At the same moment my friend brakes his car, I notice the other car has a red light and carries two highway patrolmen. The cop car slams to an irritated halt, my friend coasts past it. Both of us stare, hard, at the cops. Too hard. As we pull onto the skyway, we notice they are tailing us. 'Are you holding?' my friend asks anxiously. He drives very slowly, from North Beach to the Bayshore Freeway, the cops behind us the whole time, we expect them to stop us at any

moment. Taking the curve toward the Golden Gate Bridge, the cop car pulls alongside us, a harsh voice orders us over a loudspeaker to drive faster or get out of the fast lane, and the cop roars away...

Six of us are walking through the Panhandle, sunny afternoon. A police car appears at the end of Cole Street and instead of turning down Oak, crosses the one-way street, and bumps over the curb onto the grass. It lurches between us, splitting two of us from the other four, turns and crosses in front of all of us, stops. We have to detour around the car, trying to act nonchalant, trying to ignore the two tense figures inside. If one of us were to look, hard, at one of them; if one of us were to start running--you never know what they will do, they don't walk beats anymore, they never live in the neighborhoods they cruise, like White Hunters, separated from the hunted by chrome and glass, they must be starved for action, and if there's no action they create some...

Above all do not act guilty. My friend--a different one--quivers with anger as he tells his story: He was relaxing on the grass inside the Haight Street entrance to Golden Gate Park, stoned, grooving on the people passing by. He must have fallen asleep for awhile. Abruptly he wakes up and there's a police paddy wagon pulled up on the sidewalk nearby. Two cops are systematically harassing everyone, demanding that the old whiskered wino show his identification, frisking hippies, busting two black cats in khaki jackets. 'Check out that guy with the red hair--' my friend hears one cop say to the other, and the cop approaches. My friend stares at him. For some reason the cop decides not to test my friend, he simply growls, 'Everything all right?'

They just want you to recognize them as Authority, my friend says. They make you play their game, they try to make you up-tight, paranoid, guilty. 'Yeah,' my friend replies, 'everything's fine.' But he wanted to say: Everything was fine before you came. What are you doing here? Why don't you leave us alone?

Driving past Everett Junior High in the Mission District, I see a motorcycle cop and a crowd of people. As I park

—continued on page 14

Rolfe Peterson Reviews



Can a naked behind express a beautiful thought?

Rosencrantz and Guildenstern (ACT)
The Architect and the Emperor of Assyria (ACT)

In the past month, two notable premiers by the American Conservatory Theatre gave me, alternately, one of the most stimulating, entertaining evenings in years and a pain in the neck.

"Rosencrantz and Guildenstern Are Dead," an ingenious play by Tom Stoppard, might be described as what happens offstage in "Hamlet." Its whimsical idea is to take the skeletal roles of Rosencrantz and Guildenstern and flesh them out in a play of their own. In the process, Stoppard also fleshes out the whimsical idea with paradox and philosophy, allegory and wit, absurdity and tragedy.

Stoppard and Shakespeare frequently overlap, the major characters of "Hamlet" appearing as walk-ons. This amusing gimmick is made more amusing by the fact that these roles are played by recognizable principals from ACT's recent production of "Hamlet," doing fragments of their familiar scenes in a throwaway style

that achieves the tone of good parody--Paul Shenar, for instance, wandering tormentedly into a dark corner far upstage to mumble a famous soliloquy unintelligibly; in the foreground Stoppard's play takes precedence and makes gentle fun of these classic proceedings.

We're actors

Besides Rosencrantz and Guildenstern, Stoppard makes a major character of the Player who leads the acting troupe, a picaresque rogue full of cynical wit and sardonic observation: "We're actors--we're the opposite of people... The bad die unhappily, the good unluckily; that is what Tragedy is." And he explains this play when he says: "Look at every exit as an entrance somewhere else."

And of course these comments on acting take on layers of allegorical meaning. What the play says and shows about theatrical illusion and foolish bit players, born losers, like Rosencrantz and Guildenstern, groping for meaning and some fuller identity, becomes stimulating observation on what life is for all of us.

A few scenes go on too long, to a point where the pace gets heavy-footed, and William

Ball's style of directing comedy still lacks lightness. His funny actors generally work too hard at funniness; they hit their punch lines with a sledge-hammer; they emote relentlessly; James Milton and Philip Kerr, as Rosencrantz and Guildenstern, are too much of a piece, strongly directed by the same man and becoming too much the same character.

Kerr especially might have provided variety and made his funny lines funnier if he had been less constantly intense, more given to a throwaway delivery and a calm bitterness.

But Milton and Kerr both act with authority and force. It is perhaps only that they have to compete with Ken Ruff's masterful Player that they seem less than first-rate.

One more quibble: the bit of simulated sodomy devised by the troupe of players in one scene is a gratuitous reminder of something that runs through a disproportionate amount of modern theatre in general and what this company does in particular. I found it offensive.

Which brings us to "The Architect and the Emperor of Assyria," a two-character fantasy in which Fernando Arrabal attempts to portray just about everything that has ever happened to mankind, or at least mankind's collective unconscious.

Avant-garde audiences and most of the critics are finding this painful tour-de-force to be great stuff indeed. I found it

somewhat sophomoric, dull and frequently offensive. Can a beautiful thought be expressed by Michael O'Sullivan's naked behind?

It's ugly

Like Beckett, Arrabal seems to be using deliberate ugliness to tell us that the world is ugly, a fact we know so well already that it seems masochistic to pay \$5 to be told it again. Arrabal fails to give us any enlightening or stimulating comment on this manifest ugliness, so I presume that we're supposed to get \$5 worth of amusement out of the dialogue. It is obviously meant to be brilliantly funny, but I found very little entertainment in it.

I found a good deal of mystery in it, and perhaps that is why Arrabal is the new darling of the theatrical In-Crowd. Beckett and Albee have shown the surefire intellectual commercialism of mystery.

The most annoying thing about "The Architect and the Emperor of Assyria" is the frustration of having two of the ACT's finest performers, Michael O'Sullivan and Peter Donat, right there on the stage, bursting with skill and talent, doomed to sweat the evening away

in roles that require them to be histrionic and unnatural in countless different guises, posturing and perspiring and going almost naked (from which the only lesson to be learned is that Donat is slightly overweight, O'Sullivan slightly under), just to exorcise whatever personal demons led Arrabal to write this play.

Maybe Freud is to blame for the parlous state of modern playwrighting. Everybody in the theatre either has a psychiatrist or is influenced by those who have had psychiatrists, and the result is a literature based on toilet-training.

Granted that the traumas of childhood and the Great Issues of the Century, like whether or not we hate our Mommies, are all parts of the jigsaw puzzle; yet the inordinate amount of weary time and graphic detail that writers like Arrabal devote to these things (O'Sullivan must suck his thumb and be lulled to sleep at one point, and at another he must enact a bowel movement for our edification) make of their work a distortion of life too extreme to be true.

It soon becomes shock for shock's sake, and I became skeptical of it. I also became embarrassed for the actors.

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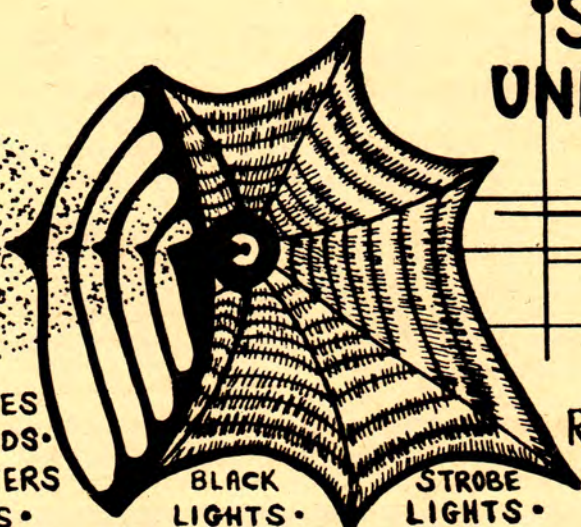
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A beautiful, frightening safari, but the talk is often corny

African Safari (Baronet)
Ben Hur (Penthouse)
Sweet Charity (St. Francis)
Goodbye Columbus (New Alhambra)
The Killing of Sister George (Regency)

By
Margo
Skinner



"African Safari" is almost totally the creation of one man, Ronald E. Shanin, its producer, director, photographer and protagonist. The short, balding, mild-mannered Shanin threw up a career as a rocket engineer and took off, to capture animals for zoos and make films.

His "African Safari" was five-and-a-half years in production. There are charming but conventional shots of baby animals: chimpanzee, leopard, lion cubs. But there are also remarkable shots of such exotic creatures as the pangolin, the dread tsetse fly and the huge Marshall eagle with its seven-foot wing spread.

In one nerve-wracking sequence Shanin captures a deadly black mamba snake with his bare hands. He shoots a lion as it springs directly at him; climbs the hitherto unmapped and unphotographed Mountains of the

Moon (source of the White Nile); and stands 15 yards from a one-mile-wide river of fire as he films the birth of a volcano.

Though Shanin approaches "the natives" like an old-fashioned bwana, though the narration is sometimes corny, the film is beautiful, thrilling, real.

"Ben Hur," surprisingly, is beautiful and thrilling; and under William Wyler's restrained direction, this 1959 Biblical epic, now re-released, becomes completely believable. Charlton Heston never has been better, and he gets strong support from Jack Hawkins, Stephen Boyd, Sam Jaffe, Martha Scott and Hugh Griffith (who won a supporting actor Oscar).

Unflamboyant but rich color photography; direction, particularly in the Nativity and Ser-



mon on the Mount scenes; and, changing pace, the bloody chariot race, with eight teams of horses hurtling around a gigantic circus.

"Ben Hur" has over-talky moments, but few family movies rank as high artistically.

Another pleasant surprise is "Sweet Charity." I've gotten pretty tired of Shirley Maclaine, all gussied up with wigs and over-designed clothes, straining to prove her versatility in various dubious vehicles. But as Charity Hope Valentine (really!), a gum-chewing, good-hearted taxi dancer who wants to be loved, she has good songs, fresh dialogue and fine choreography—and a brief encounter with Ricardo Montalban, the sexiest man I've seen on film in years.

Except for an embarrassing scene in which the heroine begs a square boy friend to marry

her, and an irrelevant hippy-religious number that wastes Sammy Davis, Jr., "Sweet Charity" is a joy, surely 1969's best musical.

"Goodbye Columbus," from Philip Roth's novella, takes a part nouveau-riche, exurban Jewish society with energy and good humor (a catered wedding sequence is both vulgar and full of life).

Richard Benjamin and Ali McGraw, both new to films, play two pleasant young people who meet, fall in love, and part. Their sexuality is frankly and attractively presented (this is the first film I've seen in which a diaphragm is dramatically important).

"The Killing of Sister George," on the other hand, is a dull and heavy-handed caricature of the lesbian world. Beryl Reid hams her head off as an aging dike TV actress; Susannah York is unconvincing and badly photographed as her "flat mate;" Coral Brown plays the villainess like an adenoidal female Fu Manchu.

For the voyeur, there is the long, explicit girl-to-girl sex scene which was banned in Boston.

And who among us is not a voyeur?

THE END

THE AMPUTEES

—continued from page 9

Sgt. Peter Foley, 21, Pleasanton, California.

Foley volunteered for the draft at age 19 shortly after leaving high school.

He did well in the Army, being sent to NCO school at Fort Benning, Ga. After almost two months in Vietnam—without ever firing a shot at a Vietnamese—he stepped on a booby-trap, which "could have been theirs or ours." It cost him a leg.

I asked him to describe his experiences in Vietnam, but he says he doesn't remember much, it all seems like a dream now.

"After a while it was just a normal way of life," he said. "You just live with it."

THE END

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By Creighton H. Churchill

"Americans, particularly the younger ones, are drinking more tea than ever before—probably because the average American cup of coffee is really awfully bad."

So saying, James Hardcastle turned to look at the hundreds of pounds of coffee beans being blended, roasted and ground in his Capricorn Coffees shop at 1555 Fillmore in S.F. A former American Studies grad student at S.F. State, Hardcastle turned a coffee hobby into a highly successful business, first in retail by owning a coffee house, then by starting the mostly wholesale Capricorn.

In three years, Capricorn has grown into one of the largest "special blend" coffee suppliers in the U.S., processing and selling over 2 1/4 tons of coffee beans each week.

After seeing the Kinetic Art exhibit at the S.F. museum of art, Hardcastle returned to his shop and immediately drew inspiration from his half-century-old mass of coffee processing equipment. With lots of bright colored enamel and time, the antique mechanicals were transformed into the city's only pop-kinetic art operating factory. It is a pleasing and unique example of the integration of art and industry. And it turns out excellent coffee, an art by itself.

Capricorn has two full time coffee buyer/brokers to keep it supplied with beans from 16 countries. (Hardcastle found it was literally impossible to obtain top-grade coffee beans in the U.S.)

As a hedge against changing tastes, Hardcastle also imports, processes and sells 300 pounds of tea per week, divided into 24 basic types. As with coffee, tea is cured and blended and, with some types, different roots and fruits are added for flavor.

The scientific and chemical side of the coffee business is handled by the Coffee Brewers Institute in New York (which will also send information on request to private persons), giving the blender of coffee more tools to work with than taste buds.

Besides buying beans, Hardcastle does his own blending, roasting and grinding because all three processes vitally affect the taste of the final product. A "French" or "Italian" roast refers to the different combinations of beans, temperature and length of roasting time, while "Turkish" refers to the very fine "powder" grind, a Capricorn speciality. Blending is the art of combining different types of beans from various countries to produce a desired flavor, much like blending scents from perfume. Here, there is no substitute for highly educated taste buds.

Hardcastle will blend to your taste on special orders, and has some coffees, like the Blue Mountain Jamaican, which are difficult to get elsewhere.

Prices range up to \$2.75 for a pound of the rarest coffees, much less for blends. One pound of grind will make about 40 cups of steamy, dark ambrosia.

• • •

When Newsweek magazine ran a cover story on "nudity in the theatre," Mr. Jones began to dig that erotica was now overtly suburban. Furthering that premise is "Desire Caught by the Tail," a never performed play by painter/sculptor Pablo Picasso now on, under and behind the boards at Cafe La Front, 2517 Durant just off Telegraph in Berkeley, presented by Co-Op Theatre Action.

An experience rather than a coherent play, Desire features "scenelettes" of symbolism rather than acts, and substitutes writhing orgiastic sex for dialogue. Which is fine with most of the audience, except the plainclothes police and the representatives of the D.A.'s office. In their new role as publicity and public relations men for avant-garde theatre, the police and threat of arrest become indispensable to the success of a new play. There had been so much advance publicity of an "obscenity" arrest that the audience fully expected the Berkeley Police to be putting on make-up in the wings. No such luck.

The S.R.O. audience—at \$5.00 a head—responded with moderate enthusiasm to the cavortings of the Tart, Big Foot, Cousin, Round End, Silence and the Anguishers, roles played with some degree of professionalism by two men and four women, one woman having a reasonably good go at being a hermaphrodite. Big Foot, played with vigor by Elliot Tanzer, was the satyr/God/anti-hero who sported the largest stuffed penis in the history of local theatre, horns and nothing else. Thus being well equipped for his role, as were the mostly topless ladies, including the Tart, played by Leslie, who had a smashing figure that fortunately distracted one's mind from the dialogue.

Picasso wrote his non-play some 20 years ago as a vehicle for his sketches of stage sets and scenes, not really as a performable play, and it lived up to expectations. The dialogue is meant to be late Dadaist Incomprehensible, and succeeds. Yet, in this adapted and shortened version by Walter Sanchez, there are scenes of cogent satire against Church, State and Establishment. Sanchez remained clothed the entire evening, playing a Hunchback, and seemed the best actor of the group, besides being a competent director.

When it isn't a theatre, Cafe La Front is a delightful mixed-media environmental coffee house/restaurant that specializes in sandwiches and salads on wooden planks. Prices are sensible and the food is excellent, and from lunch on one can watch a "color organ" lightshow, listen to good acid sounds, and eat off a table that hangs from the ceiling. A nice place for nourishment and introspection.

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Try Stoned Wednesday

— continued from page 11

my car, another motorcycle cop roars up. There's a pretty girl with long brown hair propped against a light pole, she can't stand up, hands steady her as she starts to keel over. Now she's sitting on the pavement, head lolling around. Two more motorcycle cops pull up. I cross the street and look down at the girl. Some student is asking her what her name is, the first cop makes notes in a pad. Last name? Address? But the girl shakes her head, no, no. 'There's nothing to be afraid of,' the cop says, and the student repeats, 'Nothing to be afraid of.'

But the girl is terrified, she has overdosed on barbituates (someone says) and she's out of her head and sick and now policemen are all around her. A cop car pulls up now, and suddenly there are five policemen to handle one girl. I can do nothing, so I cross the street back to my car. 'What are they doing here?' a deliveryman asks me. 'How come there's so many police?' Finally a Health Department van drives up, and the girl screams and bucks as they load her inside and slam the door.

Whoever saw this girl freaking surely thought automatically, 'Call the police'—visions of the lovable Irish flatfoot, helping children and old ladies across the street. But after the girl is cooled out, she'll probably find herself before some Judge who's never seen her before, who'll never see her again, who knows nothing except what it says in the police report. And unless her parents have money to hire a lawyer, and even though she's white, the Judge may send the girl up to Juvey—'for her own good.'

Like the sound of the police helicopter circling over the Haight-Ashbury every day lately around noon, the police game is in all our heads, like the tapped telephone, like money, even when we stay home from The Revolution.

Through the lens of my camera I watch the colors of the leaves change in the changing light. It is an instamatic camera, a good machine, it adjusts automatically for light and shadow; it's like what I feel the future could be, The Machine making all necessary mundane adjustments, and Man free to find his own picture.

III

I call this picture STONED WEDNESDAY. A midweek holiday. Already on Sundays the people are gathering in huge groups in Golden Gate Park, at Muir Beach, at College of Marin, to listen to the bands, to throw frisbees around, to dance, to take off their clothes. You get 15,000 people at Speedway Meadows, and the police game doesn't mean a thing—the police admit as much in their newspapers. The Tac Squad can't barge through the throngs to arrest the naked girl hoisted high over the heads of the dancers, like a banner of the future; the plainclothes cop can't snip the wires of the rock band's generator, can't bust the man passing joints around, unless the plainclothesman is ready to take on a hundred curious or angry spectators who immediately surround him. All the Authorities can do is drop tear gas from their helicopters, like Vietnam; or surround the crowd and start shooting, like what happened in Mexico City just before the Olympics. But—after Chicago—would they do that? over network television?

You get 20,000 at Speedway and another 10,000 at Bobby Hutton Memorial Park in Oakland, and thousands more at Samuel P. Taylor State Park, or in Civic Center Plaza, or in the Commons at S.F. State—and there aren't enough police or National Guard on the whole West Coast to do anything about it. And if we do this every Wednesday, and publicize it this way—DON'T GO TO WORK, DON'T GO TO SCHOOL—and if those Montgomery Street file clerks and short-haired Chinese-American kids decide to try STONED WEDNESDAY some Wednesday, any Wednesday...

The future is now.

PANTHERS

— continued from page 11

and was dead, while Carol carressed her and brought her back to life with affection. But Carol knows that Dorothy isn't going to wake up this time, and let Carol have her turn, and stroke her face and hair before going back to the kitchen.

'No nonsense, Carol no nonsense!' Walter shouts, 'Open your eyes. No nonsense! Look at this house. Look at the people in it!'

'I see 'em, I see 'em,' Carol yells back, goaded, but her eyes are screwed tight shut, and the men and women hammer at her until she opens them. 'Stay with it!' the staff commands her and almost against her will her eyes open. 'I am, I am. I am!' she screams, finally, and she's been rescued.

The other children are wailing in the background, they're cursing and crying. A too-calm voice slices through the noise, 'Dorothy got \$79 from the insurance company and she was going to invest it and make a lot of money. 'Meanwhile Carol is helped to a sitting pos-

ition. She begins to repair herself; she brushes her hair painfully, viciously. 'Stop it,' says Walter, 'I won't let you punish yourself! I won't let you!'

Yes, in San Francisco it's like that too, it's always Friday. Grown people come out of entrances and hallways and walk up the street, looking as though they had scored some kind of victory over themselves. What have they been doing inside, have they been feeding somebody? In downtown Oakland every Saturday night, Synanon holds open house. Perhaps this is the entertainment of the future. Suddenly, while making love, the tongue is working perfunctorily over the lips and the roof of the mouth of an otherwise inoffensive person, but the tongue has lost all feeling.

A little rain, a little recession and the children, like birds, are on the back of the rhinoceros again, riding for food. Sometimes they're so full of light I feel they're blazing, but sometimes they feel they're nothing.

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Al Kihn's diary-

a case study of tv's
'wealthy wasteland'

(Kihn, a KRON photographer for eight years, kept a diary of KRON news and corporate transgressions for the past six years. He has complained to the FCC and provoked a nationally important license renewal hearing. Kihn's three major issues:

(1) KRON has slanted the news to protect its corporate parent, the Chronicle; (2) has produced programs to promote the Chronicle's CATV interests, and (3) managed and distorted the news. We are running Kihn's major complaints in detail because his story, though covered nationally in Newsweek and on PBL educational television, has been virtually blacked out in San Francisco. The major FCC documents are on file in KRON's offices, 1001 Van Ness Ave., and can be inspected upon request.)

Kihn 1:

Charged that KRON was "subservient" to its corporate parent, the Chronicle Publishing Co. Alleged that KRON news department was forbidden in September, 1965, to comment for days on the impending Chron/Examiner merger—except for a "last minute statement dictated by Chronicle management." (In his pre-trial deposition, Kihn said he distributed a memo at the time complaining about news suppression of the merger. An hour later, he was called to the office of A. H. Constant, assistant station manager. Constant, Kihn said, was "unhappy" about the memo, asked him to retract it, said there was "no suppression" because there had been no official announcement, hence "no story as yet." "I said I believed there was and I believed what I said," Kihn testified.

KRON 1:

Responded that KRON did not discuss the merger because it wasn't privy to the plans of its parent. Any story on KRON would be based on speculation and rumor and would appear to give them credence because of the "station's relationship to one of the parties."

Guardian note 1:

The Ex and Chron secretly decided to merge on Oct. 23, 1964. Chronicle publisher, Charles de Young Thieriot, has testified before Congress. But announcement was kept secret pending Justice Dept. approval. After clearance, articles of incorporation were quietly filed in Carson City on Sept. 1, 1965. NY Times broke clearance story "prematurely." Ex/Chron scrambled about for days in embarrassment before formally announcing the merger. Thieriot is corporate head of both KRON and Chronicle.

Kihn 2:

During the 55-day strike against Ex-Chron in 1968, KRON slanted news programs "in favor of newspaper management." Example: news staff was forbidden to use words "merger" or "monopoly" in its stories. Example: on the strike's first day, Kihn went with reporter Ed Hart to the Chronicle picket line—not to get the story, but to get the names of the pickets on film on management orders. Hart asked each picket his name, Kihn got it down on film. And the story? "You'd better believe we're going to write it all pro-management," Hart told Kihn. "No question about it." (Kihn kept the names of KRON employees secret—until KRON forced him to name them in the deposition).

KRON 2:

Supplied evidence that six persons favoring the publishers' side of the strike, 20 persons favoring union side appeared on KRON. Twenty minutes and 43 seconds of publishers' side time, to 34 minutes and 51 seconds to union side time. Did not deny prohibition of words "merger" and "monopoly," but implied union-reps didn't use these terms (Guardian: baloney. Rep. Phil Burton even called for a federal monopoly investigation. Burton since has buckled—he's running for U.S. senator—and now is backing the Failing Newspaper bill in Washington that would validate the EX/Chron merger. Bill Thomas, ex-Chron reporter, is working with Burton in his Washington office.)

Kihn 3:

Complained that KRON did not "fill the gap" by expanding its strike news coverage as promised. Quoted a Chronicle police reporter, then handling strike publicity and Ed Arnow (KPIX newsmen, Cal journalism professor) on radio and television's dismal strike showing. "I have yet to have one man from radio or television come in and sit down and say 'what is this strike all about?'" the reporter told Kihn. Concluded Kihn: "... poverty in the midst of affluence. All these rich network affiliates doing very little with their expanded coverage. Our KRON reporters and cameramen would be sent out on stories like "Junior League Baseball," or "Opera Guild Rehearsal," or filming some award being given to KRON, or shooting 4,000 feet of color film on something called "The Chicken's Ball" in San Carlos, where the station was trying to get a CATV franchise."

KRON 3:

Presented evidence that it was "filling the gap." Argued in effect that KRON reports controversies "fully and fairly," but that it must have a "broader range" in its obligation "to program for the majority as well as the minority."

KIHN 4:

Alleged KRON's 1968 coverage of Chicken's Ball during strike was motivated by Chronicle's desire to get a CATV franchise in San Carlos. (application submitted: August, 1967) Said news director went with two cameramen (G: unheard of) and described assignment as a "must go."

KRON 4:

Replied KRON had covered this biennial event since 1962, before its parent developed CATV interests, and that the 1968 coverage had no relation with CATV bid.

KIHN 5:

Similarly alleged CATV interests dictated KRON coverage of a new library opening in South San Francisco (news director's memo: "The station manager wants to make sure that the Mayor of South San Francisco is prominent in any film we do") and for the filming of a Vallejo documentary. Writer Bob Anderson found a scandal in Vallejo he wanted to cover, but was told by then Gen. Mgr. Harold See: "Look, there's a reason for (the documentary) and the reason is that we want that cable franchise."

KRON 5:

See replied he had mentioned to the writer "exploratory talks" about CATV in Vallejo, but that Anderson was not instructed to produce the documentary because of CATV interest. Noted CATV interest was dropped prior to filming of documentary. (G note: it was dropped because Luther Gibson, publisher of local Vallejo Times-Herald, was going to get the franchise.) Said head librarian had requested library coverage in South City.

KIHN 6:

Submitted two key KRON memoranda: (1) Oct. 29, 1964, from See to news director and station manager: "All stories relating to the public relations image of any radio or television station," or employees, "are to be brought to the attention of the general manager or station manager before broadcast." This restriction does not apply to publishers, "except for the Chronicle Publishing Company."

(2) April 6, 1967, news director Mel J. Kampmann to his staff on reporting "labor strike":

It is apparent, he said, that "some of you do not understand the full intent of this policy. It is therefore mandatory that any story relating broadcast industry labor problems and/or local newspaper labor problems be cleared with the news director before airing. In case there is no contact possible with the news director, the program manager or production manager should be contacted. If you cannot get clearance for some reason from the above, then DO NOT RUN THE STORY (G. note: Kampmann's capitalization, and for good reason.)

KRON 6:

Memo one: Resulted from "one-sided news report" of a strike against ABC. Issued because See felt "broadcast employees as a group seem to have an emotional reaction to their own industry" and he wanted to insure "accuracy and objectivity" of all industry stories. Memo two: news employees are unionized and news about strikes might not be presented fairly "by some" without supervision.

KIHN 7:

Alleged several instances of distortion and news management, dating back to 1964, in line with KRON's general conservative corporate policies.

"The FCC has concentrated quite rightly on the issue of KRON news policies used to serve its business interests, not those issues that 'appear to raise only questions of licensee news judgment.'"

EXAMPLE: News director criticized KRON's cameramen for shooting soundfilm on the April, 1964 civil rights sit-ins at the Cadillac Agency. "We don't want to give these people any more exposure than we have to." EXAMPLE: May, 1965 Vietnam Day at Cal with 36 hour "educational protest": news director gave special instructions to shoot no sound film on speakers; instead, over objections of news staff, the crew interviewed a professor who had withdrawn from the event.

EXAMPLE: Feb. 11, 1965: news director refused, on orders of station management, to film comments of Paul Goodman and Mario Savio at Cal. Instead, a camera crew on campus for art gallery feature story was ordered to leave the campus 15 minutes before the speeches started. EXAMPLE: June, 1965: news director, viewing Synanon film, instructed writer not to use names

of schools where Synanon groups had spoken. "We don't want to give these people any credence, although they make some very good points." EXAMPLE: Feb. 2, 1968: news director gives special instructions to assignment editor on Dave Harris anti-draft press conference. "We have to watch out about giving him a platform." EXAMPLE: Memo from news director to assignment editor: "... please resist the urge to give platform to Peace & Freedom Party and Black Panthers this weekend. ... Don't give them publicity."

EXAMPLE: Writer criticized KRON for watering down program to suit PG&E, the sponsor. Writer: "Do I understand, then, that we are in a position where a large utility is telling us not only what our documentary subject will be, but what it will include and how it will be done?" Program director: "To be very blunt, that's none of your concern." EXAMPLE: Dec. 2, 1968: management cancelled a half-hour documentary on SF State crisis. News staff felt management didn't like radical strike leader statements. The program writer quit in disgust, the film editor wrote an angry memo. The editor was fired when he refused to retract what he said in the memo.

KRON 7:

Answered each point in detail, in general contended as in KRON 3.

KIHN 8:

Charged KRON suppressed a story sometime ago on the North American Air Defense Command in Colorado Springs. Kihn and writer Anderson found that NORAD commanders, "by their own admission," have a defense against obsolete manned aircraft, not missiles. Explained Anderson: "We had the head of the North American Air Defense Command, whom we interviewed during a migraine headache, which he has a couple of times a day, and he said 'we have no defense against missiles, and if it comes, missiles are the way it's going to come.'"

KRON didn't like the story the program manager said: "What we want is an ending with those planes flying off into the sunset and everybody's happy."

KRON 8:

"This is truly a fascinating and interesting Dr. Strangelove bit of dialogue, but the licensee did not and the Air Force does not subscribe to the veracity of this report." It produced a letter from NORAD commanders denying the Kihn/Anderson statements.

GUARDIAN 8:

If KRON and NORAD are right in saying missiles can be stopped, what is the fuss over the ABM? A more significant point: RCA, which owns NBC, which is KRON's parent network, was a prime contractor for the heart of the NORAD system.

Was this the reason KRON, RCA NBC affiliate, passed up a helluva good story? To paraphrase FCC Commissioner Nicholas Johnson in his Chet Huntley dissent, what appears to be self-interest is often camouflaged by news judgment. How would one "prove" that RCA/NBC/KRON/Chron/Ex gives more coverage to space shots and NASA news and good news from Vietnam than it would if it were not a major space and defense contractor? (Defense business was 18 per cent of RCA sales in 1967.) How does one investigate any possible relationships between NBC/KRON/Chron/Ex's coverage of foreign governments and RCA's corporate relations with those governments? (In 1967 alone, RCA established major new investments in Australia, Canada, Italy, Mexico, Puerto Rico, Taiwan and the United Kingdom.) More difficult yet, how do you even know all the economic interests of a conglomerate's conglomerate like RCA/NBC/KRON/Chron/Ex/Hearst interests?

As Johnson put it, "What's good for Conglomerate, Inc., is good for America begins to sound increasingly profound and patriotic."

The dicks from Superchron

—continued from page 3

ion of privacy and asked \$26 million. In another against the detective, Nader accused him of defamation.

Like Nader, Kihn and Mrs.

Streeter are government witnesses. Their attorney, Charles Cline Moore, placed in the FCC record a statement charging that KRON had been intimidating, harassing and coercing the two witnesses.

He also has complained that the reluctance of prospective witnesses—one wants his remarks edited out of Kihn's tapes, several others are making

statements on the record for KRON diametrically opposed to statements made in person to Kihn—was due to KRON's "velvet glove" intimidation.

Moore is also petitioning the FCC to make the issue of intimidation of government witnesses the fourth cause of action (other three: undue concentration, monopoly practices, use of KRON to further corporate interests) in determining whether the renewal of KRON's license would be in the public interest.

The Kihn/Streeter/Moore position is similar to the position of The Chronicle on March 24, 1966. Its editorial on Nader then ended:

"Sen. Ribicoff concluded the hearing with the comment that 'there's too much snooping going on in this country.'"

"In this conclusion, we heartily concur."

THE END

COMING

William Bennett, former PUC commissioner, will write for The Guardian on California, utilities, regulation and monopoly.

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The San Francisco Bay Guardian May 22, 1969 page 15

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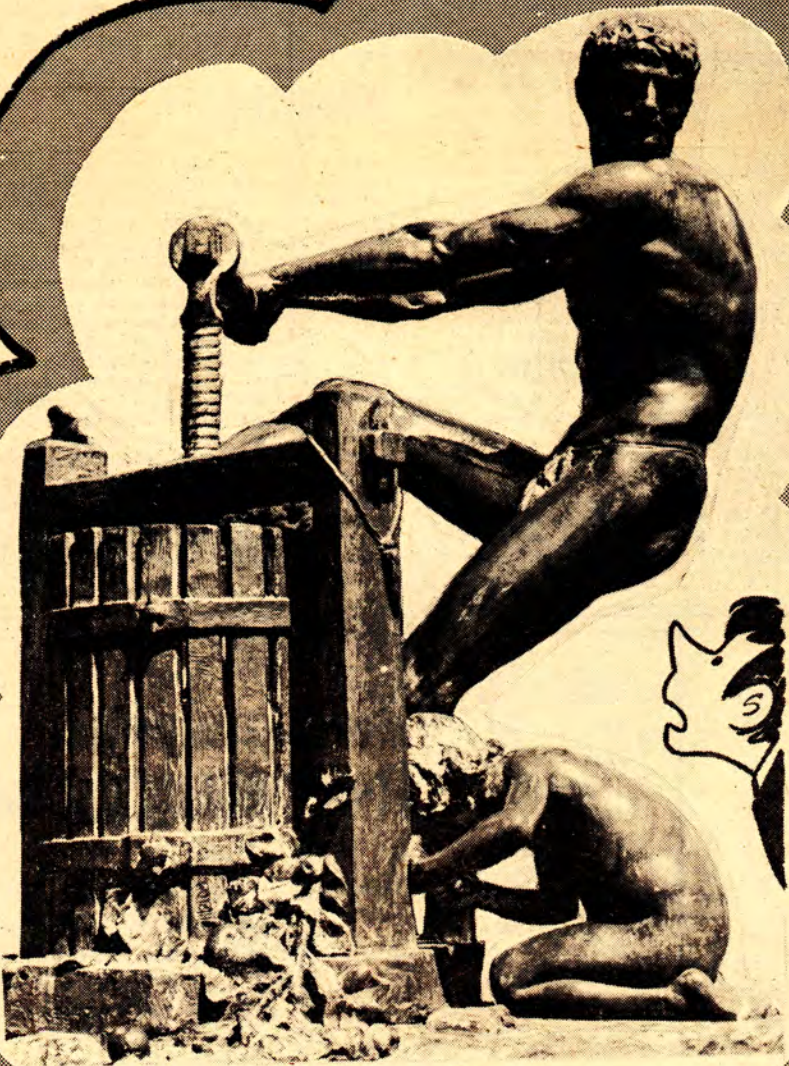
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"Man! In those days the Tac Squad had STYLE!"



"Psst—they're getting \$51 an ounce in Hong Kong!"



"Anybody checked this kid's I.D.?"

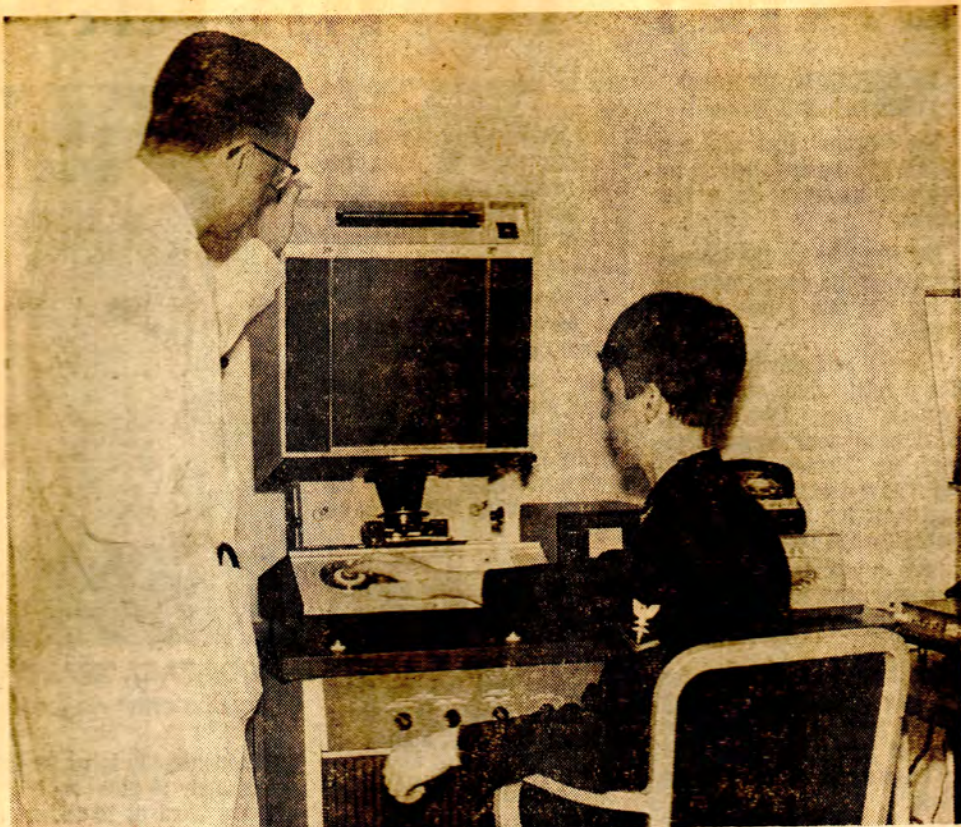


"See? Tract houses don't have to look alike!"



Bastian thinks San Francisco

Bastian by Bastian



DOCTOR AND TECHNICIAN VIEW HEART DIAGRAMS FROM NEW MACHINE
Dr. Ronald Proulx and Claudia Ellquist, members of Oak Knoll cardiac team

A Milestone for Heart Treatment

By JIM HAZELWOOD
Tribune Science Writer

A doctor in a small Naval dispensary somewhere in the hinterlands of the 12th Naval District is worried.

His sailor patient has a history of heart trouble and his electroencephalogram is far from normal.

The man's previous ECG is stored somewhere in the U.S. Naval Hospital in Oakland where he received a thorough checkup a few months ago.

If only he could compare the previous ECG with the one he has just taken, he could decide whether that slight arrhythmia is part of the man's

condition or a new development in the history of his heart disease.

Making such a comparison will be no problem, now that a multi-purpose piece of electronic wizardry called the 3M "1260" ECG Recorder has been installed.

The device, first in any military hospital and only the third ever made, has vastly simplified the tedious problem of taking ECG records.

The ECG is only one of the tools used by cardiologists to diagnose heart disease, but it is an important one.

It measures the electrical many as six points. A skilled cardiologist knows what a normal ECG looks like and if there is any significant variation, his training tells him to look for trouble.

The new recorder can take all six measurements at once, if that is desired and print them on sensitized paper in 45 seconds. The best that could be achieved with the old machines would be four or five minutes.

Even more important, it can be plugged into a special data phone to take ECG measurements from almost anywhere in the world where a telephone line and a sender are available.

"This is an ingenious combination of techniques which have been available for a long time," said Cmdr. Ronald A. Proulx, head of cardiology at the hospital.

Dr. Proulx said there is no

practical reason why ECGs may not even be made from ships at sea with a proper radio-telephone hookup.

The input data phone can handle three channels at a time, making it possible to record three ECGs at once from distant points.

Dr. Proulx said the whole principle of the ECG is not perfect.

"Unfortunately, you can have fairly severe heart disease and a normal electrocardiogram," he said.

But combined with the other diagnostic tools like X-rays of the heart, listening with a stethoscope, thorough physical examination and history-taking, the technique has great value.

The long-distance aspect of the new recorder will make it possible for doctors in small Naval dispensaries to make use of the special training of the cardiologists at Oak Knoll.

It can also be plugged into a computer which has been programmed to recognize abnormalities and even make a diagnosis.

A computer's diagnosis would never be accepted at face value but it often points the doctor in the right direction and saves valuable time.

"The computer has a very high degree of accuracy," Dr. Proulx said.

The recorder is made by the 3M Company of St. Paul, Minn., and uses special equipment provided by Pacific Telephone Co.

Award For Navy Captain

Captain Wayne P. Chesbro (above), a Naval Reserve Officer in the Medical Corps., was awarded the Naval Commendation Medal last month.

The presentation was made by Rear Admiral Edward P. Irons, commanding officer of the Naval Hospital, Oakland, at the Fleet Admiral Nimitz Club on Treasure Island.

Chesbro, who is in private practice in Berkeley, was cited for his leadership on state and national civil



defense programs in addition to his support of Navy programs at the local and national levels.

NAVAL SUPPLY CENTER



OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA

OAK LEAF

"THE PACIFIC FLEET'S SUPERMARKET"

24 February 1969

Blood Donors Top Quota as 165 Centerites Contribute

The Center-wide Blood Drive last Wednesday provided 165 pints and was termed "an overwhelming success" by the Center Blood Program Officer, Lieutenant P. B. Cippolloni, Jr., the Medical Dept. Director, who added a "thank you" to the 127 civilian and 38 military donors and others whose work made the event possible.

Departmental and tenant activity solicitors signed up 225 volunteers, 169 civilian employees and 56 military personnel, but not all were found qualified to contribute. The drive sought a minimum collection of 100 pints to meet

critical needs at the Oakland (Oak Knoll) Naval Hospital Blood Bank.

Those who qualified and became donors were each issued a certificate good for a dollar's worth of food purchases in Center cafeterias. The Civilian Employees Assn. paid for certificates issued to civilian employees, while Special Services paid for military personnel.

Blood collected here will be used as whole blood for patients—Navymen and Marines and their dependents — primarily to fill surgical needs at the Naval Hospital.



LOTS A LAUGHS — Comedian Marty Allen signs the leg cast of Seaman Phil Kaestner at Oakland Naval Hospital as Aviation Machinist's Mate Ken Heichlinger enjoys Allen's jokes. Allen is on his second annual tour of military hospitals, bringing along

with his humor a cluster of beauty queens to brighten the faces of wounded and sick servicemen. He also stopped at Letterman General Hospital in San Francisco and at Travis Air Force Base.

Messages

High school students. Vietnam veterans. 4-H Club members. Grandparents. First graders. Nursery school youngsters.

You name it, there's scarcely a group which is not represented on the Miles of Messages which will leave Hayward tomorrow enroute to Vietnam.

Entertainment and ceremonies starting at 11 a.m. will see the final Yuletide greetings to American servicemen in Viet-

nam pasted on the six-mile-long ribbon of newsprint which has become the world's biggest Christmas card.

Throughout this final week of accumulating Christmas greetings on the lengthening scroll, numerous groups and individuals have visited The Daily Review. And, as in the case of the wounded Vietnam veterans at Oak Knoll Naval Hospital, a portion of the scroll was taken to them.



A MESSAGE TO BUDDIES THEY LEFT BEHIND
Vietnam War Veterans Add To 'Miles Of Messages' At Oak Knoll Hospital



MARINES AT OAK KNOLL SEND GREETINGS
Cpl. Charles Ford, Pvt. Mike Green, Cpl. Floyd Hill Pen Messages

NAVAL SUPPLY CENTER



OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA

OAK
LEAF

"THE PACIFIC FLEET'S SUPERMARKET"

10 February 1969

Blood Needs Explained by Microbiologist

The precious gift of blood that many Centerites will donate during the Center-wide drive on Feb. 19 will be vital for the sick, injured, and wounded who are hospitalized at the Oakland (Oak Knoll) Naval Hospital.

"The need is great and is a continuing requirement of the Oak Knoll blood bank," according to its Blood Program Officer, Lieutenant (jg) James Carlo of the Medical Service Corps. To function, the bank must obtain 100 units each week from donors at Twelfth Naval District activities.

A microbiologist, Carlo explained that blood is living human tissue that cannot be manufactured. The only source is the human donor.

Blood collected here will be used as whole blood for patients — Navy men and Marines and their dependents — primarily to fill surgical needs. "Since Oak Knoll is the West Coast amputee center, the demand is continuous," Carlo said.

Additional needs, he added, arise with patients who are chronic bleeders. They sometimes require from 20 to 30 units over a protracted period of time. Blood that is excess to the needs of the bank is turned into plasma. "There is no waste," Carlo emphasized.

Occasionally the bank is called upon to provide blood that contains rare antibodies. In one such case, Carlo remembers, a need arose for

eight units, and his laboratory crew worked for 14 hours until 3 a.m. to find in its stocks the specific rare blood that was compatible with the patient's.

Although many departmental blood drive coordinators may have finished their solicitation of donors by today, last-minute volunteers may sign-up for the program by contacting their coordinator or Chief Warrant Officer L. E. Amick of the Medical Dept. on ext. 6143.

Carlo advises donors to eat light meals (free of fatty foods) at regular meal times before their appointment. "There is no need to fast," he pointed out.

The Daily Review, Hayward, California

Combat-Injured Vets Add Names To Card

• See Pictures on Page 6.

The world's biggest Christmas card, scheduled to get a festive and star-studded sendoff to Vietnam tomorrow, grew some more yesterday as wounded Marine veterans of Vietnam penned greetings from their wards at Oak Knoll Hospital in Oakland.

Tomorrow's giant finale in

front of The Daily Review, 116 W. Winton Ave., Hayward, will include two hours of entertainment staged by a contingent of television and nightclub stars, including San Francisco's Carol Doda and Yvonne D'Angers.

Jimmy Cicero from The Court-

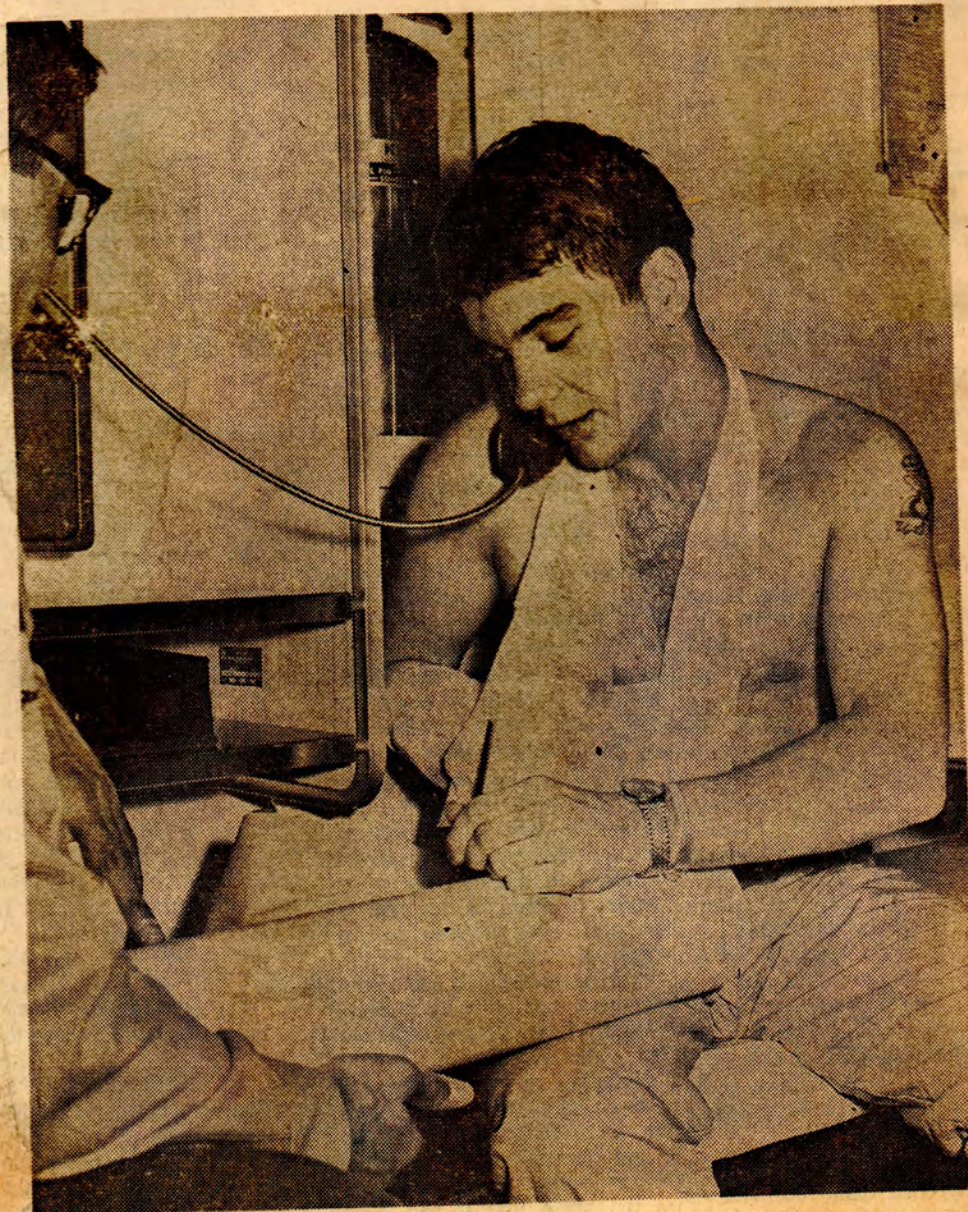
yard in Hayward who has composed his own "Miles of Messages" song, will sing it tomorrow.

They'll take to the stage with Bill Daily of the "I Dream of Jeannie" television show; Vito Scotti, who plays Capt. Fimento

on "The Flying Nun"; David Soul from the cast of "Here Come the Brides," and The Casuals, a musical group from Jack London Square in Oakland.

During tomorrow's 10 a.m. to 4 p.m. final paste-up, the public is invited to add its own letters

Turn to Page 2, Col. 2



Daily Review Photo by Al Silva

GREETINGS ARE TWO-WAY OPERATION
Larry Moravcik Gets Message From Home As He Sends One To Vietnam

1,500 Offer Blood For 'Big E' Victims

After news of the disaster aboard the USS Enterprise was circulated the Oakland Naval Hospital received offers of 1,500 pints of blood.

This does not include 226 pints of blood taken from Navy donors, most of them from Treasure Island, during the first 12 hours after the first reports of an explosion aboard the nuclear carrier.

Rear Adm. E. P. Irons, commanding officer of the hospital, described the response as "a wonderful display of public interest, along with strong confirmation that the Navy takes care of its own."

The Irwin Memorial Blood Bank of the San Francisco Medical Society credited 185 pints to the hospital on Tuesday, the day of the accident which cost 24 dead, 85 injured and one missing.

The offers included 700-800 pints from the Northern California Ambulance Service; 200 pints from the Hunters Point Industrial Relations Division; 100-200 pints from Lockheed Aircraft, Sunnyvale; 50 pints from Hamilton Air Force Base. Alameda Naval Air Station had 100 donors at the ready and another 25 donors from the hospital's preventive medicine technician course were standing by.

The anticipated need for blood from the mainland did not arise as more than 1,000 donors rushed to hospitals in Honolulu to meet emergency needs.

The blood received will be used at the military hospitals for treatment of patients most of whom are casualties from



VOL. 33, NO. 6

U.S. NAVAL STATION, TREASURE ISLAND, SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA

JANUARY 24, 1969

Over 300 Units the First Day

TI Blood Donated to Big 'E'

In the first 12 hours after word of the disaster aboard the USS Enterprise reached Oakland Naval Hospital — suggesting the possibility of a serious need for blood — the Oak Knoll Blood Bank drew 226 units from Navy donors, most of them from Treasure Island.

"In addition, we received offers of approximately 1500 more units from individuals and organizations—a wonderful display of public interest, along with strong confirmation that the Navy takes care of its own," Rear Admiral E.P. Irons, commanding officer of the hos-

ital, commented.

A representative of the Northern California Ambulance Service called to offer 700 to 800 units of blood. The Hunters Point Industrial Relations division volunteered 200 units. Naval Air Station, Alameda, had 100 donors at the ready. Lockheed Aircraft volunteered to send 100 to 200 donors. Hamilton Air Force Base offered 50 units, and personnel at Oak Knoll's Preventive Medicine Technician Course had 25 donors standing by.

By midnight Tuesday the hospital blood bank had more than 300 units of blood on

hand, and across the bay at Irwin Memorial Blood Bank, 185 additional units had been credited to Oak Knoll for care of casualties from the Enterprise.

Meanwhile, more than 1000 donors had responded to requests from Tripler and Queen's Hospitals in Honolulu, where many of the injured were taken for treatment, and the anticipated need for blood from the mainland did not materialize.

However, all blood received will be used at the hospital in treating seriously ill patients, including the Vietnam wounded.

EXERCISE ALL HANDS

KNOW YE ALL that the below listed Shipmates and Ladies have rendered distinguished service to the National President of the Fleet Reserve Association and the Fleet Reserve Association by joining him in "Exercise All Hands" by recruiting at least one new member during the period 25 February - 15 March 1969.

ONE

Adams, Jimmie D.
 Agner, Hubert C.
 Aken, Edward L.
 Alves, Gilbert
 Anders, A. L.
 Applegate, L. C.
 Arendt, Fred
 Arriola, Edward A.
 Artuz, Manuel
 Avery, Raymond P.
 Astley, Arthur D.
 Bach, K. F.
 Bach, L. W.
 Bacon, Thomas G.
 Baird, Roy H.
 Baker, D. R.
 Ball, James L.
 Banasky, A. J.
 Barbaro, Philip A.
 Barber, Clyde C.
 Barrie, Laurel A.
 Barrigar, Earl
 Bastian, Robert L.
 Beard, R. Jr.
 Bell, H. W.
 Bellamy, Sidney J.
 Bengel, Earl L.
 Berg, Leonard H.
 Bernatz, George C.
 Berube, A. J.
 Beltran, Antonio U.
 Blakeslee, R. O.
 Blanton, J. W. 3rd.
 Blasczak, L. D.
 Bodine, L. P.
 Boggs, Elvin M.
 Bond, Elmo H.
 Bonjour, R.
 Bouchard, J. A.
 Bowser, J. W.
 Braden, W. R.
 Briggs, Tommy A.
 Brixius, Merton C.
 Brown, George W. Jr.
 Brown, Joseph H.
 Brown, Willis R.
 Bryant, Frank W.
 Bryson, Thomas H.
 Buchanan, Hugh B.
 Burgess, J. E.
 Burnham, W. I.
 Burns, Daniel J.
 Buschke, B. E.
 Bussone, David
 Butler, Alan D., Jr.
 Byrd, Cecil C.
 Cain, M. D.
 Calaway, A. R.
 Callaway, D. R.
 Campbell, Jim
 Capone, Benjamin W.
 Card, James S.
 Carner, Glenn M.
 Caskey, Johnny D.

Cassidy, Charles
 Cattnach, Hugh L.
 Chamberlain, R. J.
 Childress, Don
 Childress, James
 Chistensen, M. C.
 Cristensen, William L.
 Christman, Richard L.
 Clark, James E. Jr.
 Claudy, Bryan P.
 Click, Earnest E.
 Clifford, R. J.
 Clifton, James R.
 Cobb, C. W.
 Cockran, John C.
 Coffey, R. R.
 Coffey, Thomas L.
 Cole, A. H.
 Collier, Ennis D.
 Colvin, Jerry
 Connor, Thomas C.
 Cornelius, R. J.
 Corsello, R. A.
 Counts, Earl F.
 Covey, A. W.
 Creekmore, B. T.
 Crews, James C.
 Crocker, Ernest
 Cyrus, Roger C.
 Daniel, Harold E.
 Dasher, Harry J.
 Dashner, Paul L.
 Davis, James E.
 Day, Robert A.
 Deatsch, Gary S.
 DeFazio, Angelo C.
 Delahanty, E. R.
 Denson, Hector S.
 DeRosia, A. D.
 DeWeese, Alfred B.
 Dobbie, D. W.
 Dobler, G. K.
 Drew, Robert N.
 Drewa, Kenneth S.
 Dubberly, H. S.
 Duggan, John V.
 Duhon, Ruster J.
 Dunaway, G. L.
 Dunaway, William E.
 Dunn, Frank J., Jr.
 Duperry, Richard H.
 Eckloff, C. E.
 Elzy, Ronald A.
 Embry, Michael C.
 England, R. W.
 Engle, Charles
 Ennis, Don
 Esterbrook, Robert P.
 Estes, Don W.
 Ethridge, William E.
 Eustace, Robert
 Evans, Harold L.
 Evans, J. R.
 Ewing, L. N.

Fahy, David
 Fandel, Othmar J.
 Farrell, D. D.
 Fenning, Stephen F.
 Firestone, John W.
 Fiske, Thomas L.
 Fittro, Hershel M.
 Fleming, H. S.
 Foore, W. R.
 Forbes, Garland F.
 Foster, J. L.
 Fowler, D. W.
 Franklin, James A.
 Fraser, Orlando
 Free, Charles A.
 French, Norman W.
 Frey, Rodney L.
 Fri, Basil L.
 Fry, Jess S., Jr.
 Fudge, Robert E.
 Fulton, Robert E.
 Gantar, Edward F. J.
 Garty, Richard H.
 Galvin, Robert
 Geary, Robert J.
 Gerritsen, Virgil
 Gibbons, John E.
 Gibbs, Edison D.
 Gibertson, Louis M.
 Giddens, Calvin L.
 Goggins, Edward J.
 Goldy, Floyd B.
 Gomm, V. F.
 Gonzales, John
 Goodman, Robert L.
 Gosset, LeRoy E.
 Gouins, Frank T.
 Graham, C. P.
 Gravelle, Thomas G.
 Gray, Benjamin F.
 Green, Bill B., Sr.
 Green, W. J.
 Gresham, Raymond, Jr.
 Groover, John A.
 Guertler, John W.
 Gullickson, John
 Gunter, Bruce R.
 Gutierrez, D. S.
 Haag, Burl G.
 Hackman, W. G.
 Hajdinak, Joseph A.
 Hampton, James D.
 Hanks, J. F.
 Harper, B. L.
 Harris, George F., Jr.
 Harris, Melvin, Jr.
 Harvey, K.
 Harvie, Joseph J.
 Hawkins, Thomas K.
 Helley, John A.
 Hendrix, Bobby J.
 Henry, Jefferson D.
 Herring, Earl F.
 Hickey, William F.

Higman, Maurice R.
 Hildebrand, John
 Hilliard, R. E.
 Ho, Kenneth W.
 Hohnsbehn, John W.
 Hornage, Randle L.
 Howard, Maynard
 Hubbard, N. E.
 Huckaby, J. E.
 Hughes, Roy D.
 Hunt, James
 Hutchens, H. C.
 Hutchinson, G. T.
 Ingram, Donald J.
 Inks, Roy
 Irvin, E. L.
 Jackson, Charles H.
 Jarrell, Orville D.
 Jenkins, J. H.
 Jicha, James E.
 Johnson, Dan A.
 Johnson, Douglas C.
 Johnson, Richard B.
 Jones, Huey C.
 Jones, N. B.
 Joy, Ralph W.
 Julian, Carl F.
 Julias, David A.
 Kaczmarek, Paul P.
 Karp, Robert S.
 Kelly, Charles D.
 Kemmeling, James N.
 Kemp, B. A.
 Kennedy, Eugene A.
 Kibble, John W.
 Kimbrough, Harvey J.
 Kimmerly, Thomas F.
 King, T. I.
 Kirkpatrick, Gerald E.
 Kline, M. R.
 Knepper, Mark M.
 Knickerbocker, L. F.
 Knight, Reginald B.
 Koonce, C. M.
 Kopina, Michael
 Koski, Wilbert H.
 Kottal, Philip J.
 Kraft, Gary
 Korviak, Edward L.
 Kunke, R. F.
 Kunze, K. T.
 Laferriere, E. T.
 Langenwaller, Nel R.
 Langham, Dorothy
 Lanham, Robert F.
 Lattin, O. J.
 Lawrence, Raymond C.
 Ledyard, Donald H.
 Leech, Herbert J.
 Lewis, Charles, Jr.
 Lewis, Clayton H.
 Lindley, Clay E.
 Lindsey, Otto
 Lipka, Richard D.

Locke, J. E.
 Locke, Kenneth R.
 Lopez, Eugene J.
 Lord, Fredrick J., Jr.
 Lorge, W. C.
 Loudon, Jerry K.
 Lowe, Donald
 Lowe, Raymond, Jr.
 Lucke, Art
 Ludlum, Otha M.
 Ludwig, William J.
 Lundgren, R. G.
 MacKinnon, Charles L.
 Maggay, Isidoro
 Maggiore, Joseph
 Majors, Daniel J.
 Malcor, Ted E.
 Mangtona, F. M.
 Marshall, Raymond L.
 Marshall, Terrence A.
 Marshall, Thomas
 Martin, Benjamin L.
 Martin, Louis F.
 Matras, John
 May, Robert D.
 Mayer, Fredrick T.
 Mayville, E. G.
 McCormick, H. J.
 McDermott, Ken
 McDonald, R. L.
 McDonald, Thomas F.
 McEnerney, W. R.
 McIntosh, H. L.
 McIntyre, J. L.
 McKay, George W.
 McLeod, Shelby
 McMinn, L.
 McNeish, Robert I.
 Mehalechke, Charles
 Menton, Dennis W.
 Merkt, David A.
 Merry, F. E.
 Messner, W. C.
 Miller, Beryl C.
 Miller, J. B.
 Miller, Richard E.
 Minor, C. W.
 Mitchell, Fred A.
 Moody, Stanley R.
 Moore, W. J.
 Morley, James W.
 Mosteller, B. B.
 Morin, Joseph D.
 Morrow, Cliff
 Muckelrath, R. F.
 Mular, Emil W.
 Mulhern, Leo L.
 Mummert, Darryl S.
 Murphy, Gerald E.
 Myrth, N. B.
 Nanez, Cruz
 Neal, J. E.
 Neal, W. J.
 Neighbors, David A.

Shipmate and Mrs. Frank Kougl, PRPNW John Caraway, Branch 104 President Harvey Bennett and Shipmate Wood of Silverdale Branch 310.

On Tuesday the day started off with a news conference at the Thirteenth Naval District headquarters with the "Seattle Times" and Public Affairs Officer of ComTHIRTEEN. After the press conference Shipmate Stan visited with Captain Jack C. Young, USN, ComTHIRTEEN Chief of Staff. Departing the headquarters the National President and RPNW drove to Bremerton for a call on Captain C. P. Root, MC, USN, CO, USNH Bremerton. Shipmates Stan and RPNW Jim McFarlane toured several of the wards and met many Vietnam veterans who were convalescing there. A press conference with reporters from the "Bremerton Sun" was held at the CPO Club that afternoon. Tuesday evening Branch and Unit 104 hosted the National President at a meeting which was attended by shipmates and ladies of Branches and Units 18, 29, 143, 191, 310, members of the Air Force Sergeants Association, Marines from the Tacoma Reserve Training Center, friends and potential members.



NP Nahill chats with CPL Ronald Ireland, USMC, at Bremerton Naval Hospital while Shipmate H. E. Wood, PP Br. 310 looks on. CPL Ireland suffered two broken ankles in Dong Ho, Vietnam in Jan. (Photo courtesy Bremerton Sun by Gerald Grosso)

On Wednesday morning, Shipmate Stan took his leave from the Northwest Region for a flight to Minneapolis and a visit with the shipmates and ladies of Viking Branch and Unit 136. He was met at the airport by Shipmates RPNW Richard P. Kreimeyer, Del Wallace, President of Branch 136 and Bob Schultz, the Branch Secretary. The party proceeded to NAS, Twin Cities. Here Shipmate Stan



Shipmate NP Stan meets with RPNW Dick Kreimeyer and Br. 136 Officers during visit to North Central Region. From left: Del Wallace, Pres., NP Nahill, RPNW Kreimeyer, and Bob Schultz, Secty.

addressed over 100 personnel of the base and upon

completion of his question and answer session was given a very warm reception. A banquet, with 125 shipmates and ladies in this land-locked area, capped off a most productive day for the National President. He addressed the diners for about 40 minutes and then answered any and all questions asked of him.

On the morning of 13 March the National President departed Minneapolis at 0815 for the last leg of his flight to Norfolk. A short 30-minute layover in Washington, D.C. gave him the opportunity to confer with NES Bob Nolan and NFS Glenn Glezen between plane flights.

The National President wishes to take this opportunity to thank each and every member of the F.R.A. and its Ladies Auxiliary who contributed so much to the ultimate success of his visits. He expresses special thanks to the Past National Presidents and past national officers of the Association and its Auxiliary who gave so much of their time and talents in assuring the success of the visits. He sincerely appreciates the companionship of the respective Regional Presidents and other national officers through out his tour.

The success of the National's President's tour of the Pacific Coast (25 February - 13 March) can not yet be fully measured. The results of his dynamic and persuasive talks throughout the trip are still pouring into the National Executive Offices in the form of new and reinstated members. On pages 12 and 13 of this issue is a partial listing of the names of shipmates who have answered the National President's "Exercise All Hands" letter. Next month's issue of the magazine will contain the names of "Exercise All Hands" recruiters received in the National Executive Offices after the writing of this story.

The "Exercise All Hands", personal letter was accomplished by use of the computers in the office of our insurance administrator, Mr. James P. Gibbons, Jr. Mr Gibbons paid the entire expense of printing the 32,000 letters and the \$1,998.54 postage was paid by the F.R.A. The letters have produced excellent results. Professionals in the direct mail method of business consider a 2% response as a successful and profitable response. "Exercise All Hands" resulted in better than a 6% response. As of this writing the National Executive Offices has received and logged a total of 1946 new and reinstated members in response to Shipmate Stan's letter. 1413 of this number joined Branches and 533 joined M.A.L. A financial breakdown of this is as follows:

1413 Members joining Branches @ \$3.20 ea.	=	\$4,521.60
533 Members joining M.A.L. @ \$8.00 ea.	=	4,264.00
1946 Members - National Treasury' Total		
Receipts	=	\$8,785.60
Minus postage costs		-1,998.54
National Treasury's Profit		\$6,787.06
Profit to Branch Treasuries (At no cost to Branches)		\$6,782.40

The outstanding manner in which Shipmate National President Nahill represented the F.R.A., at the sacrifice of personal military leave, before the public and senior military officers is attested to by the newspaper clippings, photographs and personal accounts which have been received in the National Executive Offices. The F.R.A. is indeed fortunate to have a shipmate of his talents, ability and dedication serving as its senior national officer.

first port of call that day. Here the National President was a guest of honor at a "Nooners" luncheon at the CPO Club. A packed house, including the NAS CO, Captain Harry Sorenson, USN, heard Shipmate Stan explain the F.R.A.'s programs, its legislative endeavors and the need for a membership increase to attain our desired goals. Following Shipmate's Stan's question and answer period Captain Sorenson spoke briefly and urged all non-members to join the F.R.A.! At 1500 Shipmate Stan arrived at the Station Theater to address another crowd of members and potential members. Immediately after Station presentation Shipmate Stan and RPWC Margolis departed for Fremont and Branch 266 who hosted the visit for all Branches and Units in the area. During the course of the evening the NVP LAFRA Margaret Tunal led birthday greetings to the National President as PNP Harold Elke acted as master of ceremonies.



Shipmate NP Stan Nahill chats with Shipmate MCPO Jim Shippey (MAL) during "Nooners" luncheon at CPO Club, Moffett Field.

Friday morning Shipmate Stan and RPWC Margolis were back on the road and headed for the Fresno Valley area and NAS Lemoore. Shipmates of Branches 249 and 261 attended a meeting in honor of the National President that evening. During the course of the meeting PRPWC F. E. "Mac" McCulley presented the National President with the Keys to the City of Fresno.

The National President and Shipmate Margolis left Fresno at 0600, 8 March, for San Francisco where they were met by officers of Branch 48. Shipmates Faltisko and Kucklick escorted the National President to the U.S. Naval Hospital, Oakland. Here he was met by Shipmates NT Emeritus "Pat" Cronan, HMCM Jim Bull, Vice Chairman of the National Hospital, Welfare and Rehabilitation Committee, and other shipmates stationed at the Hospital. The shipmates toured the wards and met a great many Vietnam veterans. One patient, Shipmate Charles M. Dockery of Branch 29, in particular, asked Shipmate Stan to give him a handful of applications because he was looking for something to do. His request was readily complied with. After leaving the wards Shipmate Stan and party proceeded to the Hospital CPO Club for a small reception and a lengthy discussion ensued as to the merits of chartering a Branch of the F.R.A. at Oak Knoll. After the reception the group proceeded to San Leandro for a get together dinner with the shipmates and ladies of Branches and Units in the area hosted by Branch and Unit 10.



Shipmate NP Nahill is greeted at USNH Oak Knoll by (from left) Shipmates John C. Corey, Pres. Br. 10, NT Emeritus "Pat" Cronan, NP Nahill, F. Kucklick, Secty, Br. 48, HMCM Jim Bull and J. Faltisko, Pres. Br. 48.

Sunday morning found the National President up at 0500, his usual reveille time during the entire trip. Departing San Francisco for Seattle, he arrived in Seattle at 0948 and was met by a large welcoming delegation of Shipmates headed by RPNW J. A. McFarlane. The National President and the welcoming delegation then proceeded to the Sand Point NAS CPO Club for luncheon. Guests at the luncheon included the Station's Commanding Officer and Executive Officer. Shipmate Stan proceeded to address the large crowd on the F.R.A., its programs, accomplishments and goals. A meeting with shipmates and ladies of Branches 18 and 43 in Seattle took up most of the afternoon. The National President attended a dinner at the 56 Club where a large gathering of shipmates and ladies welcomed him to the great Evergreen Empire.



NP Nahill (2nd right) awards 30-year service pin to Shipmate B. Eisenberg, PP Br. 104 while RPNW J. A. McFarlane (left) awards gold lapel button to Shipmate J. G. Hall, Br. 310. PRPNW Lou Messer (right) looks on. (Photo by Shipmate R. E. Olund, Br. 104)

Monday, 10 March, found the National President and Northwest Regional President at NAS, Whidbey Island where they were met by the officers of Branch 97. Courtesy calls took up most of the day. These included calls on the Station CO, Captain Beecher Snipes and on the Marine Barracks CO, Major T. R. Henderson and members of the Marine Detachment. The National President attended a scheduled meeting of Branch and Unit 97 that evening. Many shipmates and ladies from the Seattle area were in attendance and included PRPNW and Mrs. Lewis Messer,



Shipmate NP Nahill receives dues payment from Captain E. F. Leonard, CO, NS, Long Beach as Shipmates Jr. PNP B. P. O'Hare (left), PNP Joe Keehen and RPSW Joe Morin look on. (USN Photo by C. A. Ritch)

Later that afternoon the Vice Chairman of the National Committee on Membership, Shipmate Jack Langham, and his wife Dorothy, joined the National President for the remainder of his visits in the San Diego area. That evening Shipmate Stan visited with the shipmates of the Pacific Beach area at a meeting hosted by Branch 312.

Saturday was another busy day for the National President. That afternoon he visited Branch 289's home to meet with a large number of shipmates and ladies. He met and chatted with the shipmates of the PUEBLO during this visit. Departing Branch 289's home in the tight schedule, the National President joined the shipmates and ladies of Chula Vista Branch and Unit 61 for a reception and dinner prior to his attending the 30th Anniversary party of Branch 62 where over 500 shipmates, ladies and guests were in attendance to make it a night to remember.

Shipmate NVP "Step" Rowell and his shipmates and ladies of Branch and Unit 47 hosted a dinner in honor of the National President on Sunday. The dinner afforded Shipmate Stan the opportunity to chat with a long time member of the F.R.A., Shipmate Carter Carr. After the dinner the National President met with the shipmates and ladies of National City Branch and Unit 118 in Chula Vista. This meeting concluded his schedule of visits in the San Diego area. Midnight found the National President and RPSW en route to Long Beach for their next port of call. Shipmate NVP "Step" was unable to accompany Shipmate Stan north due to an eye infection which was later complicated by an attack of the flu.

On Monday morning the National President, accompanied by Shipmates Jr. PNP "Bunny" O'Hare, RPWS Joe Morin and PNP Joe Keehen called on Rear Admiral Horace V. Bird, USN, Commander Mine Force, Pacific Fleet. This call was followed by a visit with the Commanding Officer of the Naval Station Long Beach, Captain Edward F. Leonard, USN. During the visit Shipmate Stan demonstrated his recruitment capabilities by recruiting the Captain as a member of the F.R.A. A visit with an old shipmate and former CO, Rear Admiral Norman C. Gillette, Commander Antisubmarine Warfare Group THREE (an Honorary Member of Ocean View Branch 60) was next on the National President's schedule. Following the call on Admiral Gillette Shipmate Stan visited the Long Beach Naval Hospital where he was hosted to a tour of the facilities by its Commanding Officer, Captain Paul Engle, MC, USN.

Monday afternoon Shipmate Stan addressed a large number of personnel from ships and shore facilities of the area at the Naval Station Theater. Once again, the question

and answer period held by the National President proved to be of import in the recruitment of new members. The National President then visited the Veterans Administration Hospital where he was given a thorough briefing on the hospital's rehabilitation program and toured several of the wards. Dinner was enjoyed at the CPO Club with Branch and Unit 43 shipmates and ladies hosting a large turn out in honor of the National President's visit. The dinner afforded the National President the opportunity to visit with many of his shipmates and ladies of the greater Los Angeles area, including Shipmates PNP Frank T. "Salty" Walker, PNP Ed Duffy, San Pedro Branch 11 and many other past national officers. At 2000, the National President attended a meeting hosted by Branch and Unit 43 at the Veterans Building. During the meeting Shipmate PNP Joe Keehen presented Shipmate Stan with a plaque from the harbor branches in appreciation of his visit. An East Coast Region shipmate, Dan Hurley, PP of Branch 67, an active duty Gunnery Sergeant, attending the Cinematography Course at the University of Southern California, chatted briefly with the National President after the meeting.

On Tuesday Shipmate Jr. PNP "Bunny" O'Hare introduced Stan to Mayor Edwin Wade and the members of the Long Beach City Council. Mayor Wade (an Honorary Member of Long Beach Branch 43) presented Shipmate Stan the Keys to the City of Long Beach. Following the visit with the City Council Shipmate Stan, Jr. PNP O'Hare, PNP Joe Keehen and RPSW Joe Morin, lunched with the officers of Los Alamitos Branch 317 prior to Stan's departure for Oxnard Branch 120. His visit to Oxnard started with a presentation at the Station Theater which was followed by a reception at the home of Branch 120. At 1900 shipmates and ladies of the Branch and Unit, military and community officials attended a dinner in honor of the National President's visit. The "Can Do" attitude of the shipmates was quite evident. During the evening Shipmate Murray of Branch 120 was awarded a 30-year service pin by PNP Joe Keehen at the request of the National President.

Shipmate NP Stan departed Long Beach early Wednesday morning and arrived at San Francisco International Airport at 0900. He was met by Shipmate RPWC Martin Margolis, Joe Faltisko, President of Branch 48 and Frank Kucklick, Secretary of Branch 48. As in the Southwest Regional District the West Coast RP had a very tight schedule planned. They departed immediately for Vallejo where they were met by Shipmates National Parliamentarian Ed Keeley, Lyle R. Barker, President of Branch 8 and Past National Chaplain Menge. The first stop at the Mare Island complex was a courtesy call on the Shipyard Commander, Rear Admiral N. Frankenberger. The next stop on the itinerary was a luncheon at the CPO Club where Shipmate Stan addressed a packed house. Completing his address and question and answer session at the Club Shipmate Stan and his party then moved to the Station Theater where he repeated his outstanding address and fielded the questions of over 800 naval personnel in the audience. Wednesday evening shipmates and ladies of the area joined Branch and Unit 8 for dinner and a meeting at the Veterans Memorial Building.

The next day Shipmate Stan was a year older as it was his birthday (but he wasn't telling anyone the number of years). RPWC Marty Margolis greeted the National President with a cheery happy birthday and "let's get on the road" greeting. Mt. View and NAS Moffett Field was the

SHIPMATE "STAN" MAKES CLEAN SWEEP OF PACIFIC COAST



Shipmate National President Stanley S. Nahill kicked off "Exercise All Hands", his tour of Navy and Marine Corps Bases and Fleet Reserve Association Branches on the Pacific Coast, on Tuesday, 25 February 1969 in San Diego, California. The name of the game, as the trip's name, "Exercise All Hands", implied was membership promotion and public relations.

Prior to the National President's departure for the Pacific Coast visits he addressed a letter to every F.R.A. member currently serving on active duty. The 32,000 letters went in the mail on 19 February and told of the F.R.A.'s legislative program for 1969. Shipmate Stan told each member that these legislative endeavors had to be backed by membership strength, and he further explained his Pacific Coast trip. Speaking as the F.R.A.'s first active duty National President, he asked every member to recruit at least one new member during "Exercise All Hands" — from 25 February to 15 March. At the bottom of each letter was a special membership application blank for the shipmates to use.

Shipmate National President Stan arrived in San Diego late Tuesday evening and was met by a large delegation of shipmates and ladies headed by Shipmate Regional President Southwest Joe Morin. Included in the welcoming committee were National Vice President Walter C. "Step" Rowell, PNP Bill Hickey, LAFRA Jr. PNP Connie Clark, and many other past national officers and Branch and Unit officers.

On 26 February the National President started a three day visit schedule arranged by the Southwest Regional President which included courtesy calls on every major command in the greater San Diego area. At noon on 26 February the National President attended a "Nooners" luncheon at the NTC CPO Club where well over 250 Chiefs greeted him as he entered. Shipmate Jr. PNP B. P. "Bunny" O'Hare came in from Long Beach and joined the National President for the luncheon and to enjoy an afternoon of shipmatism in the San Diego area. Upon completion of the luncheon Shipmate Stan spoke on the F.R.A., its legislative program, placing special emphasis on our Widow's Equity Bill (H.R. 6226) vs. the gross inequity of the present annuity program for the active duty men, on membership, and on the future plans of the F.R.A. He followed his address with a question and answer session which led to a greater understanding of the F.R.A. by those in attendance. Following this Shipmate National President Stan was interviewed by reporters of every major TV station in the San Diego area. Shipmate Stan met with shipmates and ladies of Branches and Units in the north San Diego County area that evening in Escondido at a meeting hosted by Branch 270.

On Thursday morning the National President, accompanied by the NVP, RPSW and PNP Hickey, called on the Commandant of the Eleventh Naval District, Rear Admiral Marshall E. Dornin, USN. One of the items discussed during this visit was the shortage of enlisted housing in the San Diego area. At noon, well over 350 personnel packed the 32nd Street CPO Club for a "Boss Lunch" and to hear Shipmate Stan speak. Upon conclusion of the question and answer session members of the F.R.A. were kept busy in assisting new members in filling out their membership applications. The National President proved to be no exception as he recruited his own "boss" from Norfolk who was in the San Diego area on official business. Later that afternoon he addressed a packed house of all ranks and rates at the Development and Training Center. Thursday evening found the members of the Association and its Auxiliary gathered at the War Memorial Building in San Diego to hear the National President speak on the F.R.A.'s legislative endeavors, Widow's Equity, on membership, on service placing special emphasis on the need for shipmates in the field working in close harmony with national officers and the National Executive Offices.

Reveille sounded early on Friday for the National President in order that he could be the guest of Commander Service Group ONE, Captain A. F. Betzel, USN at breakfast on board the U.S.S. JASON. Other guests at the breakfast were NVP Rowell, RPSW Morin, PNP Hickey and Shipmate Jim Schaaf of Branch 9, the Career Counselor for Commander Service Group ONE. Following breakfast Shipmate Stan and RPSW Morin were enthusiastically received by the Commander Cruiser-Destroyer Force, Pacific Fleet, Rear Admiral Mason B. Freeman, USN. Leaving the Naval Station the National President visited the Marine Corps Recruit Depot and was welcomed aboard by the Depot's Commanding General, Major General Lowell E. English, USMC. This visit was followed by a luncheon at the MCRD NCO Club. The master of ceremonies for the luncheon was the Sergeant Major of the Depot Joe Nastasi, a member of Branch 313. Senior NCO's from as far away as El Toro, Santa Ana, 29 Palms and Yuma were among the personnel who packed the Club. This gave the National President the opportunity to speak on the F.R.A. to his Marine shipmates.

The National President was guest of honor at the Recruit Brigade Review at the Naval Training Center that afternoon, receiving the Brigade salute and presenting American Spirit Honor Medals to the two outstanding recruits, SA Michael D. Ramos and HA Edmund Torres, Jr.



Shipmate NP Stan buys a "brick" from Lloyd Prewitt, Chairman Br. 62 Building Fund as Shipmates Richard Middleton, Jr., (Co-Chairman) and Clyde Oden, Secty. Br. 62 look on.

Portrait Unveiled



RADM Donald G. Irvine, USN, Commandant of the Naval District Washington D.C., unveils a portrait of the Master Chief Petty Officer of the Navy Delbert D. Black, as Chief and Mrs. Black and Sergeant Major of the Army George W. Dunaway look on. The unveiling took place at a luncheon held at the Washington Navy Yard's CPO Club on 14 March. Painted by SN Orlando S. Lagman, staff artist for the Navy Memorial Museum, the portrait will be prominently displayed at the Chief's Club.

Top Five



The senior enlisted men of the four military services get together with Shipmate National Executive Secretary Robert W. Nolan at "Nooners' Luncheon" at which a portrait of MCPON D. D. Black was unveiled. Shown are, from left: Sergeant Major of the Marine Corps Herbert J. Sweet; Chief Master Sergeant of the Air Force Paul W. Airey, N.E.S. Nolan, Sergeant Major of the Army George W. Dunaway and Master Chief Petty Officer of the Navy Delbert D. Black.

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2					

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Car #1 _____ Car #2 _____

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Car #1 _____ Car #2 _____

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(except to and from work)

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Car #2 ☐ Yes ☐ No

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					%	%



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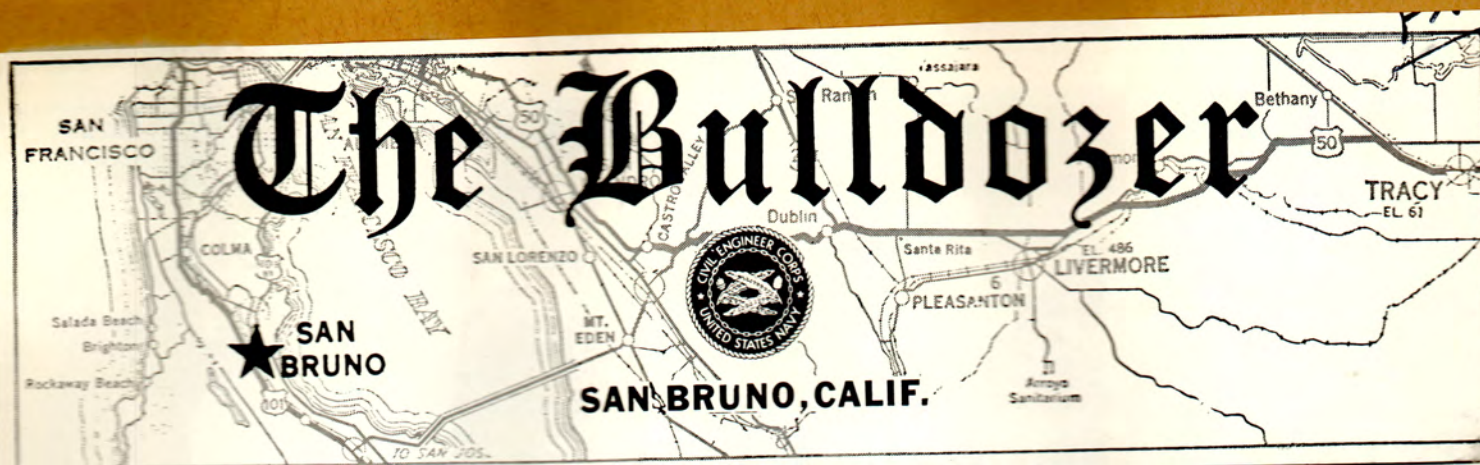
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"A Navy Second to None, Manned by a Personnel Superior to All"

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in the interest of the UNITED STATES NAVY and for the personnel
of the NAVY and MARINE CORPS, Active, Fleet Reserve and Retired.

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Volume 19, No. 1

WESTERN DIVISION NAVAL FACILITIES ENGINEERING COMMAND

January, 1969



WESTDIV PRESENTS CHAPEL OF HOPE PLAQUE. CAPT C. J. Merdinger, CO, NAVFACENGCOM (left) holds the Chapel of Hope Plaque in place on the vestibule wall of the Chapel for effect. Assisting in the observation are: Father Peter J. Marron, USN, Retired, formerly of Oak Knoll Naval Hospital, and HN Pat Muse, WAVE, U. S. Navy. The Plaque, presented during formal dedication ceremonies at Oak Knoll Naval Hospital by CAPT Merdinger to RADM E. P. Irons, has been permanently installed in the vestibule of the Chapel of Hope. (See story on Page 7)

CHAPEL OF HOPE DEDICATED



The jewel-like Chapel of Hope, situated on the third floor of the new Oak Knoll Naval Hospital, Oakland, California, was formally dedicated on 27 November 1968. It was a timely occasion, since the Chapel dedication preceded, by one day, the 193rd Anniversary of the establishment of the Navy Chaplain Corps and, also, Thanksgiving Day.

RADM James W. Kelly, CHC, USN, Chief of Navy Chaplains, flew from Washington to deliver the dedicatory address. It was no task, however, for Chaplain Kelly to dedicate the Chapel for on Christmas Day, 1965, during his annual visit to Vietnam, he dedicated seven new Chapels at Marine and Seabee Camps and delivered seven sermons.

The ceremonies were held in the Clinical Assembly, which has a seating capacity of 196, in contrast to the Chapel of Hope which accommodates 40-50. A prelude by the 12ND Band preceded the posting of the colors, followed by the Invocation delivered by Oak Knoll's Senior Chaplain, CAPT N. E. Austin, CHC.

Chaplain Kelly, in his dedicatory address to 150 invited guests, pointed out the "close relationship between the healing arts and the shepherding of souls, between the ministry of curing and the ministry of caring."

In closing his address, the Chief of Chaplains noted that "Standing open, the doors of this Chapel offer a silent invitation and a silent service. They beckon the patient to draw upon divine resources for healing the whole man". Following the summation of a list of goals for which the Chapel was instituted, Chaplain Kelly said "This Chapel we dedicate to the care and cure of man and to the glory of God".

At the conclusion of the dedicatory address, the guests moved to the Chapel of Hope for the remainder of the ceremonies which included the presentation of the Chapel by CAPT C. J. Merdinger, CEC, CO, WESTDIV, NAVFACENGCOM, to RADM E. P. Irons, CO; dedication of the Jewish Ark by Rabbi J. J. Zucker; the Litany of the Dedication of the Chapel by CAPT H. J. Schurr, 12ND Chaplain, and the dedication by the Most Reverend M. J. Guilfoyle, D.D., of the Blessed Sacrament Chapel which opens off the Chapel of Hope. The ceremonies closed with the benediction by Oak Knoll's LCDR P. J. Durkin, CHC.

AMPEX

this week

PUBLISHED BY THE EMPLOYEE
COMMUNICATIONS OFFICE,
MAIL STOP 12-14 REDWOOD CITY

Sara Walsh
Editor

Party Cheers Oak Knoll

Warm smiles and radiant faces were the gratifying results for employees who participated in the Christmas Party for wounded Vietnam veterans at Oak Knoll Naval Hospital on Sunday, Dec. 15.

Mr. and Mrs. Santa Claus, played by Dick Snyder and Charlotte Mills, along with 35 other employees, visited rooms in the hospital and presented gifts to the servicemen. From tables heavy laden with holiday treats, the men were served a buffet luncheon.

The idea for the party began when a group of employees decided that they would like to do something for the wounded servicemen who probably wouldn't have an enjoyable Christmas with families and friends scattered throughout the nation. "The boys have given so much for us; this is the least that we could do for them," commented Don Miller, who helped coordinate the party.

Through the generous support of Ampex employees, 101 transistor radios, 80 billfolds, and 60 to 70 gifts of men's cologne, pen and pencil sets, and lighters were collected.

Miller related the story of a young Sunnyvale newspaper carrier who upon hearing about Ampex employees planning a party for wounded servicemen sent \$1 from his earnings to be used towards the purchase of a gift.

Originally planned for 100 men, the party spread out to cover more than 500 located on five floors of the hospital and several of the outlying wards.

The servicemen enjoyed the conversations with employees as much as the gifts and luncheon. One young man asked what he would like for Christmas, pointed to a young lady in the group of Ampex employees. Santa couldn't promise the mini-skirted lass for keeps, but did give the fellow an hour's worth of conversation to fulfill his Christmas wish.

The men had an opportunity to relay their Christmas greetings to families and loved ones through messages recorded on tape donated by Ampex.

The comments expressed by Oak Knoll patients, nurses, and doctors were that the Ampex Christmas party was the nicest that had ever been held at the hospital.

Besides the support of

Miss Nancy Humberstone, right, accepts in behalf of the Oakland Naval Hospital the gift of a tape recorder, given by Ampex and its employees, from Mr. and Mrs. Santa Claus and Don Miller.



employees, the party plans were aided by the donations of several local caterers: Barbara Cope of Foster City, Ollie's Caterers, Ambassador Caterer, Marty's Catering, Party House, Fork 'n Cork, Wann's, and the Cabana Motel.

Ampex donated a model 961 recorder which bore a plaque reading, "To Oakland Naval Hospital from Ampex Corporation and its Employees."

Other firms contributing to the party were: Szabo Foods, which donated 10 gallons of punch, Crescent Jewelers in Mountain View, who supplied the transistor radios at a special price; and Shopper's World, who offered billfolds at a lower than normal price for this special event.

Speaking of the generous support of employees who contributed food, gifts, and time, Don Miller said, "I want to thank all the employees. They were tremendous."



Employees prepare to serve the buffet luncheon to the men at Oak Knoll.

Sailor Spends Yule in Hospital

Oakland Tribune
Wed., Dec. 25, 1968 29

Jerre D. Tarpening, 22, of Gilroy, a Navy electrician's mate 2.c., is spending his Christmas at the Oakland Naval Hospital, while recuperating from wounds received while on duty in Vietnam.

"I had blacked out and didn't know what had happened after we were hit. My partner, who had been hit himself crawled over and patched me up."

Tarpening was connected to the Underwater Demolition Team, heading towards Ben Tre in Vietnam, when his riverboat was attacked by shore bombardment.

He received a fractured right leg and other injuries on his right side and abdomen from the shrapnel fragments.

Through he's still in traction and bedridden, Jerre, was one of those who benefitted from the roving entertainment put on this week by the Veteran Hospitals' Christmas Committee.

Tarpening was injured Sept. 16 while attached to the anchored River Flotilla 11 and at the time was operating with the Army, the 119th Infantry. His was the lead boat. The task was to demolish river mines and obstacles.

On that sunny afternoon his convoy of about 20 boats had been out about two hours when . . . "we got rocketed from the shore and hit on the starboard side . . . midships . . ." "My team was on the port side in the 30 Caliber machine gun well-deck. But as our ship began a turn to act as defense, we were hit again . . . this time on the port side.

"The burst came in from behind and I was the closest man." Shrapnel hit Tarpening.

Tarpening was injured while on his second tour, which lasted just two weeks. "The previous time I was in Vietnam for 10 months without incident," he said.

Jerre expects to be discharged in August 1969. His plans include returning to school, possibly to San Francisco State, where he wants to study arts and crafts.

Before entering the Navy, Tarpening attended San Jose City College.

With much hard work and little bit of luck, Jerre hopes to get a job at a General Motors Plant designing cars. "I'm sure going to try hard," he said.

Another serviceman spending his Christmas at the naval hospital is Marine Cpl. Patrick Lee Baddgor, 21, of Davenport, Iowa, a two-time Purple Heart Medal winner.

"I think I was rather lucky," he says though he was wounded in the left leg May 19 in Vietnam while giving support fire in an ambush in which his tank was hit numerous times.

Baddgor is undergoing phys-

ical therapy for his left leg, which is missing a knee cap and certain critical tendons. He will also benefit from the good works of the Veteran Hospitals' Christmas Committee this year.

Here is his story:

"It was a very quiet sunny afternoon.

"We were attached to a convoy five miles from a Marine outpost in Katu, when our group was ambushed by rock-propelled grenades from North Vietnam Army up in the hillside.

The tank gunner, loader, and driver were all under his command, said Baddgor. After the first shelling, we headed out to retaliate, but were out only 15 minutes before my tank was hit . . . eight times.

"Ozzie, the gunner, got it in his face and chest. Roma the loader got shrapnel in the stomach and face. I was injured in the leg. The driver was uninjured." Despite all those injuries, Baddgor kept his tank in action.

"We continued to act as cover, getting hit from the right and left, until all the wounded Marines were loaded aboard trucks and carried away.

"My turret was disabled after the first hit so my driver had to maneuver the tank to aim at targets. Then the big one came, a 122 rocket, which

disabled the tank completely . . . we were finally evacuated."

The first time he was hit in the shoulder by shrapnel while stationed near Dang Ha, Feb. 2.

Baddgor, who had received a home state flag from Iowa's Gov. Harold Hughes, suggests that the flag had something to do with why his tank seemed to be singled out.

"Each time we were attacked, I had my flag flying on the antenna of the tank." The flag has been through at least six ambushes, he said.

The latest donors for the

Veteran Hospitals' Christmas Committee include:

OAKLAND
Esther Wilde \$5, Minnie Conrad \$2, Park Boulevard Women's Club \$5, Mildred De Shields \$2.50, Myrtle W. Weymouth \$10, Mrs. Fern Parker \$2, Iola Kelley \$1, Dimond Unit N. 479, American Legion Auxiliary \$5, Construction and General Laborers Local 304 \$25, Theta Chi Chapter of Omega Nu \$10, J. L. Hazlewood \$3, W. J. Pfannstiel \$2, Joe, Anne, and Joseph Ostle \$5, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Kosanke \$5, Club Amical \$10, Dimond-Laurel Lions Club \$15, Knights of Pythias, Oakland Lodge 103 \$10, Alvin Sandman \$1, Ethel Thorsen \$5, Fannie Abraham \$5, Pauline Blackman \$5, William D. Poppetto \$10, Eustace J. Alvers \$5, Bay City Cabinet Co. \$10, Landscaping by Frederic C. Herzer \$10, Conveys Foundation \$100, R. C. Uran \$1, East Bay Matrons of 1951, O.E.S. \$5, Bessie Greear \$5, Anonymous \$20, Mrs. D. Mooney \$5, Mrs. D. Cherico \$1, Henry J. Blum \$1, Stuart R. Hickson \$5, Iroquois Council No. 101, Degree of Pocahontas \$5, Anon \$10, Mrs. R. S. Moore \$25.

ALAMEDA
Alan Ward \$5, Girls Scout Troop 1116

BERKELEY
Mrs. G. M. Schaefer \$5, Laruka Coun-

cil No. 46, Degree of Pocahontas \$5, Anon \$5.

CASTRO VALLEY
Pearl L. Raust \$5, V. F. W. Auxiliary 8617 \$5, Leland M. Nichols \$10.

CONCORD
Mr. and Mrs. T. O. Odom \$10, Rudy Alvidrez \$2.

FREMONT
Mr. and Mrs. Bill Buell \$2, In memory of my dad - Charles Schelbert \$5.

HAYWARD
Capt. E. S. Rosenstock Aux. 9919, V. F. W. \$5, Eden Barracks No. 306 Veterans of W.W.I. of USA \$15, C. S. Berry \$5, Audrey J. Watson \$5, The Zig Kuchta Family \$2.

LAFAYETTE
Walter Markstein \$25, Stanley A. MacPherson \$2.

SAN FRANCISCO
Western Graphic Arts Union No. 14 \$75, National Association of Broadcast Employees and Technicians \$10.

SAN LEANDRO
Clarence W. Felles, Sr. and Family \$5, Alta Mira Club \$10, In memory of John Lee Donohue, AX3, USN \$5, In memory of McEnele Cochrell \$5.

OTHER CITIES
Mrs. Earl Stritzinger, Albany \$2, Naomi Parlor No. 36, N.D.G.W. Downieville \$5, G.D. Simpson, Emeryville \$10, Allen L. Harris, Livermore \$5, Mrs. Alice J. Anderson, Napa \$5, W.W. Vosper, Orinda \$5, Mrs. S. R. Austin, Paradise \$5,

Oakland Tribune Mon., Dec. 30, 1968 ★ 23



Holiday Visit

Lance Cpl. Eddie Ratliff was visited by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hudson Ratliff of Burlington, N.C., in foreground, and his girl friend, Miss Angela Shaw, 15, also of Burlington, during the holiday season as part of Operation Sleighride at Oakland Naval Hospital. Their visit was sponsored by the American Veterans of World War II and Korea, which sponsors this event annually. Ratliff has been recovering from second to third degree burns since he was admitted Nov. 4. Stationed in Da Nang, Vietnam, Ratliff was driving a truck when he struck a land mine and the gasoline tank on the truck exploded. He suffered burns over 40 per cent of his body.

Holiday Shows at Veteran Hospitals

Veterans and servicemen will again enjoy the Annual Christmas Entertainment Show at Three Eastbay Hospitals.

The show, made possible by thousands of contributions poured into the Veteran's Hospital Christmas Committee, will be held Wednesday at the VA Hospital at Martinez Thursday, at the Veterans Hospital at Livermore and next Sunday, Dec. 22, at the Oakland Naval Hospital.

And the entertainment won't be over yet. On Christmas from 1 to 3 p.m. another complete show will be performed at the Veterans Hospital at Livermore.

The main shows will begin at 7:30 p.m. for patients well enough to leave the wards. And at 8 p.m. the entertainers will start strolling through the wards.

Bringing up the rear at each hospital is, of course, a visit from Santa Claus, behind whose white whiskers and jolly manner is Art Ames, committee Santa for many years. His huge bag will hold a gift for every veteran and serviceman in the hospital.

Fourteen individual acts are included in this year's show. Among the top entertainers are Ben Wrigley, an English comic, movie actor and master of ceremonies, who has appeared with Gracie Fields and Jimmie Durante. He is best known for his appearances in the movie "My Fair Lady," and the play "Rosalinda."

Other entertainers include Ed Hennessy of Castro Valley, master of ceremonies, guitarist and folk story and song stylist; accordionist John Molinari of Oakland, who just returned from a European tour.

Pantomime clown and juggler Jim Rinehart of San Francisco, accordionist Lou Jacklich of San Lorenzo, singer and guitarist Nick Alexander of San Francisco, the Duane Dancers of Duane Studio in Oakland, Yukiko, The Japanese Butterfly of Song.

Case Boxley of Oakland, doing his amazing magical pickpocket act; The Changs, an oriental acrobatic team; Song stylist Lori English of San Lorenzo; the Kobelt Sisters, acrobatic dancers; Billy Grant of San Mateo, a comedian for over 30 years, and Eddie Malie of San Lorenzo and his Hawaiian Review.

Even though the campaign is over, contributions continue to role in.

The latest donors are:

OAKLAND
W. W. Stacey, \$10.00; Mr. and Mrs. George Gordon, \$20.00; In memory of dear Marilyn and Jack Simmons, \$10.00; Louis J. Fischl, \$10.00; Dorothy O. Miller, \$5.00; In memory of Jesse H. Cole, \$2.00; Mrs. Tom L. Anderson, \$3.00; Mrs. Heinrich J. Rudiger, \$10.00; Stella L. Early, \$5.00; Vallecito Parlor No. 308, N.D.G.W., \$2.50; Mrs. Martha D. Bronson, \$3.00; Doris C. McAmis, \$1.00; In memory of my son—a marine, World War 2, \$1.00; Mr. and Mrs. D. P. O'Connor, \$10.00; Pearl Kessler, \$5.00; Esther A. McFeely, \$5.00; Fino Mossotto, \$5.00; William G. Mesner, \$2.00; Mrs. Nell A. Browne, \$3.00; Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Bates, \$1.00; Violet M. Calderone, \$1.00; Milk Drivers and Dairy Employees Union, Local 302, \$50.00; Mrs. Robert G. Heers, \$10.00; Mrs. Howard B. Riggs, \$8.00; Helen A. Freeman, \$3.00; Ruby M. Peel, \$5.00; Mrs. Sylvia Anderson, \$1.00; Mrs. Edgar Netter, \$2.00; Mr. and Mrs. K.

Arras, \$2.00; Glenn F. Richards, \$5.00; Mrs. C. J. MacIntire, \$2.50; Mrs. Mabel J. Sheets, \$1.00; James R. Devine, \$2.00; Marcellus and Isabel Hudson, \$2.00; Arlita Press, \$5.00; Mrs. Herbert S. Shuey, \$5.00; Bertha Sisson, \$5.00; In memory of Comdr. George C. Blosom, U.S.N., \$5.00; Mrs. Julia Euler, \$2.00; Fred A. Donatelli, \$10.00; Mrs. Rose Angtriv, \$2.00; In memory of Capt. Robert A. Lofius, \$5.00; In memory of Thomas Stead, Sr., \$5.00; Mrs. Henry Wilshusen, \$2.00; Emerson Hollis, \$2.50; In memory of Justin F. Greene, \$2.00; Mrs. A. Flores, \$1.00; Steve V. Kersner, \$5.00; Gale Ahlborn, \$5.00; Mrs. Mildred L. Taylor, \$1.00; Mrs. M. L. Taber, \$5.00; Evelyn Stock, \$5.00; Marjorie J. Robinson, \$5.00; Marianne H. Dwight, \$10.00; Margaret Williams, \$10.00; Fred D. Calop, \$5.00; Women's Auxiliary, Apartment House Association, \$15.00; F. Maud Coburn, \$10.00; McCarty's, \$15.00; Kathryn Wright, \$10.00; Alma G. Davis, \$5.00; Nat and Rose Levy, \$10.00; Edith G. Walker, \$5.00.

ALAMEDA
James C. Thompson, \$10.00; Della C. Vallejo, \$5.00; Alameda Chapter, American Gold Star Mothers, \$15.00.

ALBANY
Mrs. Margaret C. Woolley, \$10.00; Mr. and Mrs. Henry Cooley, \$5.00; Virginia Pickett, \$5.00; Gerald W. Hohmann, \$2.00; Marie Reyes, \$3.00.

BERKELEY
Mayfred C. Martin, \$10.00; Mrs. Ray C. Smith, \$3.00; Mrs. Anna E. Casey, \$5.00; Mrs. Jennie Woolley, \$2.00; Mr. and Mrs. K. L. Wean, \$2.00; Oakland Button Club, \$10.00; Mrs. Claude D. Monroe, \$5.00; In memory of Lt. Paul Schweigler, \$10.00; Miss Kathleen White, \$10.00; Carol Irene Russell, \$10.00; Ruth H. Anderson, \$15.00.

CASTRO VALLEY
Nick Florio, \$4.00; In memory of our father, \$2.00; Palma Circle, Thimble Club No. 129, Neighbors of Woodcraft, \$2.50; Mr. and Mrs. R. R. W. Hastings, \$5.00.

CONCORD
Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Dukas, \$10.00; Mrs. Clarence W. Van Hatten, \$5.00.

FREMONT
In loving memory of Howard L. Love, \$10.00; To honor Bill, \$5.00; Fred Lewis, \$2.50.

HAYWARD
Hill and Valley Club, \$5.00; John M. Flivm, \$10.00; Mrs. E. Harbert, \$2.00; E. H. Tapia, \$2.50; Mr. and Mrs. Irwin Barstad, \$2.00; Clarence L. Swan, \$5.00; BaySide Gardenia Nursery, \$5.00; In memory of Andrea and Andrew Callaghan, \$10.00; Happy Hours Club Senior Citizens, \$5.00; Beck Roofing Co., \$10.00.

LAFAYETTE
Fawn M. Pratt, \$5.00; Anon, \$1.00.

LIVERMORE
Livermore Post No. 47, American Legion, \$25.00; In memory of my husband, Leslie G. Holm and son, Robert G. Holm, \$10.00; Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Beach, \$5.00; Frederick D. Sewar, \$10.00; Manuel T. Pavao, \$3.00; Marjorie Callow, \$5.00.

PIEDMONT
Wilma Cooper, \$5.00; Mrs. L. D. Sherman, \$5.00; Mrs. J. A. Jenkins, \$10.00.

SAN LEANDRO
Pvt. Jerry Blair Post 464, V.F.W., \$25.00; Hanna Inst. No. 68, V.F.W., \$5.00; Bob, Mary Ellen and Allen, \$3.00; Robert E. Gardner, \$5.00; In loving memory of E. C. Cleveland, U.S.N., \$5.00; Mr. and Mrs. John Benson, \$3.00; Mr. and Mrs. William F. Sneed, \$5.00; Bank of California and Employees, \$80.00; Mr. and Mrs. H. Keathley, \$5.00; Jeannette A. Pastana, \$10.00; Mrs. LeRoy L. Ginn, \$5.00; Marguerite Nelson, \$2.00.

SAN LORENZO
Mr. and Mrs. Claude Silva, \$5.00; Robert and Bonnie DeSimon, \$10.00; Howard D. Dunlop, \$5.00; Thelma Schlusberg, \$1.00; Widows of World War I, Chapter No. 8, \$5.00; William E. Marv, Jr., \$10.00.

WALNUT CREEK
Mrs. Zella M. Snook, \$5.00; T. J. Baduch, \$5.00; V. N. Korostelev, \$5.00; Marie Allen, \$5.00; James Nordvike, \$5.00; Mrs. Robert Johnston, \$10.00; Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Tice, \$5.00.

OTHER CITIES
Anon, Antioch, \$2.00; Agnes Duff, Bakersfield, \$10.00; In memory of Jerome Thorup, World War I, Danville, \$5.00; Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Colberg, Oakley, \$5.00; Mrs. Richard Leland, Orinda, \$5.00; Howard E. Schiereth, Pleasanton, \$5.00; Clarence and Alice Healy, Richmond, \$12.00; Chung Mei Post No. 8358, V.F.W., Sacramento, \$10.00; Twin Peaks Parlor No. 185, N.D.G.W., San Francisco, \$5.00; Mrs. Andrew Schellier, San Pablo, \$5.00; Paul Edwards Rivers Auxiliary, No. 7906, V.F.W., Union City, \$10.00; Anon, Vacaville, \$5.00.

Total Previously acknowledged 23,900.39

Total to date \$24,910.39

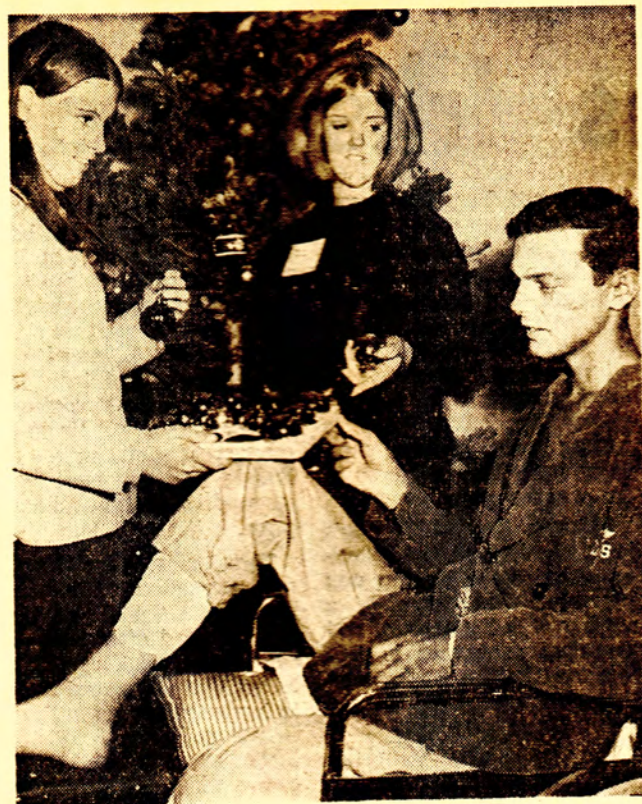


TREE TRIMMERS—Brothers Darryl (left) and Michael Braaksma, of Pinole, help deliver a load of Christmas trees to the Oakland Naval Hospital. Their mother, Mrs. Elverna Braaksma, started a drive among businessmen that

netted funds for 120 trees. Decorations were made by children from Pinole's Shannon Elementary School. Accepting the trees at the hospital are DN David Johnson and Lt. Cmdr. Therese Banack.



WREATH HANGING — Mrs. Howard Bieth, staff nurse, is assisted in decorating at the Livermore VA Hospital by Clifford Sapeta (atop ladder), of Hayward's American Legion Post 68, and volunteer George Aho.



TREE TRIMMING—Decking the halls at Oakland Naval Hospital are (from left) volunteers Lisa Stevens and Sandie Babbo, both of San Leandro, and Clemence Matye, a patient who is from Granada Hills, Calif.

Time Out for Lunch ... A Successful Day



Photo by Schmidt Studio

AFTER A MORNING of hunting, the hospitalized servicemen and their Tracy hunter-guides returned to the Elks Lodge, where a barbecued hamburger lunch was served. One of the hunter-guides was Chris Moyer, seated second from right.



Tracy Press Photo

PHEASANTS bagged during a successful day of hunting are displayed by this hunting team. Left to right: Joe Wagner, hunter-guide; Army Sp4 John Kern of Santa Maria; Rich Bajada, hunter-guide; Army Sp4 Larry Vaughn of Catalina; Michael Logan, hunter-guide; Tony Costa, hunter-guide; and Army SFC Richard LaBounty of Montford, Wis.

Tracy Press

WHERE AGRICULTURE AND INDUSTRIES MEET

Volume 72—No. 116

Tracy, San Joaquin County, California 95376, Monday, November 25, 1968

10c per copy

18 Pages

MORE ABOUT ...

Pheasants

(Continued from Page 1)
Picchi, DelMonte Ranch on Union Island and Holland Tract Game Bird Club.

Donations for the pheasant hunt were made by Tracy Lions Club, Breakfast Lions Club, Rotary Club, Kiwanis Club, VFW, American Legion, Chamber, Safeway, Souza's Quality Meats, P & X Market, Save Mart, Don Quick Stores, Pete's Liquors, Coca Cola, Star Cafe, Polard Product, H. J. Heinz Company, Laura Scudder's, Holly Sugar, Toscano Bakery, Silva's Jewelry, Billy Boy Donuts, Tracy Elks Lodge, Almqvist Western Auto, Tracy Printers and Tracy Camera Shop.

Working on the pheasant hunt with Tiago were Manuel Garcia, Walter Schlauch, Ted Oliver, Paul

Lenox and Mark Metrovich of the Tracy Elks Lodge; and John Iriart, John Telleria, Floyd San Julian, Captain Patrick Hay, Lieutenant Colonel T. D. Clifton, Captain John Serpa, Tony Traina, Fred Icardi, Lewis Jost, Sam Matthews, Mike Coakley, John Gaut, Bob Johnson, Stan Strain, John Anderson, Carl Trinkle and Bob Hetland.

A special guest for the hunt was Marine Lance Corporal Gary Nicoletti,

son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Nicoletti, recently returned from Vietnam.

The Hunt Begins ...



Tracy Press Photo

A GROUP of wounded veterans of the Vietnam War look over a beet field south of Tracy as they start their hunt Saturday morning. Ed Kaiser, second from right, is their hunter-guide.

Veterans, Guides Bag 93 Pheasants on Hunt

Twenty-five wounded veterans of the Vietnam War and their Tracy hunting guides bagged 93 pheasants and five wild turkeys Saturday during the third annual hunt sponsored by the Chamber.

It was the largest and most successful of the three hunts held for the hospitalized servicemen on the opening day of the pheasant season.

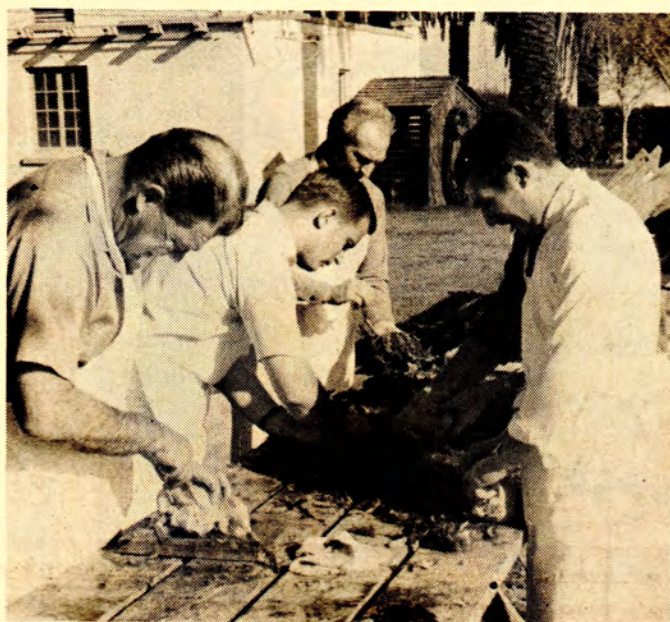
Joseph Tiago, chairman of the Chamber Military Affairs Committee, said that all of the servicemen--several in wheelchairs--got at least one pheasant during the day's shooting.

"There were large numbers of hunters in all the hunting areas this year," said Tiago, "so our groups had to hustle to get their birds."

The servicemen, from Letterman General Hospital in San Francisco and Oakland Naval Hospital, arrived in military vehicles at the Elks Lodge at 6 a.m. After donuts and coffee, they were then assigned to hunting teams that included Tracy hunter-guides.

Several groups brought back limits to a noon luncheon at the Elks Lodge, and those that didn't were sent out to the hunting areas where the most success was recorded in the morning.

During the afternoon, the



Tracy Press Photo

VOLUNTEERS from Tracy plucked and cleaned the pheasants after they had been brought into the Elks Lodge by the hunting teams. Shown at work, left to right: Bob Hetland, Bob Johnson, Carl Trinkle, John Gaut and partially hidden, Jerry Brouwers. The servicemen took the cleaned pheasants back to the hospitals with them.

pheasants were cleaned and plucked outside the lodge home by a group of Tracy volunteers. The veterans took the pheasants back to the hospitals with them.

The pheasant hunt was concluded Saturday evening by a dinner attended by some 80 persons at Luigi's. On hand for the event

were Supervisor Frank L. Hoyt, Mayor William C. Adams, Chamber President William Coats, Chief of Police Jerry L. Hodges, American Legion Commander Leroy Slayter, VFW Commander Roy Orsolini, Elks Exalted Ruler Manuel Garcia and Realty Board President Keith Reeve.

Tiago, who served as master of ceremonies, presented each veteran with an engraved hand warmer and a Polaroid

photo of his hunting group. The photos were taken by Bob Anderson and Stan Strain earlier in the day.

During the afternoon and evening, the servicemen made free phone calls to anywhere in the United States courtesy of an

anonymous donor.

Tiago thanked hunting guides, who included Joe Toste, Bill Coats, John Iriart, Fred Picchi, Rich Rose, Lynn Jackson, Howard Black, Bob Hunter, Ernie Smith, Tony Esenaro, Ray Baglietto, Julius Traina, Richard Bajada, Tony Costa, Rich Logan, Doug Peargin, Bill Sullivan, Randy Blake, Joe Wagner, Jerry Robertson, Paul Rinauro, Willie Edwards, Ed Perez, Tony Pereira, Charles Alcock, Ed Kaiser, Bob Foley, Larry Sullivan, Tom Morris, Bill Atkinson, Chris Moyer, Jim Munro, Joe Wilson and Jim Meservy.

He also thanked owners of hunting land, principally Bogetti Brothers, Fred

(Continued on Page 2)



DOUBLE AMPUTEE—Although minus two legs, this Vietnam War veteran Rick Mitchell got his share of wild turkeys and pheasants at Saturday's hunt for wounded veterans in Tracy. Here Mitchell poses with his kill with two ex-marines, Joseph A. Wilson (left), Tracy recreation director, and William D. Coats (right), Chamber of Commerce president and city attorney.

News of Central California



STARTING OUT — Making their way through the Joseph L. Tiago ranch near Banta are these Vietnam War veteran hunters, David Moon

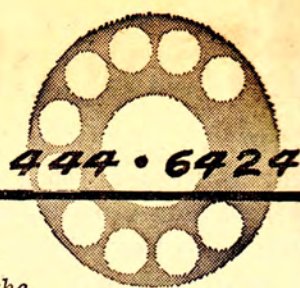
(left) and Joe Warmisher. The veterans hunted in the San Joaquin County Delta area, around Tracy, and South to Vernalis.



PERFECT DAY—Success crowned the efforts of 26 wounded Vietnam War veterans who shot 93 pheasants and five wild turkeys Saturday near Tracy. Both Tracy city and farm people and veterans hunted, with the Tracyites serving as guides and furnishing guns, shells and

cars. Shown above are (left to right): Joe Wagner, Dick Bajada, local residents; Larry Vaughn, a veteran who killed six birds in seven shots; Tony Costa and Dick Logan, local men, and veterans Harold Hodges and Richard LaBounty.

action line



Frustrated? Snarled in Red tape? Got a problem or complaint? Perhaps Action Line can help. Because of the huge number of inquiries we receive daily we can't attempt to solve everybody's problems. Our staff works hard to provide as many solutions as it can.

Phone Action Line by dialing 444-6424 noon to 9 p.m. Monday through Friday OR Write Action Line, Oakland Tribune, P.O. Box 509, Oakland, Calif. 94604.

★ ★ ★

• That stretch of Mountain Blvd, right in front of Oakland Naval Hospital is in deplorable condition. I understand it's the responsibility of the Navy. The Navy can buy Port Chicago and things like that but it can't fix a short stretch of road. It is very annoying to hospital employees.—W.W., Oakland.

The road is the responsibility of Uncle Sam. However, the City of Oakland just called for bids for improvement of Keller Avenue and when this work is completed the hospital is going to move its main gate to Keller Avenue. That should end the annoyance.

★ ★ ★

Focus

Oakland Tribune Wed., Nov. 27, 1968 11

Page 16

FREMONT (Neb.) TRIBUNE

August 7, 1968

Wednesday



Contributing Artists

Mrs. Jean Tracy of Fremont and Bill Meyer Sr. of Scribner reread the letter they received asking them to contribute a painting to the Oakland Naval Hospital. Shown is Mr. Meyer's contribution, an original oil painting of a scene at Dead Timber State Park. (Tribune Photo)

Paintings For Hospital Sought

Fremont and area artists have been asked to submit original paintings to the Fremont Art Association's "Operation Art from the Heart" drive before the Aug. 25 deadline.

The drive, an effort to place painting in each room of the new Oakland Naval Hospital, was announced Tuesday by Mrs. Marvin Welstead of Fremont.

Area artists are asked to bring their framed paintings to Equitable Savings and Loan Association's downtown office in Fremont where they will be

displayed until shipment to Oakland, Calif.

Mrs. Welstead asked each artist to include a brief history of the painting with each contribution.

Bernrad Paden of Fremont has offered to donate funds for placing a brass identification plaque on each painting, giving the artist's name and address, according to Mrs. Welstead.

She said air transportation for the shipment has been arranged by area donors.

Contributions have already been received from 16 artists

in Fremont, Mead, Scribner and Valley.

Donors include Bill Meyer Sr. of Scribner, Frieda Keeley, Valley; Mrs. Fred Heuerman, Mead; and Mr. and Mrs. Paul Todd, Mrs. Jean Tracy, Mrs. Louis Launer, Tom Ladehoff,

Russell Hamilton, Robert Whitmer, Ruth Joy Hopkins, Mr. and Mrs. Derold McArdle, Isabelle Peterson, Mrs. Lyle Gill, Mrs. Welstead, Jim Dicus, and June Krivohlavek, all of Fremont.

The drive stems from the original Oakland Naval Hospital drive conducted in Fremont by Sol Haar.

He emphasized Tuesday the donations do not have to come from an amateur or professional artist of distinction.

Navy to Dedicate Hospital Chapel

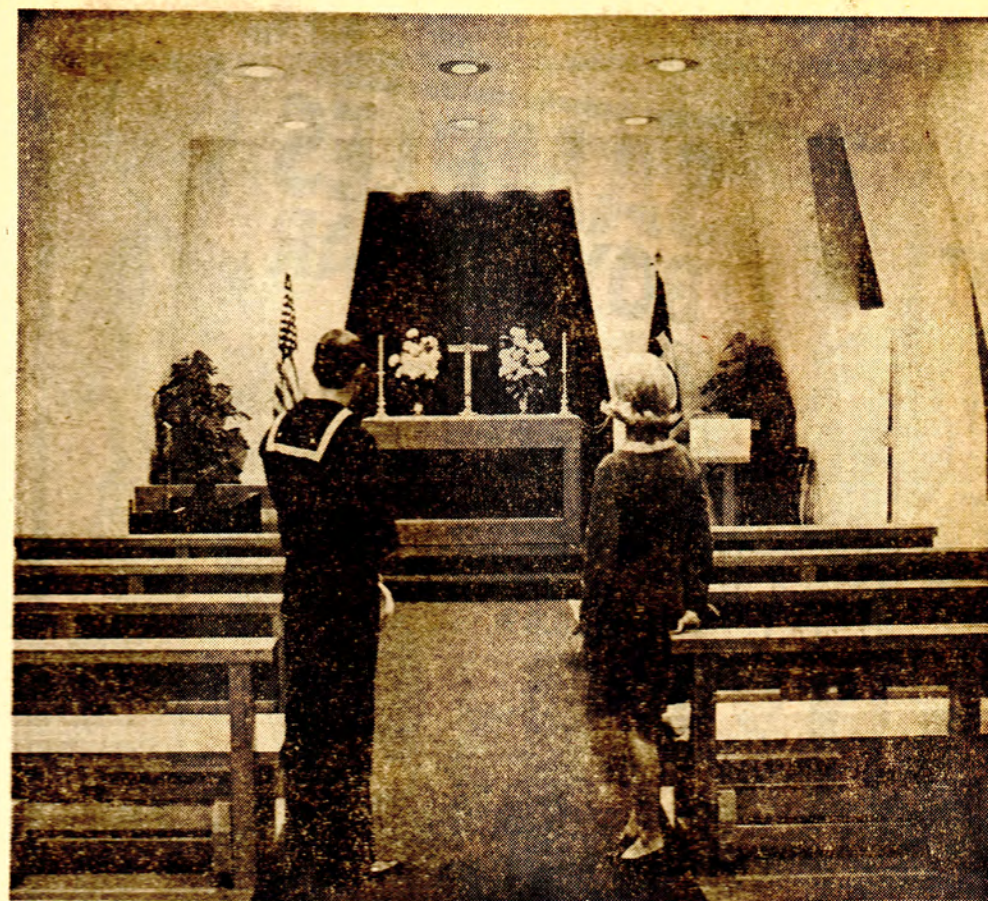
Rear Adm. James Kelly of Washington, D. C., chief of Navy chaplains, will be the principal speaker at the dedication of the Chapel of Hope at the Oakland Naval Hospital, 8750 Mountain Blvd., at 10:30 a.m. tomorrow.

The service for the 50-seat chapel will be held in the Clinical Assembly Hall of the new hospital.

Others participating in the program include Rabbi J. J. Zucker of Temple Beth Shalom of San Leandro, The Most Rev. M. J. Guifoyle, auxiliary bishop for the Catholic Archdiocese of San Francisco, Capt. H. J. Schnurr, Twelfth Naval District chaplain, Capt. H. E. Austin, senior chaplain at the hospital facility, and Rear Admr. E. P. Irons, commanding officer of the hospital.



REAR ADMIRAL J. W. KELLY
Chief of Navy chaplains



COUPLE VIEWS OAKLAND NAVAL HOSPITAL'S NEW CHAPEL OF HOPE
Chief of Navy Chaplains dedicated 50-seat chapel yesterday.

Adm. Kelly Dedicates Chapel

It is both prophetic and realistic that the chapel in the new Oakland Naval Hospital should be named the Chapel of Hope because it is the meeting place of both the physical and spiritual cares and cures of mankind, says the chief of Navy chaplains.

"Here we see how God's mercy to man and man's ministry to man are fostered through the healing arts and the shepherding of souls," stated Rear Adm. James Kelly of Washington, D.C. yesterday as he officiated at the dedication of the 50-seat chapel.

"Curing and caring are cut from the same cloth. The skills, related to them, find fulfillment only as they reflect the concern which God has for man," he said.

He urged the hospital staff attending the ceremony to do everything possible to put an extra quality into their curing and caring by acquiring a working knowledge of man in his wholeness so that those who come to the hospital will learn or have reaffirmed the fact "that God really cares."



VETERANS' CHEER — Officers of the Veteran Hospitals' Christmas Committee hold one of the decorations which will brighten the wards at U.S. Naval Hospital, Oakland, and the Veterans Administration Hospital, Livermore, this year. They are (from left) Larry Rodrigg, first vice president; Mary Valle, secretary - treasurer; John Groom, president, and Warren Engstrom, second vice president. Contributions provide decorations, entertainment and individual gifts for the hospitalized veterans.

Yule Gift Fund Growing For Veterans in Hospital

Donations are coming in from all over the Eastbay for the Veteran Hospitals Christmas Committee's annual drive to bring holiday spirit to patients in Oakland Naval Hospital, Veterans Administration Hospital in Livermore and this year the VA Hospital in Martinez.

The goal for this 45th annual drive is \$22,500.

The committee has received \$1,037.00 and this added to the previously acknowledged \$14,969.62 brings the total to \$16,006.62 to date.

The most recent donors:

OAKLAND

Container Corporation of America, \$20.00; V. Odom, \$1.00; C.S.B. Construction, Inc., \$10.00; Mr. and Mrs. Frank W. Curcio, \$15.00; Clare Pinkham, \$5.00; Mr. and Mrs. F.X. Carneiro, \$1.00; John J. Peters, \$10.00; Mrs. F.E. Pagett, \$10.00; Stella S. Cope, \$5.00; Anonymous, \$10.00; Willard Ross, \$10.00; Leta H. Conradsen, \$10.00; Roy E. Warner, \$5.00; Christine M. Petersen, \$5.00; C.E. Christie, C.B.M., U.S.N., Ref., \$5.00; Mrs. Florence B. Freitas, \$5.00; Roy H. Akiyoshi, \$5.00; D.D. Wav, \$5.00; Frank Martinez, Sr., \$3.00; Mrs. Anna Hansen, \$2.00; Emilie H. Gaine, \$3.00; Lulu E. Johnson, \$2.00; Mrs. Sophia Benper, \$2.00; Mary A. Nugent, \$3.00; John W. Dunn, \$3.00; Joan L. Feenev, \$3.00; W.A. Bear, \$1.00; H. Marshall, \$2.00; Mrs. August Straub, \$1.00; Ruth Hascal, \$2.00; Orvelia D. Hill, \$5.00; Abbie H. Dood, \$5.00; Esther

ALAMEDA

G. H. Howland, Jr., \$4.00; Mrs. John L. Arps, \$10.00; L. Shultis, \$1.00; Mrs. Jessie K. Fairbairn, \$2.00; Mrs. Elizabeth McCaustland, \$3.00; Mrs. R.J. Dickson, \$5.00; Mrs. Olga Kudrna, \$2.00; Paul R. Strelbel, \$5.00; Mrs. Ethel Haverty, \$2.00; Mrs. Douglas Stafford, \$5.00; Mr. and Mrs. Charles N. Meyer, \$5.00; Anonymous, \$10.00.

ALBANY

Mrs. Louise Helquist, \$1.00; Dorothy Stafford, \$15.00; In memory of Tom Simons, \$10.00; Florence Cunha, \$5.00; E. M. Litsinger, \$10.00.

BERKELEY

Mrs. Estelle M. Clemens, \$3.00; Nelle L. Stoneman, \$5.00; Nelle A. Elmund, \$5.00; Sealy Mattress Co., \$5.00; Mrs. Frank L. Moss, \$5.00; Mrs. T. Gremaux, \$10.00; Mrs. Eulah Matthew, \$5.00; W.B. Hickman, \$3.00; Mrs. Alice D. Abbot, \$2.00; Mrs. Emil A. Hoeter,

\$1.00; Bill and John, \$5.00; Frances A. Hammond, \$2.00; Mrs. Viola Gessling, \$1.00.

CASTRO VALLEY

Charles W. Stewart, \$25.00; Raleigh S. Early, \$1.00; L.P. Randall, \$3.00; In memory of my husband, 2nd Lt. David Thompson, Vet. WW I, \$2.00; Mr. and Mrs. Charles B. Ruegnitz, \$2.00; In memory of Jacob Reuss, \$5.00.

HAYWARD

J.M. Vann, \$5.00; "A" Street Realtors, \$40.00; Myra E. Throckmorton, \$2.50; Mrs. Freda Peseau, \$5.00; Mrs. F.W. Fiedler, \$2.50; Martin Stevko, \$5.00; Dennis L. Rexford, \$5.00.

LAFAYETTE

Mr. and Mrs. Everett C. King, \$5.00; Mrs. G.J. Elliott, \$5.00.

PIEDMONT

Ruth E. Kessler, \$10.00; Mrs. George C. Davis, \$5.00; Bruce D. Winship, \$5.00; H.F. Denniston, \$10.00; Margaret Gunderson, \$5.00.

SAN LEANDRO

Mrs. Lucille Urch, \$10.00; Zona I. Markus, \$10.00; Xi Gamma Psi, \$10.00; In loving memory of my husband, John B. McCann, \$5.00; Elmer L. Davis, \$5.00; Pacific Steel and Supply, \$10.00; National Abrasives, \$25.00; Peterson Tractor Co., \$25.00.

SAN LORENZO

Mr. and Mrs. R. Souza, \$2.00; Theodore H. Shindler, \$10.00.

SAN RAMON

Mr. and Mrs. Lionel C. Raymond, \$5.00; Gift from ladies who reside on Dogwood Court and Dogwood Place in San Ramon, \$10.00.

WALNUT CREEK

Stacy F. Sutton, Sr., \$10.00; In memory of S-Sgt. Wallace Jacobsen, \$2.50; C.M. Wood, \$10.00.

OTHER CITIES

Stanley G. Prickett, Danville, \$100.00; Mrs. E.H. Anderson, Dublin, \$5.00; Gasperoni-Bennett-O'Bryan, Union No. 834, American Legion Auxiliary, \$5.00; C.V. Hayes, Kensington, \$5.00; L.L. Vieira, Livermore, \$2.00; Mrs. William B. Lerner, Orinda, \$10.00; H.E. Finch, San Mateo, \$5.00; C.J. O'Brien, Yountville, \$1.00.

Total, \$1,037.00.
Previously acknowledged, \$14,969.62.
Total to date, \$16,006.62.



MODERN SWITCHBOARD — Andy Anderson, left, marketing communications consultant, Cmdr. Robert L'Italien, hospital executive officer, Barbara Budesilish, Navy operator and Alene Parker, service consultant, check out the new switchboard.



INSTRUCTION — Adm. E. P. Irons, commandant of Oak Knoll Naval Hospital, receives essential information on the new Centrex system from Dorothy Nelson, service advisor.

Centrex Cut at Oak Knoll

By Jerry Beatty

The new Oak Knoll Naval Hospital in the East Bay is one of the most advanced specialty hospitals in the world and its responsibility for treating the wounded from Vietnam is crucial.

Such a hospital requires the finest in telephone communications.

And it has the finest.

The new Centrex system was cut over late in October and is functioning at flank speed thanks to the efforts of the many telephone people and departments involved, including plant, traffic and marketing.

The new nine-story hospital building is located on what once was a country club in the rolling hills just east of the Warren Freeway in Oakland.

The new building has 650

beds. A total of 1,300 beds are available on the sprawling facility.

The conflict in the Far East complicated development and construction of the new building.

"It took extreme concentrated effort in a life or death situation on the part of telephone people to coordinate and complete the new telephone system," according to Lt. Don Bain, communications officer for the hospital.

"I was greatly impressed with the ready response of the phone people to our needs in meeting emergencies," he added.

Those concerned with the administration of the hospital are unanimous in praise of the centrex system and characterized it as matching the advanced design of the hospital itself.

One of the special features of the system is its adaptability to emergency situations, including a special arrangement for communicating with the hospital's special cardiac resuscitation team.

As in all centrex systems, it is not static but has capabilities for expansion and for elaboration.

Already ordered is equipment which will enable every bed location to have access to EKG monitoring through the use of Centrex and special data equipment.

The system, of course, features the hallmark of Centrex efficiency which is the direct

dialing of any telephone in the system from on the naval base or off the base.

Among those who played key roles in the completion of the system were Jim Hodges, chief engineers; Art Goulard, plant;


Jack Dod, traffic, and Al Armand and Andy Anderson of marketing.

In addition chief service advisor Christine Leask and her team worked several weeks training navy personnel.



HEART OF THE SYSTEM — Navy Communications Officer Don Bain, left, is shown through the telephone equipment room in the hospital by PBX Installer Paul Eiden.

BAY AREA BULLETIN

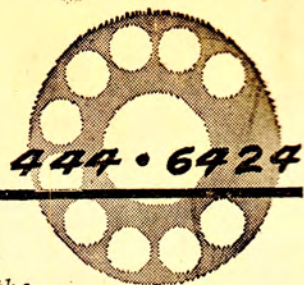
 Pacific Telephone

Issued for Bay Area employees of Pacific Telephone first and third Mondays by the Employee Information Office, 666 Folsom St., Rm. 1116, San Francisco, Calif. 94107
LYNNE C. ULM, JR., 399-4183 Employee Information Supervisor

Editor — NINA MESSER, 399-2622

Staff — RUBY STAFFORD, 399-2931 and MIRIAM WOOD, 399-3080

action line




Frustrated? Snarled in Red tape? Got a problem or complaint? Perhaps Action Line can help. Because of the huge number of inquiries we receive daily we can't attempt to solve everybody's problems. Our staff works hard to provide as many solutions as it can.

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Write Action Line, Oakland Tribune, P.O. Box 509, Oakland, Calif. 94604.

• Why isn't there a parking area at the new Oakland Naval Hospital? People come from outlying areas and have to park their cars about a mile and a half away and take a shuttle bus to the hospital. This is very inconvenient for many people, especially those too ill to ride the bus or mothers with children. Can't something be done to improve this situation? — A.R., Piedmont.

Something will be done. Plans call for construction of a parking lot for 700 vehicles adjacent to the new building. A number of old buildings must first be demolished to make room for the parking area, which is scheduled for completion early next year. Emergency parking is now available directly in front of the new building for those too ill to use the shuttle bus.




Oakland  Tribune Tues., Nov. 12, 1968 E★17



Citation From The Admiral

Rear Admiral Edward P. Irons, commander of Oakland Naval Hospital, presents a special Navy commendation to James E. Johnson, director of the California State Department of Veterans Affairs, for Johnson's work on behalf of Oak Knoll's patients. Johnson developed recreation programs for wounded veterans, encouraged citizens to host outings for patients, and spurred a campaign to obtain television sets for the hospital.

Oakland  Tribune Wed., Nov. 20, 1968

Rains Fail To Dampen Barbecue At Oak Knoll

OAKLAND — A barbecue for amputees yesterday at the Oak Knoll Naval Hospital was a success in more ways than one, particularly for 18 of the guests of honor who bagged the day's main course — venison.

Rain, which held off most of

the morning and afternoon, started pouring in buckets just as the Second Annual Amputee Veterans Barbecue went into full swing about 3 p.m. But until then 500 people including hospital patients, personnel and guests, enjoyed themselves largely through the efforts of Hayward and San Leandro merchants and chambers of commerce.

ABOUT THIS time last year, Johnnie White, owner of the Hayward Horns of the Hunter restaurant, was asked by a couple of servicemen how to cook venison. It seems a bunch of hunters from the Oak Knoll amputee ward had just returned from a hunt-by-jeep on which they bagged 14 deer.

The results of this simple question answered Johnnie White-style, involved all kinds of food, beer and soft drinks, plus entertainment by San Francisco and nightclub entertainers. But that was last year's celebration.

Each year, according to White, he hopes to make it bigger and better. And, the numbers keep rising.

THREE WEEKS ago the 18 amputees went to Humboldt County and bagged 29 deer, 18 of which they brought home for barbecuing. They were strapped into jeeps and accompanied by sheriff's deputies. White went around again to local merchants and obtained all the fixings to go with the meat, some of which was ground into hamburgers.

Pretty girls were in abundance. Even though the rain was sprinkling down, members of the San Leandro Sunshine Girls, Hayward Princesses and

YWCA girls, and World Airway Stewardesses maneuvered wheelchairs, served men confined to hospital wards and charmed amputees scattered around the picnic grounds.

Tossing away their business hats for those of a chef were Hayward Mayor Jack Smith and Councilman Tom Neveau; Alameda County Supervisors Bob Hannon and John Murphy; Judge John Purchio; and members of the Hayward and San Leandro Chambers of Commerce.

"DATING GAME" host Jim Lange, who flew up from Los Angeles to introduce the acts, was cheery despite rain which smeared his sunglasses.

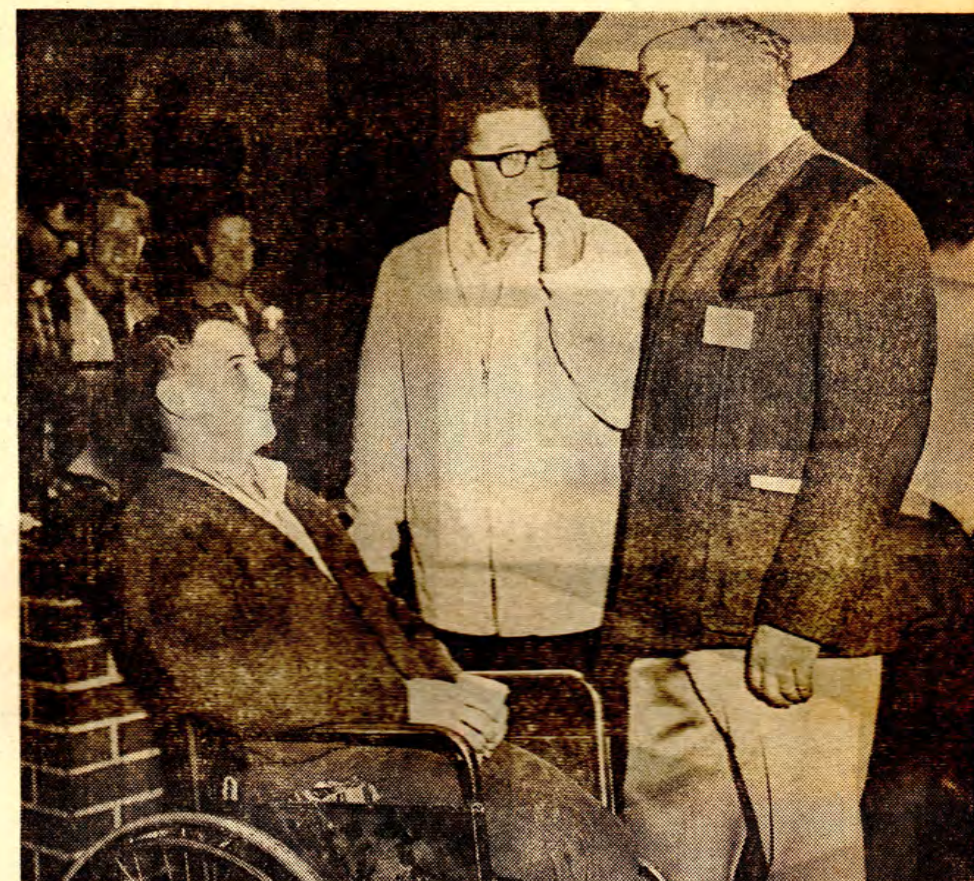
The musicians played, despite concern for electrical failure of their equipment.

Topless dancer Carol Doda failed to make a scheduled appearance, much to the disappointment of the patients.

ON HAND to chat with the men and their families were Jim Hadnot, Ira Harge, Gary Gradds and John Clawson of the Oakland Oaks; Sal Bando and Lew Kraus of the Oakland A's; Ben Davidson and Jim Otto of the Oakland Raiders.

The hunters, proud of their catch and proud that others could eat it, are: Charles E. Scott, Mark C. Halliday, James F. Frame, T. M. Aguilera, Frank R. White, William L. Daul, Earl W. Arnold, Stanley F. Abel, Clayton E. Carr, K. La-barbara, Paul J. Matulich, Daniel C. Abrendt, Richard D. Mitchell, William H. Horton, Billy E. Drexell, Lenny P. Martinson, Russell A. Carlson, Mike C. Morrison.

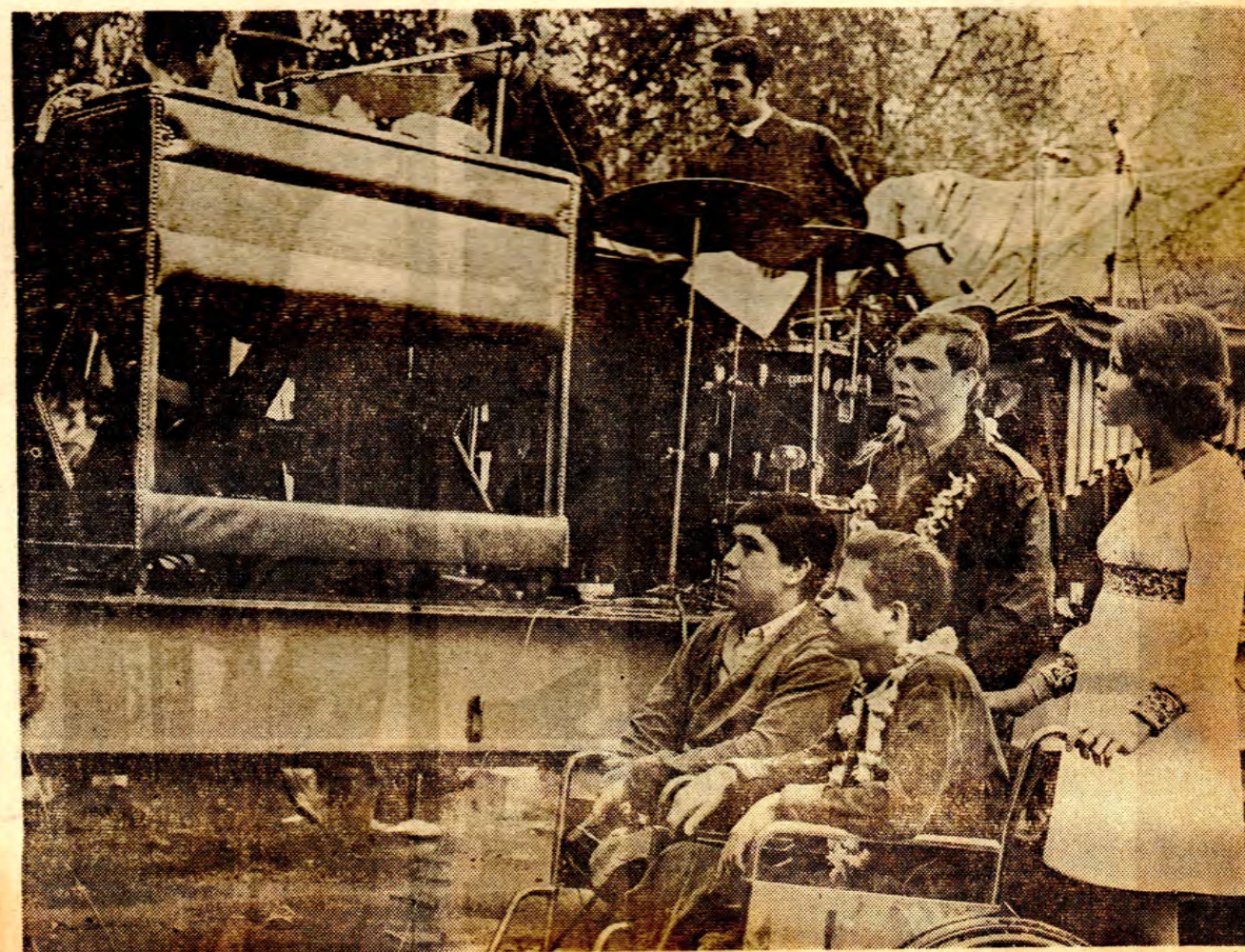
Amputee Vets Bag 29 Deer



JOHNNIE WHITE, RIGHT, GREETES VIET VETERAN WALT MABE
Hayward City Councilman Tom Neveau, Center



UNDER A TRUCK TO KEEP OUT OF THE RAIN
James Casali, 21, Viet Vet From Peoria, Ill.



HAYWARD PRINCESS TERRI LORETTE WHEELS AMPUTEE RAY BULL OF TACOMA
With Veterans Jesus Quintana, Indianapolis, In Wheelchair; And Frank White Of Colorado

Daily Review Photos by Jim Chapman



OAKLAND RAIDER CENTER JIM OTTO (RIGHT) CHATS WITH AMPUTEES
From left, Mike Morrison, Frank White, Frank Stokes, Richard Mitchell (seated).

18 Oakland Amputees Go A-Hunting for Deer

Neither rain, nor mud, nor wet charcoal could put a damper on the Second Annual Amputee Veteran's Bar-B-Que Saturday in the picnic area of the Oakland Naval Hospital.

The barbecue was held in honor of 18 amputees who recently ventured to Humboldt County for a three-day hunting trip at the 5,000-acre Iaqua Ranch. They brought back 22 blacktail bucks. This was the second annual trip.

Frank Stokes, 26, of Corpus Christi, Texas, was successful on his first try at the hunting game. "I got one on my first try. We had a big barbecue that Friday night, and the people there are very friendly. They gave us everything we asked for," he said.

Many of the men, some of them double amputees, brought home more than one deer. Clay Carr, 19, of Washburn, N. D., said, "I got two deer my first time on the hunting trip. I've hunted before, but it's the first time I've ever shot one with a rifle. I really enjoyed myself."

The amputees, all from the

Oakland Naval Hospital, were transported by bus to the ranch owned by Roy Fulton.

The men who were confined to wheel chairs were assigned a pick-up truck and sand bags were strategically placed on either side of the amputee to leave him stationary in the back of the truck. The hunters would then tag the deer and the men would wait to shoot as the hunters forced the prey into the open.

The amputees hunted on 15,000 acres of land, a combination of Fulton's ranch and the neighboring ranches. They slept in barns and on the open prairie on beds and blankets donated by the people of the area.

Irv Renner, a double amputee himself, head of the Veteran's Administration Service in Humboldt County, coordinated the trip, through the sheriff's department.

Approximately 150 people attended the barbecue here. Entertainment was supplied by local artists and entertainers from San Francisco. For the sports fans, the Oakland

A's Sal Bando, John (Blue Moon) Odom and Lew Krausse were on hand.

Hospital Lacks Air Conditioning

ACTION LINE:

I am hoping by writing to you something can be done to remedy a serious situation at our new Oak Knoll Naval Hospital. The problem is this new, beautiful hospital has no air conditioning.

Mrs. James R. Leavitt
Castro Valley

By BOB UMPHRESS
Tribune Military Writer

The Oakland Naval Hospital has some air conditioning. Not much, but some.

There is air-conditioning where the patient requires purified air such as obstetrical suite, surgical suite, intensive care unit, nursery. Or where there is mechanical necessity such as the electronic data processing center.

But there has been no air-conditioning installed in the new \$14.5 million hospital in the name of comfort—or efficiency.

How much Action Line, Mrs. Leavitt, or for that matter, the Navy, might be able to do about it is open to question.

There is a big, thick technical manual published by the Department of Defense which establishes design criteria for government buildings. All buildings.

The manual also divides the nation into weather zones, that is areas which have a given temperature range for a given number of days a year and where humidity falls into a pattern. The weather zone determines how the building will be constructed and equipped for temperature control.

Oakland is in a moderate zone without excessive humidity and that translates to hospital air-conditioning only where required for medical reasons or for proper functioning of equipment.

The same applies to the new Letterman General Hospital at the Presidio of San Francisco, which is scheduled to open in January. Letterman will have air-conditioning where the Naval Hospital does; no more, no less. But Letterman will soar over the Bay near the Golden Gate where there is seldom a lull in the ocean breezes.

The Naval Hospital has opened to some of the year's warmest weather and the cooling winds off the Bay do not always make their way into the Oakland foothills. On a recent day when the outside temperature read 81 degrees, various interior rooms on a third of the hospital's nine floors had temperatures of 82-85 degrees. Outside rooms facing the sun read 87 degrees.

Mrs. Leavitt, a volunteer worker at the hospital, bases her complaint on her own experiences there. She maintains it is not right for doctors and nurses to have to work in temperatures in the mid-80s. Patient comfort is important to recovery, she says, and calls particular attention to the amputee patients for whom there is already a natural discomfort in the fitting of artificial limbs.

But Mrs. Leavitt's main argument is: "It isn't a matter of comfort; it's a matter of health."

Air-conditioning does seem



Mrs. James R. Leavitt contends that the Oakland Naval Hospital should be air-conditioned

Summer 1969

action line

This article is the result of a question posed by a reader of The Tribune's weekday Action Line column.

to make for a healthier atmosphere.

At least most new public and private hospitals are adopting full air-conditioning from the outset. Charles H. Coogan, supervising architect for the State Department of Health, points out that the impetus has come from the Federal Government; hospitals which sought one-third federal financing had to meet the Hill-Burton Act's requirement for "quality control of air."

Coogan estimates that all hospitals or additions built in conformity with the state code over the past couple of years have been fully air-conditioned. Not only climate but smog requires a better air control system, he points out.

Glenn Brunson, a construction analyst for the State Department of Finance which reviews building requests from state agencies, says the current trend is toward air-conditioning of most buildings, particularly office buildings where office machinery is becoming more complex and sensitive to humidity.

The State Building in Oakland and the State Building annex in San Francisco, both of recent vintage, are air-conditioned. So is the new

Federal Building in San Francisco.

Bob Ireland, a spokesman for the General Services Administration, says most federal buildings are being built with full air conditioning but San Francisco, because of its moderate temperature, still requires special consideration in each case. The decision to air-condition the new federal building resulted, he said, from the building's mass in which there were many interior offices with no windows or other outlets for air circulation.

Ireland says comfort and efficiency are undoubtedly a factor in deciding on air-conditioning since an office building contains an awful lot of productive capacity that can be greatly altered by a degree or two of temperature.

What the state and federal governments are tending to do in the cause of productivity the Department of Defense has so far declined to do in the cause of efficiency or patient comfort. Money is the reason.

The state estimates that it costs about \$2 per square foot more to install air-conditioning than a normal ventilating system at the time of construction. In the case of Naval Hospital this represents perhaps \$300,000-\$500,000.

Now that construction is completed, the conversion

from the normal ventilating system would cost more. The ventilation system which serves Naval Hospital filters outside air throughout the hospital. This air can be heated but cannot be cooled below the outside temperature.

When an area is stifling from an accumulation of people or activity, pumping in cooler outside air can solve the problem. But if it's just as hot outside, the forced air ventilation system doesn't help.

Meanwhile Mrs. Leavitt has taken her concern through Sen. George Murphy and Rep. George P. Miller to the Secretary of the Navy, who has promised an explanation. It's likely he will find it right there in the Department of Defense design criteria, Section 4270.1, as revised in March 1968.

Rear Adm. E. P. Irons, commanding officer of the hospital, replied to Mrs. Leavitt: "We would be most desirous of having the entire hospital air conditioned but at the time of the funding and approval for the new building this area did not meet the requirements for air conditioning as established by the Bureau of the Budget. There have been modifications on the requirements, but we still cannot bypass the entire restriction."

It posed a painful duty for

Adm. Irons. His third floor office is among the most vulnerable in the building to mid-day heat and the least susceptible to the cross-currents of cooling air which sometimes sweep through the long corridors of the lower floors.

Navy Finds the Anti-War Nurse Guilty

By Dale Champion

A Navy court-martial panel of five men and one woman took just one half hour yesterday to find pretty anti-war nurse Susan Schnall guilty.

Mrs. Schnall, a lieutenant (j.g.), was accused of disobeying a general order by marching — in uniform — in a peace demonstration, and also with dumping anti-war leaflets on several naval installations from a plane.

The official charges were refusal to obey and order and conduct unbecoming to an officer.

Mrs. Schnall, wearing her uniform and carrying a small bouquet of red and white camellias, received the verdict with perfect officer-like poise. She faces a possible five-year prison sentence, plus dismissal and forfeiture of pay.

The 25-year-old Mrs. Schnall, who lives in Palo

Alto with her medical-student husband, was the only witness in her defense. She testified for 40 minutes, principally expressing her fervent opposition to the Vietnamese war.

MARCH

She said she had been a Navy nurse for nearly three years and that she joined because "I was interested in taking care of the men who came back from the war."

Mrs. Schnall said she had

been opposed to war "as long as I can remember. I don't believe in war as solving and problems at all. It only makes for suffering."

As for her participation in the October 12 BIs and Vets San Francisco Peace March, she said simply: "I felt it was time to take some kind of action about the war. I felt very deeply about it and thought something should be done."

She added that she felt th

order prohibiting military personnel from taking part in the peace march was "an invalid order because it would hold back my freedom of speech and assembly."

She said she wore her uniform "because I felt it was my right to do so as a member of the armed forces."

LEAFELTS

The nurse said she dropped the leaflets because "I felt GIs should know they have the right to express freedom

of speech under the constitution and to come out against the war in Vietnam."

The witnesses against Mrs. Schnall were concerned mainly with establishing that she had dropped the leaflets and marched in uniform in the parade.

Her court-martial will reconvene at 8:30 a.m. Monday on Treasure Island. At that time, her lawyer will present further mitigating testimony before sentencing.

Oakland Tribune
Mon., Feb. 3, 1969 F 3

Dissident Navy Nurse Kicked Out

A Navy nurse convicted by a court martial of taking part in anti-war activities was sentenced today to six months at hard labor and dismissed from the service.

The judgment was handed down at Treasure Island Naval Base by the same six-member Navy panel that last Friday found Lt. (j.g.) Susan Schnall, 25, guilty of conduct unbecoming an officer and disobedience of orders.

The sentence included forfeiture of all pay and allowances for the six months prior to her release.

A Navy spokesman explained, however, there is an obscure military regulation under which women sentenced to hard labor for periods of less than a year usually receive suspended sentences. The source said a ruling in this case was expected from the Pentagon late today or early tomorrow.

The pretty Oakland Naval Hospital nurse, who is married to a medical student, admitted dropping anti-war leaflets over naval bases from a private airplane last Oct. 10 and appearing in uniform two days later at a GIs and Vets March for Peace in Vietnam at San Francisco's Presidio in violation of Navy orders prohibiting participation in "partisan political demonstrations."

Anti-War Nurse's Trial

Trouble Finding Judges

By Ivan Sharpe

The Navy court-martial of cute, anti-war Navy nurse Susan Schnall opened yesterday, with five officers on the court admitting under persistent defense questioning that they could not be impartial.

The 25-year-old Lieutenant (j.g.), stationed at the Oakland Naval Hospital, who joked with her attorneys during the day, is charged with marching in her neat blue uniform in a San Francisco peace march last October 11.

LEAFLETS

She also is charged with dropping anti-war leaflets from a small plane over four Navy installations — conduct that was, the Navy says, "unbecoming an officer."

Defense attorney Richard Werthimer asked members of the court: "Do you think it is unbecoming for an officer to march in peace demonstrations in uniform?"

Commander Charles J. Carey thought it was a "disgrace on the uniform." Captain William Kopfler said he had lost two members of his family in Vietnam and he would have difficulty being objective.

QUORUM

The court-martial began with nine officers but by lunchtime it was down to four — one below a quorum — so the trial was recessed until more officers could be found and summoned to the court room.

Werthimer, who is assisted by Albert Bendich of Berkeley and Lieutenant John W. Corr, said during the recess that it was obviously going to be difficult to find unprejudiced Naval officers.

After lunch, three more of-

ficers joined the panel — a captain, a commander and a woman lieutenant commander. Werthimer questioned them at length, finally exercising his one peremptory challenge against a lieutenant who admitted to having overheard a discussion of the case by the prosecution.

With the court standing at six officers, Werthimer said he thought he had as fair and as impartial a panel as he could reasonably get.

MOTIONS

Later, the law officer, Captain John P. Gleeson dismissed motions for seeking a delay in the trial and challenging the Constitutionality of a Navy order issued one day before the peace march forbidding service persons from participating in uniform.

Miss Schnall, who confessed to having lost her early "terror" of the Navy since she joined the service in June 1967, said: "As far as I'm concerned, it's conduct unbecoming to officers to send men to die in Vietnam."



Mrs. Gorman (left) said she is very proud of her daughter's efforts "to make this a better world."

If found guilty, she faces up to two years in Navy prison, and she admits that she finds that prospect "disturbing."

In the court room, too, were her husband, Peter, who graduates from the University of California Medical Center in June and who organized the airplane drops, and her mother and stepfather from Los Angeles.

Mrs. Anne Gorman, an attractive, elegantly-dressed woman, said she was "very

proud" of her daughter. "She is," she said, "a very fine, sensitive, compassionate human being."

DEATH

Her daughter's anti-war stand, said her mother, stems from the death of her father in the Marine landing at Guam during World War II when she was fourteen months old.

"She's fighting for the same thing he was fighting for," she went on, "to make this a better world."



LT. (j.g.) SUSAN SCHNALL
Sentence suspended

Nurse on Duty After Sentence

A court martial at Treasure Island Naval Base has convicted a Navy nurse for her anti-war activities and sentenced her to dismissal from the service, but the sentence has been suspended during an appeal and she will return to duty at Oakland Naval Hospital here.

Lt. (j.g.) Susan Schnall, 25, was convicted of conduct unbecoming an officer.

She was sentenced to six months at hard labor, and forfeiture of all pay and allowances during the term of the sentence until dismissal from the Navy.

But the hard labor portion of the sentence was suspended under military regulations providing for such suspension for women sentenced to less than a year of hard labor.

Dismissal from service and forfeiture of pay were also suspended for the course of an automatic appeal to the Judge Advocate General's office in Washington, D.C. Lt. Schnall will continue her duties at the Naval Hospital with pay. Her term of service would ordinarily end in 1970.

The pretty nurse, who is married to a medical student, admitted dropping anti-war leaflets over naval bases from a private airplane last Oct. 10, and appearing in uniform two days later at a "GI's and Vets March for Peace in Vietnam" at San Francisco's Presidio Army post. Her actions were in violation of Navy orders prohibiting participation in "partisan political demonstrations."

A six-member panel of Navy officers found her guilty last Friday and imposed sentence yesterday.

Navy Ponders Nurse's Peace March

Oakland Tribune
Fri., Nov. 15, 1968 11

A formal hearing has been held on whether Navy nurse Susan Schnall should be court martialed on charges involving anti-war demonstrations.

Lieutenant Schnall, 25, was called before Lt. Cmdr. Robert M. Redding, the hearing officer, at Treasure Island yesterday. A ruling has not yet been made.

The pretty, brunette Oakland Naval Hospital nurse is charged with marching in uniform in the Oct. 12 GIs and

Vets March for Peace in San Francisco.

She also is charged with, flying over naval installations Nov. 10 and dropping leaflets "with design to promote disloyalty and disaffection among members of the armed forces of the United States."

A main witness at the hearing was Joseph Silva, a naval intelligence agent.

He was at Palo Alto Municipal Airport Oct. 10, he testifies, and saw Lieutenant

Schnall talking to a television reporter. That evening, Silva said, he watched Lieutenant Schnall on

TV telling how she had dropped leaflets on Treasure Island and Alameda Naval Air Station.

Preliminary Hearing

Fri., Nov. 15, 1968 ★ San Francisco Chronicle 13

Anti-War Nurse in Court

The Navy held a hearing at Treasure Island yesterday to determine whether Navy nurse Susan Schnall should be court martialed for protesting the war in Vietnam.

The 25-year-old brunette, a lieutenant (j.g.) stationed at the Oakland Naval Hospital, appeared undismayed by the long legal battle that may lie ahead.

"Okay if I smile?" she asked photographers as she flashed a delightful smile before the hearing got under way.

MARCH

Lt. Schnall is charged with marching in her crisp, blue uniform in the October 12 G.I.'s and Vets March for Peace.

Also, she is charged with flying over Naval installations on October 10 and dropping leaflets "with design to promote disloyalty and disaffection among members of the armed forces of the United States . . ."

On the basis of evidence presented yesterday, Lieutenant Commander Robert M. Redding, the hearing officer, will recommend to the 12th Naval District whether Lt. Schnall should be prosecuted.

Lieutenant James A. Alley, a Navy investigator, testified he saw Lt. Schnall in uniform at the peace march.

LEAFLETS

Hospitalman First Class Britton Gladden, a security division investigator, said he saw a plane fly over the Oakland Naval Hospital on October 10 and drop leaflets.

George Kochian, assistant principal of the Treasure Island elementary school, said



LIEUTENANT (J. G.) SUSAN SCHNALL
She is charged with leaflet bombing

a plane dropped leaflets on the school, including one unopened bundle, on October 10.

"I wasn't angry about the litter. I was more concerned about the safety of children in the school yard. I was angry about that," he said.

Lieutenant Commander

James J. Ward, operations duty officer at the Alameda Naval Air Station, said a small plane twice buzzed the aircraft carrier Ranger on October 10.

Most of the leaflets dropped from the plane fell in the water, he said, al-

though some landed on the dock.

Gaspar Whetsone, an aircraft maintenance man at Palo Alto Municipal Airport, said he saw a female Navy officer and "two white guys and a colored guy" at the airport on the morning of October 10.

"I think that's the one . . . I'm not sure," he said, nodding towards Lt. Schnall.

NEWS

In the early afternoon, he said, he saw a plane arrive and there were some newsmen there to meet it.

The final witness was Joseph Silva, a special agent for Naval Intelligence.

He was at the airport, too, he said, and saw Lt. Schnall talking to a television reporter.

That same evening, he said, he watched Lt. Schnall on television telling how she had dropped leaflets on Treasure Island and the Alameda Naval Air Station.

WITNESSES

Lt. Schnall was represented by attorney Richard Werthimer and Lieutenant William Corr of the 12th Naval District legal office. They elected not to present any witnesses.

In response to questions, Lt. Schnall told newsmen that, in her opinion, "a lot of the personnel at the Oakland Naval Hospital are against the war in Vietnam . . ."

"But the wounded men there from Vietnam are in an emotional bind about the war," she said. "Having given up so much of themselves it is hard for them to believe the war is wrong."

March, Air Drop

Nurse Charged in Anti-War Protest

By Charles Howe

A pert, swinging — and decidedly anti-war — Navy nurse has been charged with "conduct unbecoming a gentlewoman" for her part in two protest demonstrations, it was learned yesterday.

Lieutenant (j.g.) Susan Schnall, 25, who would apparently rather rub backs than beat war drums, has been charged by her superiors at Oak Knoll Naval Hospital in Oakland with marching, in a fetching full blue uniform, in an October 11 peace march here.

Petite Susan — an officer who admits she likes enlisted men — also has been charged with making air drops of anti-war leaflets over four Navy installations on the Thursday preceding the march.

Specifically, she is charged with violations of Articles 92 and 133 of the Uniform Code of Military Justice; refusing to obey an order and conduct unbecoming an officer.

If found guilty of all charges she could be sentenced to up to two years in a tough Navy prison, but there were no indications yesterday she would spend her time breaking rocks there.

News of the charges came at a press conference in the offices of attorney Richard Werthimer, who said he would see his client through ... no matter what.

Werthimer also announced

similar charges have been brought against Airman Michael Locks, Hamilton Air Force Base reservist who went about the country prior to the march, urging all to join in.

Locks, too, turned out in full uniform along with about 20 other uniformed GI's who paraded with perhaps 200 others in civilian clothing.

ASSOCIATION

Werthimer pointed out that one portion of the charges — "conduct unbecoming" — seemed rather inappropriate in Miss Schnall's case.

"These charges," he said rather dryly, "are usually associated with promiscuity," or passing bad checks in the officer's club and the like.

Because Locks is only an enlisted man, he was spared "conduct unbecoming" charges on the grounds that no enlisted man is a gentleman to begin with, it was later theorized.

Miss Schnall, who received her training at the Palo Alto Medical Center, said she'd been somewhat deceived when she joined the Navy two years ago.

"I thought it wouldn't be a military-type position," she said with a charming grin. "I thought it would be more of a civilian job."

"I could have told you better," said a grizzled reporter in the audience, himself a military veteran.



LT. SUSAN SCHNALL
Uniform seemed logical

Attorney Werthimer pointed out that the Navy — at the request of the 12th Naval District here — hurriedly passed a regulation forbidding the wearing of the uniform but one day before the march.

In impeccable feminine logic, Miss Schnall explained why she turned out for the march in her blue fighting togs.

"Well, generals wear their uniforms when they speak out in favor of the Vietnam war. So why can't we?"

Formal courts martial against the two are expected to convene within the next three weeks.

Military May Try 2 Peace Marchers

A Navy nurse and an Air Force enlisted man face military charges for wearing their uniforms while taking part in a recent peace march, the pair announced yesterday in San Francisco.

They are Lt. (j.g.) Susan

Schnall, a nurse at the Oakland Naval Hospital, and Airman Michael Locks, stationed at Hamilton Field. Both are 25.

They took part in the Oct. 12 GI and Vets March for Peace in Vietnam, which moved from the Golden Gate Park Panhandle in San Francisco to the Civic Center. Lt. Schnall addressed the gathering.

The nurse and her husband, Peter, a Stanford medical student, also "bombed" the Alameda Naval Air Station with leaflets advertising the march, the Federal Aviation Agency says.

The announcements were made in the office of their attorney, Richard J. Werthimer, in San Francisco. Werthimer, who said he will obtain military lawyers to help in both defenses, said their cases will rely heavily on their constitutional right of free speech.

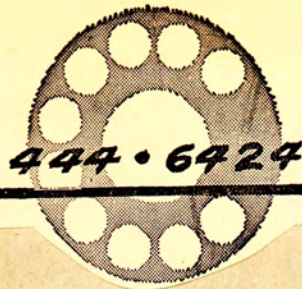
Lt. Schnall said she is charged with conduct unbecoming an officer and a gentlewoman. Locks said he is charged with disobeying orders forbidding the wearing of a uniform in such an event.

"If the generals can state their views of war, we have every right to stand up in uniform and state our views," said Lt. Schnall.

Locks said men wearing the uniform are dying in war "and I wore mine because I wanted to show it could be worn by men fighting for peace." Locks said he has been restricted to the base, except for being allowed to visit his lawyer.

Lt. Schnall said she has not been restricted.

action line



Oakland ~~Star~~ Tribune

Fri., Nov. 1, 1968

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★ ★ ★
• I would like to know why air conditioning was not installed throughout the new Oakland Naval Hospital. I'm talking about air circulation, not just temperature control. Many of the wards and clinics are stuffy. Is this any way to treat our wounded servicemen? In contrast, the new federal building in San Francisco is fully air conditioned. I can't understand this. — Mrs. J.R.L., Castro Valley.

Watch for a full report on this matter in Sunday's news section.

6-A

Oakland ~~Star~~ Tribune

Fri., Nov. 1, 1968



ENTERTAIN PATIENTS — The Russian Folk Ensemble, a group of about 40 Bay Area people, danced for patients at the Oakland Naval Hospital last Sunday. Conductor of the group is Dinitry Avramenko.

Sunday Magazine of the
MIDLANDS

The Omaha World-Herald / November 3, 1968

Fremont, Neb.

THE day after Thanksgiving last year, Sol Harr, 60-year-old Fremont business man, was visiting friends and relatives in San Francisco.

His brother invited the Nebraskan to accompany a group to the near-by Oak Knoll Naval Hospital in Oakland, Cal., where men from the Vietnam war were recovering from loss of arms and legs and severe burns.

At that time, the hospital consisted of an old tarpaper barracks building.

"My first reaction," said the Fremont, "was one of dismay. I thought to myself 'these boys have given so much for their country and yet their country can't provide them with warm surroundings in a decent-looking hospital.'"

Later, a new hospital building was erected, but on another visit Mr. Harr noted the lack of television sets, books, popcorn and candy. The men had little to do but stare "at some cold, gray walls."

Mr. Harr, an energetic soul, decided to take matters in his own hands. He adopted the problem of the "extras" for Oak Knoll, and thanks to his efforts most of them have been solved — with considerable help from many other Nebraskans.

THE first project was raising money for television sets. "Word of our effort spread," said Mr. Harr, "and the climax to the financial drive came when a group of fighting men in Vietnam sent us a check for \$276.20."

The television drive eventually resulted in 60 sets being sent from Nebraska. And from other parts of the country, more than one hundred sets were donated, as well as 15 color sets.

Thanks to Denny Odorisio of the Nelson News Agency in Omaha, five thousand paperback books were contributed. "This was a wonderful gift because these books are being read," said Mr. Harr, who operates a steak house in Fremont.

Next came the effort to get popcorn. Through popcorn interests in North Bend, Neb., more than a thousand pounds of popcorn were shipped to the hospital.

Men in hospitals have time on their hands so Mr. Harr provided for 52 cases of leathercraft and other handicraft materials.

The hospital was dedicated last June 29. That's when Mr. Harr took another look at the "cold gray walls" and decided upon another project. When he returned to Fremont, he sought out Mrs. Marvin Welstead, president of the Fremont Art Association, to "see if we could do something about those chilly walls."

OUT of this meeting, "Operation Art from the Heart" began and will be climaxed soon with the shipment of approximately 150 original paintings from artists in the Midlands.

In a letter to approximately 350 artists in the Midwest, Mrs. Welstead told of the men whom Mr. Harr had met in his hospital visit.

"One of the soldiers had only one

Continued on Page 14.

Art

Continued from Page 12.

arm and no legs. He said these boys were not at all bitter, and did not complain, but accepted their plight in life with much more courage than many with much smaller problems," Mrs. Welstead said.

"The art not only will add color, but could serve as therapy and, who knows, might encourage some hidden talent," she added. "And it will let the young men in uniform know we have not forgotten them."

Since her letter, paintings have been rolling into the Talent Tree Galleries and the Market Gallery in Omaha and into the Equitable Civic Center in Fremont.

"We have been extremely pleased with response from Nebraska artists," said Mrs. Welstead. "The only restriction from naval authorities at the hospital was that the paintings be in good taste."

MANY of the artists have made sacrifices of their own. Among these is Mrs. Donna Yeatman Brown of Council Bluffs, born without hands and one leg, but considered to be one of the Midwest's finest in paintings with oils, acrylics and other media.

Another contributor is Miss Nancy Ann Bay, a victim of cerebral palsy, who paints by holding the brush in her mouth.

A two-week exhibition of the paintings to be sent to the Oakland, Cal., hospital will open tonight, starting at 7, in the Talent Tree Galleries, 5021 Underwood Avenue. Refreshments will be served. Then the paintings will be sent to Oakland.

Mr. Harr concluded: "We can't make the boys' Thanksgiving any happier, but at least this year it will be more colorful."



Above, Boys Town art class donated a variety of ceramics.

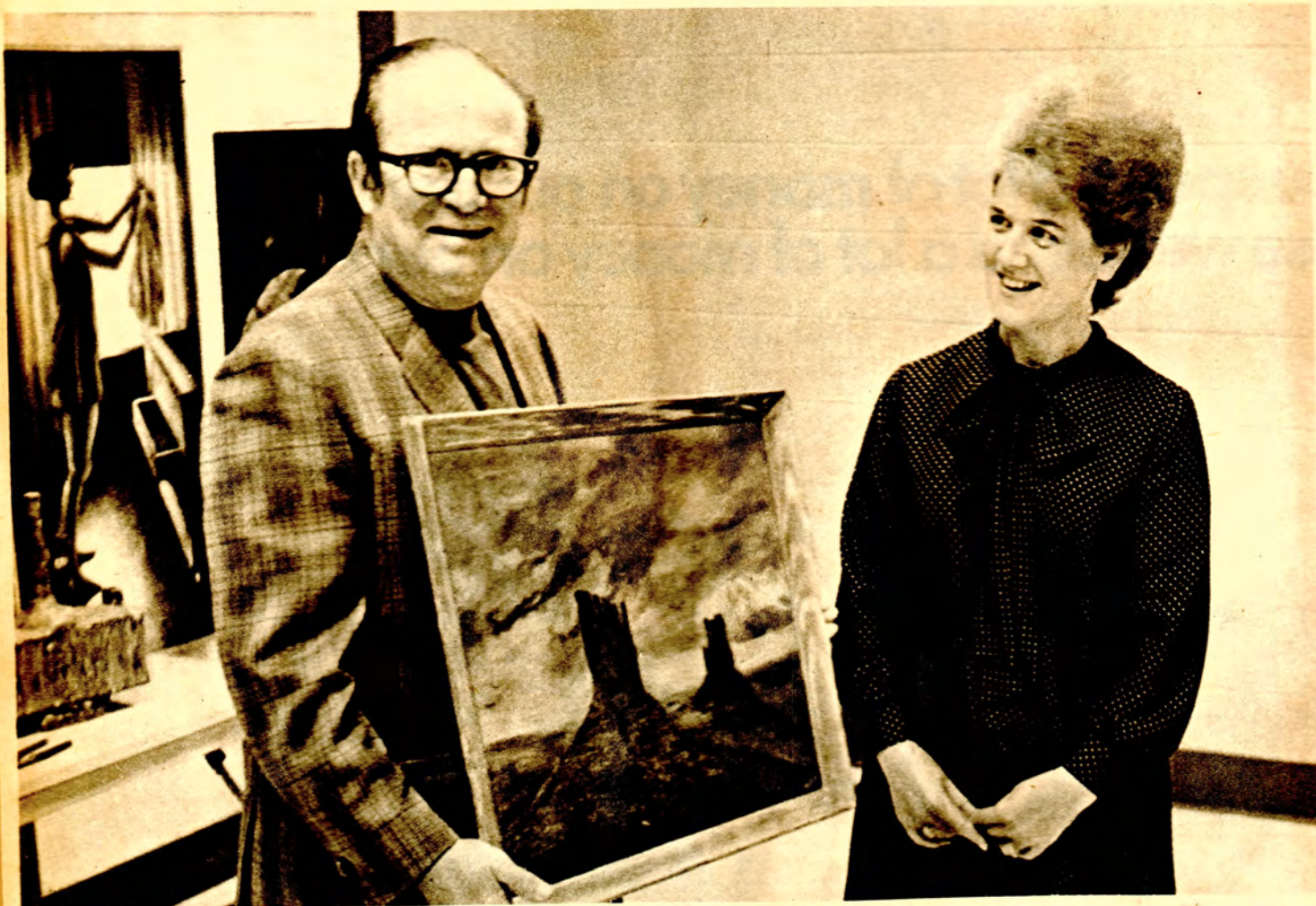


Left, "Buds of Spring" by Nancy Ann Bay, a cerebral palsy victim.



Below, "Covered Wagon" by Mrs. Shirley Des Rosier of Blair.

Art From the Heart



Sol Harr and Mrs. Marvin Welstead planned the program.



Mrs. Donna Brown overcomes a handicap.

Right, "Woman, Parasol and Pig," by David Amlan, head of Midland College's art department, is a contribution.



Peace Leaflet Bomber Is Navy Nurse

An off-duty Navy nurse, her medical student husband and two friends were identified yesterday as the crew of an airplane that "bombed" two East Bay Navy bases with peace leaflets Thursday.

The nurse, Lieutenant Junior Grade Susan Schnall, 25, is assigned to Oak Knoll Naval Hospital in Oakland.

Lieutenant Schnall told The Chronicle the others in the small aircraft were her husband, Peter, a fifth-year medical student at Stanford University; the aircraft's pilot, William E. Gray, and James Rondo, a Vietnam war veteran.

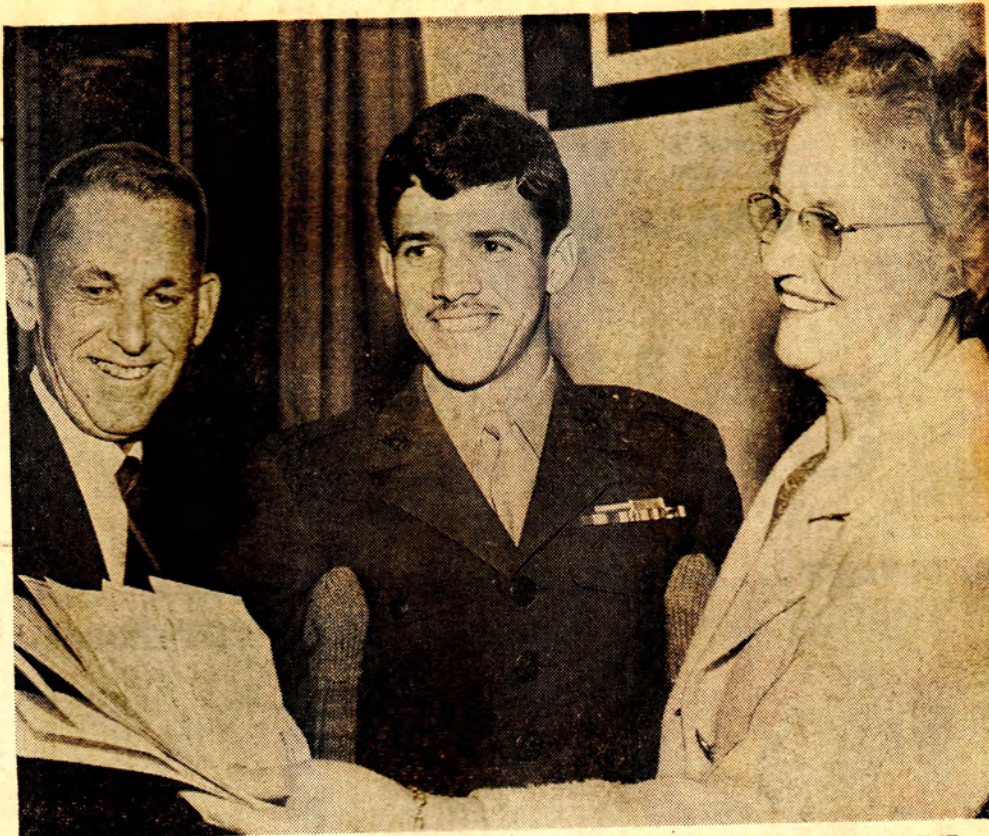
The flight was made, she said, because of what she called attempts by the military to discourage participation in the GI and Veterans March for Peace in San Francisco today.

A Navy spokesman at Oak Knoll said the Navy "is not attempting to interfere with what she wants to do on her off-duty time at this point."

However, he noted, a "higher authority" might have more to say about the incident.

The Federal Aviation Agency — which can levy a \$1000 fine and suspend or revoke the license of any pilot flying below the minimum safe altitude of 1000 feet over populated areas — said it has so far been unable to talk to the leaflet plane's pilot.

Lieutenant Schnall, however, said the airplane was flying at "the safe level," not at 200 feet as was first reported.



LANCE CPL. ROBERT DEMINICO AIDS VETS HOSPITAL FUND DRIVE
John Groom (left) and Mary Valle of Hospital Christmas Committee assist

Vets Hospital Yule Fund Drive Starts

The 1968 Veterans Hospital Christmas Committee kicked off a record \$22,500 fund drive this week.

The funds will mean a happier Christmas for thousands of veterans unable to get home for the holidays.

"We have the special confidence that comes from having 44 consecutive successes," said committee president John Groom when he formally opened the fund drive.

The \$22,500 goal is \$2,000 above last year's because the committee this year will extend its program to include patients at the VA Hospital in Martinez and the enlarged facilities at Oakland Naval Hospital besides the VA Hospital in Livermore.

The contributions are used to provide colorful holiday decorations, professional entertainment and gifts for the patients.

Sixty seven Eastbay organizations — unions, churches, veteran and fraternal groups — have pledged their support for the drive.

Marine Lance Cpl. R. P. DeMinico, of Pleasant Hill, was guest of honor at the formal meeting which started the fund drive. Cpl. DeMinico is a patient at Oakland Naval Hospital where he is recovering from wounds received in Vietnam.

Groom stressed that the services provided by the committee are donated by individuals and organizations and "not one penny of the contributions go to salaried or office overhead."

Naval Hospital Building Burns

An old mess hall being used for storage burned to the ground early today at the Oakland Naval Hospital and the loss was estimated at over \$50,000.

Naval intelligence and the FBI are investigating.

Four Oakland firemen were

injured. Hoseman Albert Wilson, 52, suffered a dislocated shoulder when he fell off the roof. The other three were treated for minor injuries at the scene.

Destroyed in the building were Christmas toys for the post exchange, office furniture and medical equipment.



DR. ARTHUR HOLMBOE, staff orthopedic surgeon at Oak Knoll, shows some of the essential tools of his calling — extremely strong hands and delicate touch — as he wraps cast of badly shot up Marine.

Instant Limbs For Service Amputees Get Patient On Feet After Operation

Second of Two Articles

By PETER TUGMAN
Staff Writer, The Oregonian

Oak Knoll Hospital is the Navy's major medical center for the Western U.S. and home of the Naval Prosthetics Research Laboratory. Staff Writer Peter Tugman visited there recently.

OAK KNOLL NAVAL HOSPITAL, Calif. (Special) — A cocky kid with a thin mustache moved off down the hall. His cutoff shorts revealed a prosthetic appliance, fitted above the knee.

This was not a "good" walk nor even a "normal" walk; it was the walk of an athlete, bouncy and self-assured with just the hint of a limp.

"This kid's good," said the prosthetics instructor.

"He's a gymnast and has fantastic balance. He's only been on the leg 20 days."

The cocky kid with the bouncy walk is the end product of an amazing program here called "Instant Limb."

Change Seen

Good or not, balance or not, this would not have been possible 23 or 25 years ago.

Regardless of the get-happy articles peddled to the Readers Digest and other periodicals, orthopedics is just now emerging from the Stone Age. Prosthetics has only lately moved from the grim and depressing state described in Irving Wallace's "The Amps."

The cocky kid with the athletic walk was only 40 days off an ill-fated patrol in Vietnam. He would be going back to civilian life in possibly another month.

Had he been hit in World War II he might have spent

two to three years in the hospital. He undoubtedly would have contracted osteomyelitis, a bone disease which leaches away the bone in serum, forcing one operation after another.

He probably would have developed bed sores and atrophy of most muscles from lying in bed so long. He could have been habituated to pain killers, sleeping pills or other medication.

Improvement Noted

Twenty-three years ago the patient would have tried just as hard but he could not have matched this progress.

This is one of the bright new chapters being written here in this nine-story, \$14.5 million medical complex.

In late September, the hospital was just moving out of dilapidated redwood wards.

The entire center will soon be integrated into a 220-acre campus. The treatment and teaching center, with a box-like base and cross-shaped superstructure houses the most modern equipment in a service core running through the center.

"Instant Limbs" involves getting a patient up and on an artificial limb either the evening of his amputation or at most in the next three days.

The patients say it hurts like a sore tooth the first few steps. But it works.

Pole's Idea Used

The "Instant Limbs" concept (Immediate Postsurgical Fitting and Early Ambulation) was conceived by a Pole, Dr. Marian Weiss.

It was perfected here by a team headed by Capt. F. L. Golbranson (now retired), former medical officer in charge of the Naval Prosthetics Research Laboratory (NPRL).

Cmdr. D. W. Rohren, now director of NPRL and Cmdr. Arthur H. Holmboe, Portland and graduate of Lewis and Clark College and the University of Oregon Medical School, now help carry on the program.

A standard text cited in NPRL papers is the "Atlas of Amputations," by Dr. Donald B. Slocum. Eugene, an authority on athletic injuries.

Cmdr. Holmboe explained the philosophy of Instant Limb:

"Let me say that amputations are staff decisions and we don't go into them lightly."

"Once we do, our whole effort is to get the man on his feet and functioning as soon as possible. We have found this is a big physical as well as psychological plus."

"Our main psychological thrust is aimed toward patient achievement rather than such systems as group therapy: Get the patient up; get him achieving, get him off medications and get him functioning — right from the first day."

Cmdr. Rohren commented: "You can gauge how vicious war has become. We don't see many single amputations or one limb involvements. What we do see is eyes, plus an arm and a leg, plus fractures, possibly, multiple injuries."

Time Shortened

"In World War II, you could count on a single below-knee amputee spending 18 months, two or maybe three years in a hospital. Now we can finish our treatment, fit him with a limb and return him to civilian life in six to eight weeks."

"This has a decided effect on morale. Our biggest problem is not with the pati-

ent but with his family — or sometimes with his girl friend.

"The patients don't have time to feel sorry for themselves," Rohren said.

"We aim at total acceptance by the patient of his limitations and a realistic attitude toward what he is able to do. And we try to avoid over-compensation by the family — waiting on him or picking him up," Dr. Holmboe added.

The curse of osteomyelitis has largely been eliminated Rohren said, through more thorough debridement in the

field hospitals and new miracle drugs.

"Bedsore," Rohren grunted, "just wouldn't be tolerated. This is just poor management."

The early ambulation is accomplished by pressure — wrapping the stump in surgery and encasing it in a plaster and elastic cast. A "pylon" limb, adjustable and fastened to a shoe is attached to this one to three days after surgery.

The patient, with heavy steel sutures still in his wound is up and clocking rounds on a rail track sometimes hours after amputation.

But this is just a start. The really complicated job of designing and fitting a plastic and steel prosthesis is the job of Charles Asbelle, an easy-going Southerner with an education in medicine and engineering.

Patient Assisted

An amputee instructor presides over the gymnasium where the patient will learn to walk and climb, turn and stand with just as much grace and finesse as he can bring to the task.

"But after all, it's the man and what he brings to the job that really count," says Asbelle.

"And I want to tell you I've done this work with boys from Korea, Vietnam and World War II. This bunch now is smarter and better than any."

"Sure I know lots of them play dangerous games with wheelchairs and gurneys in the wards and some of them are pushing right to the limit on the rules we have."

"But these are the ones who perform and come through. It's our job to guide this spirit of rebellion. We try to teach: 'Don't do things because of your handicap, but in spite of it.'"

Navy Nurse, Hubby 'Bomb' For Peace

A Navy nurse and her medical-student husband have been identified as the persons who distributed leaflets promoting today's GI and Veterans Peace March from a plane over the Alameda Naval Air Station.

Peter Schnall, and his wife, Lt. (jg) Susan Schnall, 25, and two of his classmates were identified by the Federal Aviation Agency as the "bombers" who dropped the brochures from a single engine craft Thursday, as it flew 200-feet above the naval installation.

William E. Gray, a student with Schnall at Stanford Medical Center, piloted the rented Piper Cherokee from Palo Alto to Alameda and back again, the FAA said.

Many of the leaflets fell into the Bay, but some landed on the deck of the aircraft carrier Ranger.

A spokesman at Oakland Naval Hospital, where Mrs. Schnall is stationed, said the Navy "is not attempting to interfere with what she wants to do on her off-duty time at this point."

Movies help bridge generation gap

Today's youngsters live in world of Hollywood realism

By TED MAHAR

Drama Editor, The Oregonian

If you are over 30 and see more than 10 movies a year, read no further. The generation gap is not your hangup.

On the other hand, you might be old enough to think back to the good old 1930s. Sure, there was a depression on, and any fool could see there was going to be a war soon, but at least there were plenty of good movies: the Busby Berkeley musicals, Fred and Ginger, "Gunga Din," W.C. Fields, the Marx Brothers and westerns where you could tell the good guy from the bad guy.

If you fall into the second category, don't feel bad. You are in the majority of the population (just barely) and in the company of one film critic, Pauline Kael now of the New Yorker, who doesn't think much good has come out of Hollywood since World War II started.

The Motion Picture Association of America estimates 48 per cent of the moviegoing public is between 16 and 24, nearly two-thirds under 30. It is simple good business practice to tailor your product to your consumer; thus the under-30 portion of the population decides generally what movies will be successful and therefore what future movies will be like. If you would know the younger half of this country better, you could start by knowing their movies.

'Fun' missing

Which ones? At the end of this article are listed 10 movies which represent some of the major trends in contemporary movies. Before getting into specific films, however, let us consider a few general features of today's movies and some of the factors which might account for them.

A frequent criticism from those over 30 is that people don't seem to go to movies for fun. The movies are all too real. Films like "In Cold Blood," "Divorce American Style," "In The Heat of The Night," "Bonnie and Clyde," "The Detective," "The Incident," "The Pawnbroker," "The Devil's Angels," "Petulia" and many others grow out of or



Bonnie and Clyde: to youngsters this is realism...

mares, just like many contemporary problems.

The newfound emotional realism arose from a visual realism brought on by technology. Photographic equipment records unmercifully, and equipment is much smaller. The trend is to shoot out of the studio as much as possible because it is easier now and the results show.

It was real

The fact is, realism is the long suit of the movie. No other medium can recreate so compellingly. Watching a movie is the next thing to watching the real thing, and movies can make even the unreal look real when the medium is used skillfully.

Part of the necessity for realism came from overseas, an Italian postwar phenomenon called Neorealism. Studios had been destroyed by the war, and the real drama was in the streets. So moviemakers took their cameras into the streets. The effects were startling and permanent. It

Often, he has seen such Neorealist films as "The Bicycle Thief," "Paisan" and "Open City" in school. "A rock is a rock. Shoot it in Griffith Park," Sam Goldwyn once said. He couldn't get away with it today. Paris must look like Paris, because even those who haven't been there know too well what it looks like.

Physical realism is accompanied by a gritty emotional realism. The young viewer knows a lot about sex and love. Many come from divorced parents. Many under 30 are themselves divorced. They are marrying today at ages at which they wouldn't have gone steady in 1935, which, of course, could have some bearing on that divorce rate. Anyway, love tends to be less of a romantic fantasy in movies than it used to.

No moon-June

In the '30s and '40s films were aimed at matinee matrons who did not have television to keep them home

couldn't do that well with those on this list, because they were made to be seen.

One final note: The first five should be required viewing. The rest would be worth while, but the first five should be seen without any thought as to whether or not they might be enjoyable. They should be seen so that you will know what is going on.

"2001: A SPACE ODYSSEY". As of this writing, this is the newest movie ever made. It deliberately disregards such formerly indispensable ingredients as plot and character to tell its story. Itself a technical marvel, it employs technology never before used in commercial films for mass audiences. Nearly 2½ hours long, it has little over 30 minutes of dialogue, none at all for the first 45 and last 25 minutes.

It was intended to dazzle the eyes with new sensations, and it does. It was designed to be intensely subjective for the viewer, and it is. It is the closest the commercial cinema has yet

heard and laughs in surprise. "I know that, Dad," he says, "but I did."

So did the graduate, and he doesn't appreciate it because as far as he's concerned, all he's ever gotten from his parents are money, comfort, gadgets, property and silence. Also phony values. This one is wildly popular with those the age of the graduate, 21. See the movie and decide what you would have done, then ask yourself if it would really have made any difference.

"BONNIE AND CLYDE"

See this for several reasons, one of the most important being that Bonnie and Clyde were in their heyday when you were alive. The first thing you will notice is that in the movie Bonnie and Clyde are the good guys, and the cops and the banks and the government are the bad guys. "But it wasn't like that!" you cry to yourself.

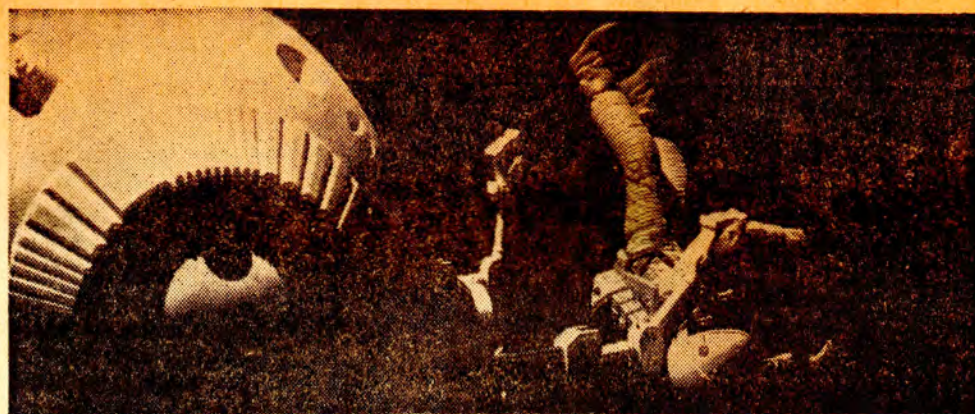
They believe

That's right. It's about the myth, not the people. Also, it is furiously anti-establishment, and that's why it's so popular. Moreover, it ends with the good guys being heartlessly slaughtered by the bad guys after being betrayed by their friend's dad. Its young audiences believe that. See it so you'll be able to tell them how wrong they are. Phrase your reply carefully.

"POINT BLANK" Whaa?

Probably your first words when the movie ends. You would have sworn it would last at least 15 minutes more. What happened? Why didn't he take the money? Was he the victim or the victimizer? Why wasn't he killed by the two slugs from a magnum pistol he absorbed at point blank range, and thus wounded, how could he swim from Alcatraz when strong men in great shape hadn't made it?

Here's that abstraction mentioned earlier. "Point Blank" grew directly out of a French movie called "Last Year at Marienbad" (just as "Petulia" was dependent on "Hiroshima, Mon Amour" by Alain Resnais, who also directed "Marienbad"). The style of flashback and the repetition of important details, some-



Space Odyssey: the newest movie ever made...

ciety dropouts, the cold war, race problems, governmental police agency mentality and the phone company.

Eggheads only

There was a time when every movie made in America was made for every man, woman and child in America. It's not like that now. "The President's Analyst" is, if you will, egghead comedy; the masses be damned. The moviemaker had something to say, and he said it his way. He didn't care that it would appeal to an extremely small segment of the population.

"INTERLUDE" is about the world's oldest domestic catastrophe, the errant spouse. The story is relatively unimportant, for this is simply an affair like many another, more keenly experienced than most. But nobody is right and nobody is wrong. It is ruthlessly honest, providing none of the dodges that were once customary in triangle movies. The wife is not a cold or dreadful shrew, the husband is not an insensitive cad, the young girl is not a tramp. No finger is pointed, no blame ever assigned. The lovers were not immoral but simply impractical.

If any of it was filmed in a studio, it was an uncommonly skillful job. Every scene looked like a documentary. It looked real.

"FISTFUL OF DOLLARS" is the only film on the list that is made in a foreign country with foreign capital, but that is because it exemplifies the influence of the U.S. on foreign culture. An Italian director adapted a Japanese film into an American western filmed in Spain with Spanish and Italian extras, German capital and an American

er the best nor the worst drama ever made, but it is the definitive film on Grand Prix racing. Miniaturization of equipment and unprecedented technical virtuosity resulted in breathtaking racing footage. It is simply an evening's entertainment, but it is so real you can feel it. Even out-and-out escapism must be totally credible visually.

But hurry

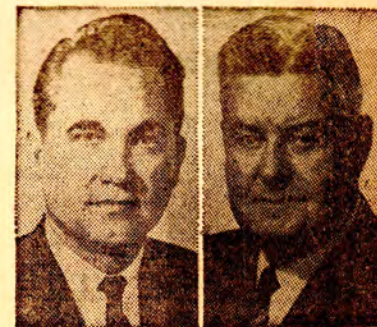
"THE SPY WHO CAME IN FROM THE COLD" is a symptom of the cold war. There is no right, no wrong, only operational necessities. With spy versus spy, morality is a liability. Our methods are their methods. Their agents are pawns, so are ours. They lie to their agents to get effective results if the stake is worth it, so do we.

The situation is an affront to human dignity, is morally repulsive and spiritually debilitating. We cannot survive without it. Another evening of escapism, with an ending bleak in the extreme, but the brutal moral realism is necessary to make it credible. It was filmed in Berlin, so it looked as real as it sounded.

If you could see these 10 films, you would get a reasonably comprehensive view of the American movie of today. No foreign films on the list; that is a whole other ball game. And these 10—you'd better hurry; in two years they will all be relics. Movies are indeed a social barometer, but like any barometer, they change. Or, in a phrase perhaps not so familiar to those under 30 who never heard Westbrook Van Voorhees say it, "time marches on."

WALLACE LEMAY

NATIONWIDE TELECAST



MON., OCT. 28
KGW-TV
Channel 8
7:30 P.M.



MISS QUINLAN MCCARTHY CHECKS ON SOCIAL SECURITY CLAIMS
Marine John Mankowski, center and Sailor Larry Curby discuss problems.

Social Security For Vet Disabled

By BOB UMPHRESS
Tribune Military Writer

Many wounded or injured servicemen may be eligible for Social Security disability payments but are not aware of it.

They are aware of it at Oakland Naval Hospital. For nearly two years Miss Quinlan McCarthy, a claim representative from the Social Security office in Oakland, has worked at the hospital, helping patients determine their eligibility and file their applications.

To date, 1,332 claims have been filed. They are running at the rate of about 200 per quarter.

Amendments to the Social Security law last year doubled the number of servicemen eligible for the payments. Prior to the change a person had to have five years of creditable earnings under Social Security but now a serviceman can qualify with as little as 18 months credit if he became disabled before the age of 24.

To be eligible a person must suffer a disability that will prevent him from working for at least a year and must have had the disability for six months.

The average monthly payment to a disabled serviceman, based on previous an-

nual earnings, is about \$90 per month.

The disability payments are particularly helpful to veterans with families. The normal payment is \$35 per month per dependent.

Miss McCarthy started visiting the wards one day a week two years ago when it was discovered that the patients were not aware of their eligibility for the disability benefits.

Now a permanent office has been established at the hospital where Miss McCarthy or an alternate is available five days a week. Wards are visited routinely but most of the applications result from a

phone call from a bed-ridden patient or ward supervisor. Then Miss McCarthy goes to the ward to help the patient file his application.

Miss McCarthy thinks most of the patients would lose out on the benefits were it not for the service being brought to the hospital. She frequently receives phone calls from patients in other hospitals who have heard of the benefits from transferred patients or from people who have been released from military hospitals without being advised of the benefits.

Miss McCarthy notes that the hospital is primarily concerned with saving and rehabilitating the patient, and the Veterans Administration is concerned with advising veterans on VA benefits, so the Social Security Administration has to carry its own message.

Social Security disability payments are quite apart from any paid by the VA. Each agency makes its own determination on disability and pays benefits irrespective of what the other does. The only exception is VA disability pensions which are reduced by the amount of disability benefits.

The normal processing of a claim takes about six months so that a patient making application shortly after reaching Naval Hospital receives his first check in his first month of eligibility. In addition to the application filed by the patient, medical records must be obtained from the hospital and work records from the Social Security headquarters in Baltimore. This information then goes to a state Disability Determination team for evaluation.

The patient also undergoes another physical examination by an independent physician.

For her efforts on behalf of the disabled military patients, Miss McCarthy, a U.C. graduate, will receive the Social Security Administration's highest honor. Thursday she will attend the administration's annual awards banquet in Baltimore to receive the Social Security Commissioner's Citation.

Social Security Honors for 2 Oakland Aides

Two Oakland residents were presented with the highest award given by the U.S. Social Security Administration at special ceremonies in Balti-

more last week by Social Security Commissioner Robert M. Ball.

Frederick K. U. Young of 479 Crescent St. and Miss Quinlan

McCarthy of 2014 Magellan Drive both received the Commissioner's Citation.

Young is the assistant director of the Training Center for

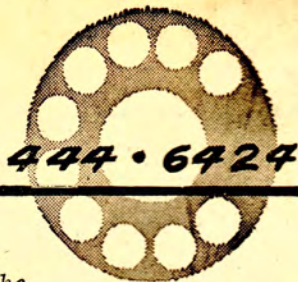
the Social Security Administration in San Francisco and is being honored for bringing full-time Social Security Service to the Territory of Guam.

He holds a BA degree from the University of Hawaii and joined the administration in 1962.

Miss McCarthy works as a

claim representative in the Oakland Social Security Office, and was honored for bringing Social Security information to disabled veterans in military hospitals and around the Bay Area.

action line



Frustrated? Snarled in Red tape? Got a problem or complaint? Perhaps Action Line can help. Because of the huge number of inquiries we receive daily we can't attempt to solve everybody's problems. Our staff works hard to provide as many solutions as it can.


Phone Action Line by dialing 444-6424 noon to 9 p.m. Monday through Friday OR
Write Action Line, Oakland Tribune, P.O. Box 509, Oakland, Calif. 94604.


• I was seriously wounded in Vietnam last January and will be in Oakland Naval Hospital for at least another year. When my wife saw my condition she left me. And she left me with a big furniture bill with a store in San Diego. A payment is due in 48 hours but I have to go back into surgery tomorrow. Can you contact the store and see if it will give me a little more time? — S-Sgt. L.K., Oakland.

A legal officer at Oakland Naval Hospital called the store and it agreed to give you all the time you need.

★ ★ ★

Focus

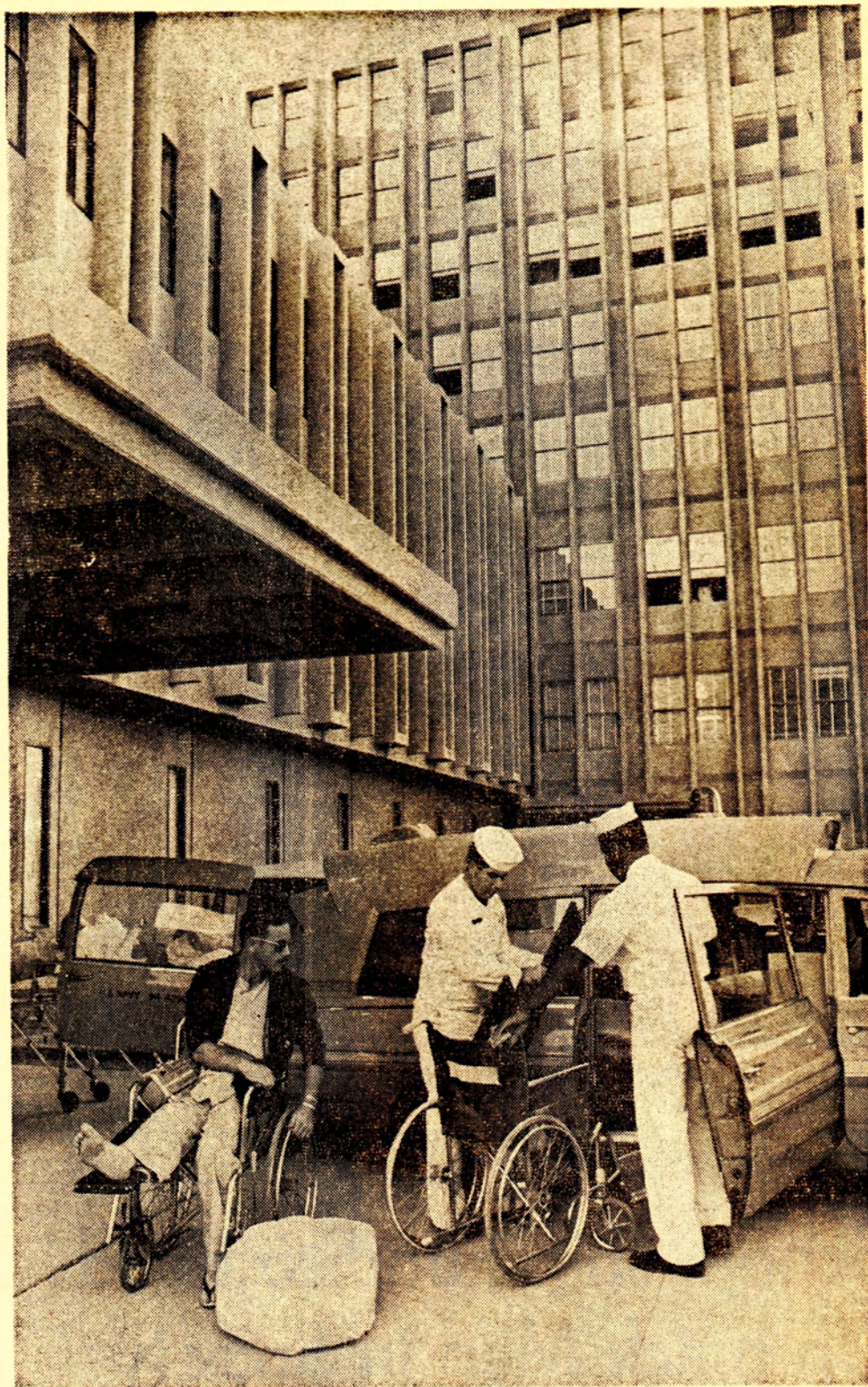
Oakland  Tribune Thurs., Oct. 3, 1968 15

10-E E Oakland  Tribune Sat., Oct. 5, 1968



Honor Guest Gives Party

Mrs. Ella Rose, 80, pauses in her rounds as a Red Cross volunteer at Oakland Naval Hospital to share her birthday cake with veterans in the orthopedic ward. Usually she organizes parties for the patients, as one of her regular duties during her 18 years as a volunteer worker there. Her first Red Cross stint began in World War I, when she worked in a Maryland hospital, where she met her husband, James, who was an Army sergeant serving with a medical unit. The Roses live in Oakland.



Moving Day at Hospital

Orthopedic patients, many of whom had lost limbs in Vietnam, were moved to the new Oakland Naval Hospital yesterday from the "temporary" World War II wards. The 312 orthopedic patients, whose pulleys, weights, casts, etc., posed special problems in transportation, were the last to complete the relocation.

Oakland Tribune
16 E Mon., Aug. 26, 1968

Naval Hospital Plans Open House on Sunday

An open house at the new \$14.5 million Oakland Naval Hospital will be held from 1 to 5 p.m. Sunday.

The hospital, located at 8750 Mountain Blvd., was dedicated June 29.

Visitors will be guided through the modern, nine-

story building by hospital corpsmen. Included in the tours will be the Navy Prosthetic Research Facility which develops artificial limbs, the patient care units and kitchens.

Of special interest are more than 100 original paintings contributed from throughout the state which will brighten the normally austere hospital wards.

The hospital will replace most of the 26-year-old "temporary" buildings which have been used in three wars.

Oakland Tribune Mon., Sept. 23, 1968 31



NAVY'S CERTIFICATE OF MERIT FOR RESEARCH
Dr. Albert Kreuger receives award from
Rear Admiral E. P. Irons.

Scientist Honored For Long Career

Dr. Albert P. Krueger has been honored by the Navy for 35 years of intensive medical research.

Recognition came to the 66-year-old professor emeritus of microbiology at the University of California in Berkeley in the form of a Certificate of Merit, forwarded by the Surgeon General of the Navy, Rear Admiral R. B. Brown, in Washington.

Presentation was made at the Oakland Naval Hospital by Rear Admiral E. P. Irons, commanding officer.

Serving the Navy both in a civilian capacity and on active duty in the Naval Medical Corps Reserve, Dr. Krue-

ger established the first Laboratory Research Unit which led to the present four research labs serving the Navy around the world.

He served as the unit's first commanding officer, and was awarded the Navy Legion of Merit during World War II. During his affiliation with the Navy, Dr. Krueger has held several medical research posts.

The handsome Certificate of Merit cited Dr. Krueger for "outstanding organizational abilities, leadership, and professional direction through the years which have been major contributing factors to the successful development of medical research programs to combat airborne infections."

The noted doctor-professor earned both his AB and MD degrees from Stanford University, and joined the University of California faculty in 1931.

The author of 200 scientific articles, Dr. Krueger lives with his wife, Mildred, at 1770 Arch St.

40 San Francisco Chronicle ☆☆ Tues., Sept. 24, 1968



Honor From The Navy

Dr. Albert P. Krueger, who founded the first Naval Laboratory Research Unit at the University of California at Berkeley in 1934, has received the Navy Medical Department's Certificate of Merit.

The certificate was presented to Dr. Krueger, 66, professor emeritus of microbiology at the UC School of Public Health at Oakland Naval Hospital.

Motorland

July 1968



CSAA Sponsors Driving Program for Vets

◆ Helping handicapped servicemen learn to drive an automobile again is the object of a new program sponsored by your CSAA at Letterman General Hospital in San Francisco and Oak Knoll Naval Hospital in Oakland.

Automobiles fitted with dual controls and other specially fitted devices have been supplied to these military hospitals. Instructors furnished by the CSAA will help the handicapped servicemen learn to drive again by using the special controls installed in the cars.

The objective of the program is to train servicemen with permanent disabilities until they can qualify for a driver's license either in a conventional automobile or one equipped with the new controls. In most cases,

even multiple-amputees can learn to operate an automobile safely through the use of special controls available.

Two new cars being used in the program were supplied by local dealers. A 1968 Chevrolet was furnished to Letterman Hospital by Les Vogel Chevrolet, San Francisco, and a 1968 Pontiac was furnished to Oak Knoll by Doten Pontiac, Oakland.

The special devices for the cars, as well as other instructional aids and automobile insurance coverage, are being supplied by your CSAA at no cost.

CSAA Executive Vice President Neal Garrison watches as serviceman James Rawls of San Francisco inserts key into specially fitted vehicle.



22 3C Oakland Tribune Sun., July 7, 1968



SUMMER WORK—Norma Duffie of Fremont High (seated) and Bonnie Jiu of Oakland High are two of the nearly 70 young people taking part in the summer work experience program at Oakland Naval Hospital. With them is Robert Hendricks, program counselor. Twenty-six youths are employed full time, while another 42 report each afternoon as part of Castlemont High's work-study summer school.

AUGUST 1, 1968

U.S. MEDICINE

Oak Knoll 'Permanent'

THE OAKLAND NAVY HOSPITAL—"Oak Knoll" to the Pacific fleet—which was commissioned in 1942, finally has "permanent quarters."

A new nine-story \$14.5 million modern hospital building has replaced the temporary structures that were a haven for thousands of military patients since World War II.

"This hospital is a major part of American society's effort to try to make the unequal sacrifice of those wounded in battle easier to bear," Senator Thomas H. Kuchel (R., Calif.) said in a dedication address.

"It is right and proper that after decades of service this institution at last finds permanent quarters," he said.

Rear Admiral Edward P. Irons, MC, USN is the commanding officer of the new hospital.

Needs Of Hospitalized GIs Seen By Fremont Man

By PAT STOLTENBERG
Tribune Staff Writer

From babies, to boys, to men. What seems to be an ordinary growing period becomes somewhat shortened under extraordinary circumstances.

The time has come once again when the baby-faced 13 or 19-year-old surrenders his levis and sweatshirt for a khaki-colored uniform.

Now, whether by choice or by chance, the once avid sports fan has taken an interest in a new "sport" — defense of his country.

The young man who had an

interest in the mechanical parts of a car still has yet another interest in another mechanism—the M-16 rifle.

News articles and television programs are aimed at acquainting viewers and readers with just who is serving in Vietnam and what is going on.

People are accustomed to hearing about the soldier before he leaves for Vietnam, when he arrives in Vietnam, and the number of those who have lost their lives in Vietnam.

But, what about the "forgotten man," the man who is shipped to hospitals in the states to

recover from injuries suffered in the war zone.

Men who stay in these hospitals to recover from wounds are wounded badly, some never leave. The "lucky ones" who can have an artificial leg for the one that was blown off or an artificial arm to replace the one they lost still have to conquer the pain of memories of the fighting.

Sol Haar, Fremont, while on a combined business and pleasure trip in California, was confronted by friends asking him to visit Oakland Naval Hospital.

Haar has come back with

some definite convictions concerning those in hospitals as a result of wounds received in Vietnam.

Volunteers to help serve refreshments and people to talk to the boys seemed almost nonexistent, he said. "Either they were too busy to help or didn't have any one in the hospital, so they felt the situation did not effect them."

The "in-between meal diets" of the boys consisted of mostly pies and cakes as refreshments until a few constructive criticisms resulted in a revision of the "menu" to include sand-

wiches and punch.

"It makes me sick to see the way these boys have been forgotten," he said. "These boys, rather men, do not want pity, they just want to be remembered for the part they played in the defense of their country."

According to Haar, the boys do not want sympathy, but they detest the actions of the "flag wavers" who protest actions being taken in Vietnam, not because they disagree with what is being done, but because they don't understand what is going on.

Haar says those visiting Oakland Naval Hospital or others like it face reality. They go home with a keen awareness of the ravages of the war, but they also leave with a keen awareness of the great morale of the "defenders."

"It's far from easy to walk from bed to bed in three wards and see everything including, limbless bodies, paralytics, severe burn cases and those with a mere shell for a body," says the Fremont.

"They know their lives have been temporarily halted," Haar said, "but yet they have an eag-

erness to live and continue what has happened to them."

The air is oftentimes filled with laughter in spite of the circumstances, said Haar.

The most moving experience Haar encountered was two boys watching "Gomer Pyle" on a portable television set. Nearly everyone laughs while they watch television, but not everyone would feel much like laughing if he were missing both legs. "Yet the boys seem to make the best out of the worst."

Time passes slowly, especially for a young man cooped up in a hospital bed staring at a leg that may possibly have to be removed or for the man who is undergoing rehabilitation or therapy.

Some of the men watch television if they are sent sets by their family or friends and some rent sets if they have the funds.

Those in wheelchairs or on crutches move out onto the sillarium to watch a somewhat dilapidated television. The less fortunate who are completely bedridden, the paralytics or those suffering from severe burns can do just one of two things, sit or lie down in bed.

"For all that those boys have done for us it is a shame we can't find the time, the funds or the energy to do something for them," he said.

Haar recently received a letter written by Rear Admiral E. P. Irons, MC, U.S. Navy, commanding officer at the hospital.

Rear Admiral Irons' letter expressed the need for items that could be put to good use at the hospital.

Excerpts from the admiral's letter are as follows:

"Items our patients would enjoy having during their hospital stay are electric irons and ironing boards, small bedside radios, electric shavers, electric fans, crossword puzzle books,

models to assemble, paint-by-number sets, air mail stationery, ballpoint pens, brightly decorated coffee mugs, popcorn, and popcorn poppers."

The admiral continued, we deeply appreciate your interest in serving our patients, it means a great deal to them to know that people are so interested in their welfare."

As a result of the letter, Haar has undertaken a pet project to try and provide these extra items for the boys at the hospital. His hope is to obtain television sets for boys completely bedridden — sets which would be returned to the hospital staff after the boys left.

Haar has done a little "arm-twisting" as he refers to his "sales pitch," but is happy to report that he has not yet had a chance to complete his speech before businessmen have offered him a helping hand to make his project a success.

Call 721-5000

All Departments

Hundredth Year.—No. 231

Associated Press

FREMONT, NEBRASKA, WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1968

AP Wirephotos

FREMONT TRIBUNE

\$3,000 Mark Passed In Hospital Drive



Trustees Receive Money

Sol Harr, left, turns over monies donated to the Oakland Naval Hospital Fund to J. D. Schiermeyer and Rev. Frederick Muller, trustees. (Tribune Photo)

Cash contributions to the Oakland Naval Hospital Trust Fund have surpassed the \$3,000 dollar mark with Sol Haar, campaign promoter, turning over all monies collected to the trustees this morning.

Haar said the first order for 30 19-inch television sets has been placed. These sets, equipped for remote control and use with pillow speakers, will be shipped directly from the factory to the hospital. In addition, he said, one 19-inch console model will be shipped to the hospital for use in the recreation room.

A Fremont couple, visiting in St. Joseph, Mo., met a Navy chief who had just been discharged from the Oakland Naval Hospital after serving in Vietnam. The 22-year veteran told Mr. and Mrs. Harold Bowling that "anything they can get, those boys can use."

Haar said one of the contributions which he received was from a "total stranger." Eugene Englehart of Watertown, S. D., contributed \$100 to the fund after he saw the display of 14 checks turned over to the fund by stores in the Randall organization.

Other new contributors to the drive include:

Herman Bros., Inc., Omaha \$100

Valmont Industries, Valley	\$100
Midland Vet Inc.	\$50
Gifford Lumber Co.	\$50
Murphy Enterprises	\$50
Lloyd Blair	\$50
House Lumber Co., Arlington	\$30
Amalgamated Meat Cutters Local 216	\$25
Farris-Fremont	\$25
Nebraska Soft Water Service	\$25
Grant Chevrolet	\$20
E. A. Hevner Sr.	\$5
Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Fillingier	\$10
Grant M. Coover	\$10
McElwains	\$10
Santeramos Restaurant	\$10
Rick Kavich (second donation)	\$2
Rod Shada, Grand Island	\$5
Air Force Capt. and Mrs. Raymond Bradshy, Dover, Del.	\$5
Ida Bales	\$5
Dale Penninger	\$5
Ira and Mildred Papa	\$5
R. E. Reutzel Co.	\$25

The Fillingiers also gave a number of model sets to be assembled, according to Haar.

Checks for the fund should be made payable to Oakland Naval Hospital Trust Fund. Contributions can be sent to the Tribune, First National Bank, First State Bank or Fremont National Bank.

\$2,454 In Cash Given To Fund

Cash contributions to the Oakland Naval Hospital Trust Fund now total approximately \$2,454.50.

The largest contribution to date is \$1,400 contributed by fourteen stores belonging to the Randall organization. The locally operated Randall's Super-Valu was among the donors.

Checks for \$100 from each of the 14 stores were turned over to Sol Haar, promoter of the campaign.

Stores contributing to the drive are located in Fremont, Huron, S.D., Winona, Minn.; Boone, Iowa; Le Mars, Iowa; Cherokee, Iowa; Ames, Iowa; Fort Dodge, Iowa; Coralville, Iowa; Dubuque, Iowa; Eau Claire, Wis.; Iowa City, Iowa; and two stores in Mitchell, S.D.

"I think the people of Fremont should take this fine gesture on the part of the Randall organization and start moving a little faster with this campaign," Haar said. "People should bear in mind that it is not how much they can afford to give, but the fact that they are giving. Donations to the drive can be as little as one dollar."

Jayhawk Boxes has offered its support to the drive. The company will contribute any cartons needed for shipping items to Oakland Naval Hospital.

Funds totaling \$56 were collected from members of Naval Reserve Training Units 9-48 and 9-11. The goal for the units is 100 per cent and those who have not contributed will be contacted in the near future, according to Hospital Medical Corpsman Dallas Clark.

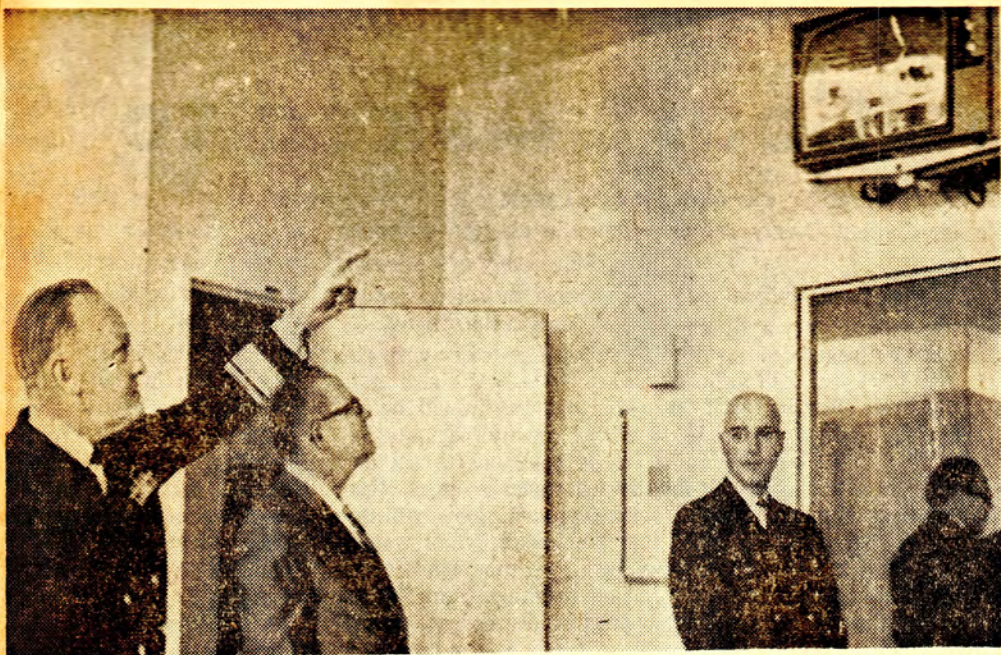
New contributors to the drive include:

Mr. and Mrs. LaVerne Fleischman, Oakland	\$10
Mr. and Mrs. George M. Shada	\$25
Don Gaeth	\$10
Merle Warden	\$10
Jan Bartosh	\$10
Lee Nelson	\$10
Dennis Zakovec	\$10
Gary Merle Warden	\$25
Phelps Tobacco & Candy Company	\$35
Brown and Brown Inc. (Ralph Brown)	\$50
LaMar Inc. (Paul Bundy)	\$50
L-Parkway	\$10



Hospital Fund Grows

The Oakland Naval Hospital Trust Fund total received a boost of \$1,400 recently. Fourteen stores associated with the Randall organization contributed to the drive. Nate Chase, left, and Sol Haar, right, display checks for the drive. (Tribune Photo)

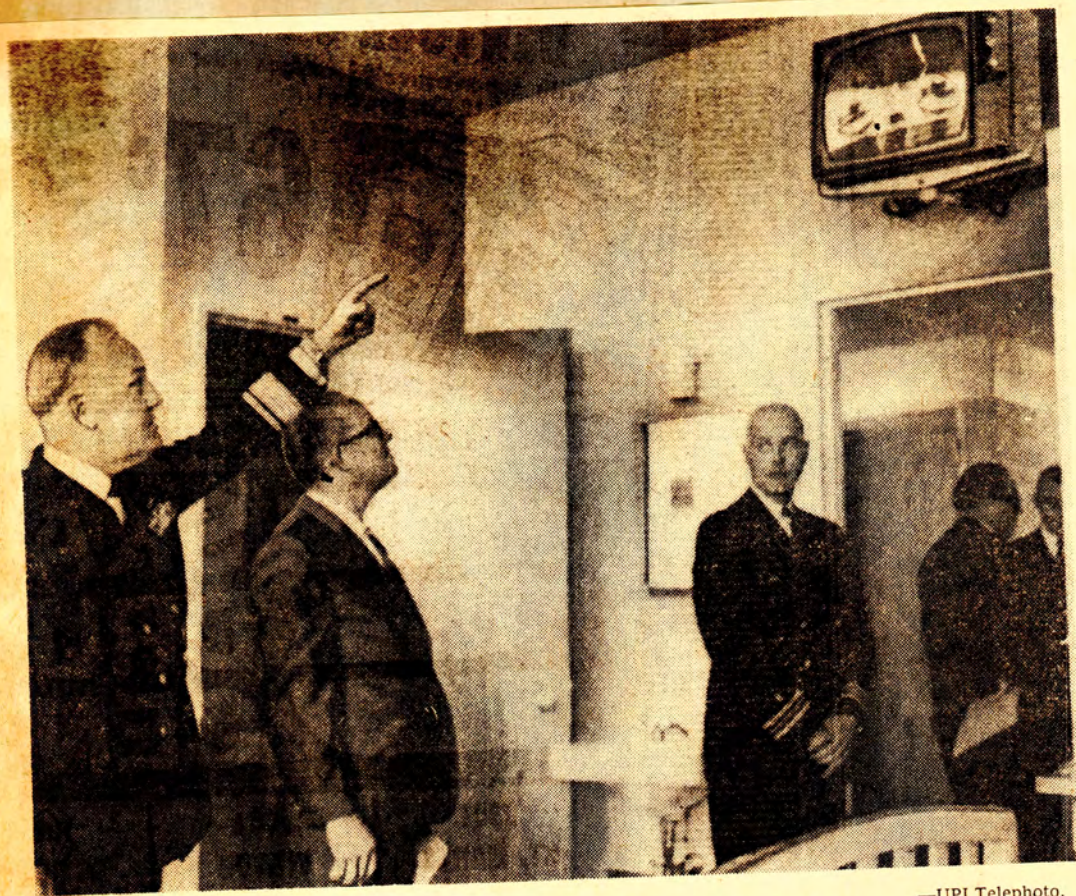


UPI Telephoto

Nebraskans Aid Naval Hospital

Sol Haar, center, of Fremont, Neb., accompanied by Rear Adm. Edward P. Irons, left, commanding officer of Oak Knoll Naval Hospital in Oakland, Calif., tours new nine-

story hospital unit dedicated at the installation June 29. Admiral Irons points to one of the hospital's 50 TV sets bought with funds Haar got from Fremont citizens.



—UPI Telephoto.

Nebraskan Views Results of Fund Drive

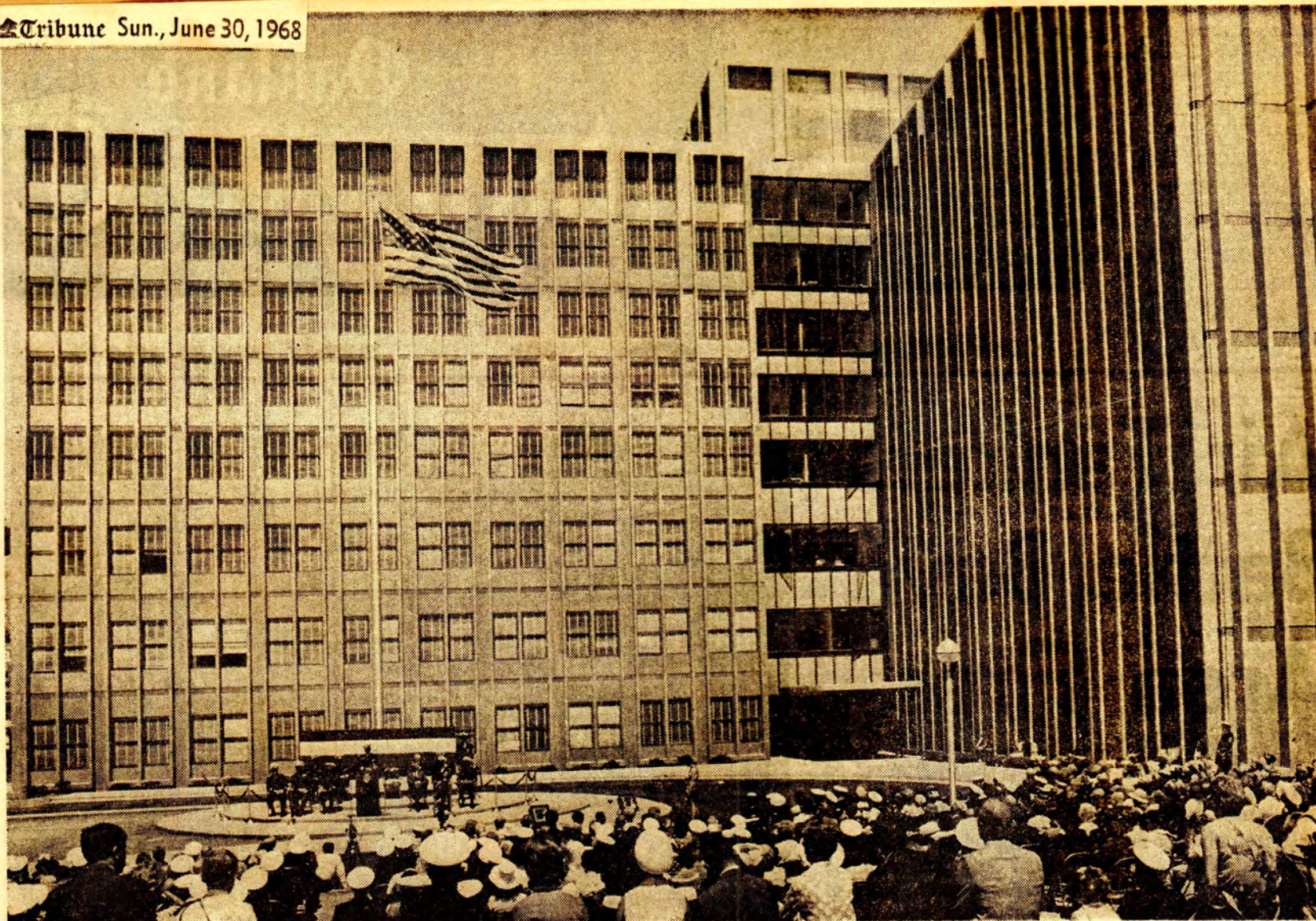
Sol Harr of Fremont, Neb., (second from left) is given a tour of the new nine-story Oak Knoll Naval Hospital at

Oakland, Cal., by Rear Adm. Edward P. Irons, hospital commanding officer. Admiral Irons points to one of the 50

television sets purchased from funds Mr. Haar collected in a fund drive in the Fremont area.

OMAHA WORLD-HERALD

JULY 2, 1968



Tribune photos by Bill Crouch

Giant Stars and Stripes makes it official at dedication of Oakland's new \$14.5 million Naval hospital

'Sunday Flag' for New Hospital

The 'Sunday flag' is flying in front of the brand new \$14.5 million Oakland Naval Hospital.

This super-size American Flag, traditionally displayed on Sundays and special occasions, was raised Saturday at the conclusion of dedication ceremonies marking the Navy's official acceptance of the nine-story concrete and steel structure.

In sharp contrast to the new 650-bed hospital are surrounding barracks-type buildings built for "temporary" service following the outbreak of World War II. Rear Adm. Edward P. Irons, commanding officer of the facility, quoted a predecessor's remark: "There's an old saying that there is nothing so permanent as a temporary Navy building."

Guest speaker at the afternoon ceremony was U.S. Senator Thomas H. Kuchel, who told the audience that the new hospital "reaffirms the unquenchable vitality of those who keep faith with our nation."

Senator Kuchel remarked that the burden of defending America falls heaviest on the young and the dedicated, and that he is "fully aware of the demand of youth for a larger say in our society."

"There is much that can be done to remove the gaps of misunderstanding between those who guide our country and those called upon to serve it," he said, citing the 18-year-old vote and removal of inequities from the Selective Service System as a posi-

tive steps to be taken.

When a student chooses to burn his draft card, Kuchel said it means not only that he has broken the law and that someone else may have to serve in his place, but that "the very educational process which produced him has failed, somehow, to teach him the value of service."

Among those in the audience was Sol Haar, a Fremont, Neb., businessman who last year visited the hospital with a friend and returned home to personally raise \$7,000 to buy television sets for patients' rooms. When patients are moved in, in the near future radio speakers and television will be provided for both rooms and recreation areas.

Also present at the dedication were three former commanding officers, Capt. Arthur H. Dearing, Capt. Sterling S. Cook and Rear Adm. Thomas G. Hays.

Guests were invited to a reception in the enlisted men's dining room, where soft colors, a mural along one wall and a divider screening the serving line from tables produce an atmosphere which is a far cry from the old mess hall.

Original paintings donated by various organizations and individuals throughout the state hang in offices and lobbies, and a tastefully decorated lobby is centered with a fern-planted waterfall.

The firm of Huber, Hunt and Nichols built the new fa-



HOSPITAL C.O. REAR ADMIRAL E. P. IRONS WATCHES CAKE CUTTING
Cmdr. Ruth Flickinger and Surgeon General Vice Adm. R. B. Brown try cake

cility, which stands on the attractive, wooded site once occupied by Oak Knoll Country Club.

The first four floors contain outpatient clinics, and diagnostic and treatment facilities. Upper floors contain all

patient care units, including two intensive care units. Patients' rooms are ranged around the perimeter of each wing so that all have view windows looking out to the surrounding hills.

12th NAVAL DISTRICT

U. S. Naval Hospital Oakland, California

Like many military installations, the U.S. Naval Hospital Oakland is a by-product of war that has gained stature in peace.

It provides general hospital and clinic care for active duty and retired armed forces personnel and their dependents and is the Navy's west coast center for treatment and rehabilitation of amputees. Specialized care is also provided for patients requiring plastic surgery, neurosurgery, cardiovascular surgery, surgery for deafness, and for those with neurological and neuro-psychiatric problems and malignant diseases.

It was commissioned July 1, 1942, as a temporary hospital to care for WWII casualties from the Pacific. It began with 500 beds in 25 buildings.

At the climax of the war in

1945, the patient load averaged 6,000. Military and civilian staffs totaled more than 3,000, and contractors had brought the total number of buildings to 135. With demobilization, the population declined. It rose again during the Korean conflict to 2,500 patients, with a staff of proportionate size. The daily patient census now averages about 700, and the staff totals about 1,000 military and civilian personnel.

TRAINING

Today Oakland is one of the Navy's major teaching hospitals in addition to being a large general and clinic hospital. An average of about 20 medical and dental interns are trained at Oakland every year. Residency training is provided in a variety



of specialties. Observers from allied nations train at the hospital under the government's "People to people" program. More than 80 civilian consultants, a majority of them from university medical schools, assist with the training program. More than 80 civilian consultants, a majority of them from university medical schools, assist with the training programs. Nine departments operate schools leading to technician rates.

RESEARCH

Active research programs are carried on in the Clinical Investigation Center (where the artificial kidney has been used to save the lives of patients suffering from kidney failure), in the Prosthetic Research Laboratory and in various professional services.

Medical personnel, supplies and emergency hospitalization facilities are available in case of a local disaster.

Emergency surgery teams and medical augmentation teams are in constant readiness for mobilization in time of national emergency. The Neuropsychiatric Services screens personnel for "Operation Deep Freeze." Naval Academy candidates report to the hospital for the entrance physical examinations of naval personnel also are conducted here.

The nursing service directs the training program for JANGOs and assists in training American

Red Cross Junior Volunteers. This service also participates in the education of students from Stanford University in the education of students from Stanford University School of Nursing and Herrick Memorial Hospital School of Nursing in the field of psychiatry.

DEDICATION Kuchel Will Open Naval Hospital

The new \$14.5 million Oakland Naval Hospital will be dedicated Saturday, with Sen. Thomas H. Kuchel delivering the principal address.

The 2 p.m. dedication will fall just two days short of the 26th anniversary of the hospital's commissioning in temporary barrack-type buildings in 1942. Most of the buildings, hastily constructed to receive World War II casualties from the war in the Pacific, will now be torn down although some will be retained as convalescent facilities.

The new, nine-story building has a capacity of 650 beds. Participating in the ceremonies in addition to the hospital commander, Rear Adm. Edward P. Irons, will be Rep. George P. Miller, Vice Adm. Robert B. Brown, surgeon general of the Navy, and Capt. William E. Davidson, the officer in charge of the construction. The Marine Corps Band from 29 Palms will also take part.

Oakland Tribune
Thurs., June 27, 1968 19

Exploring the future

By Peggy King

If you are a high school male, age 14-18, and slightly panicked by the idea that within ten years you'll be taking over industry, business, medicine and the government along with supporting a family, you are lucky if you live in the Bay Area.

A new program, "Special Interest Exploring in the Bay Area," offers young men the adventure of experiencing a variety of careers while still trying to decide on one. While you may be wondering "What should I be?" you can discover how any number of jobs operate, what skills are required and if one of them is for you.

Sponsored by businesses, professional groups and other organizations, the program operates through the San Francisco Bay Area Council of the Boy Scouts of America. The program is open to all boys. There are no uniforms, badges, no camping — this is strictly a program which encourages and allows all boys to do their own vocational exploration in a live situation.

Here is how it works. "Explorers" are members of small local groups called "Posts." Each Post is self-governing, elects its own officers and plans and carries out its program in a special field of interest.

Each Post is sponsored by a business or professional group. The sponsor provides an adviser, a meeting place and necessary equipment. The Post meets twice each month for career discussions with experts.

Additionally, there are field trips to visit the place of business or laboratory where the experts work.

Medical Post 552, Oak Knoll Naval Hospital, established last October, was the first Explorer Post in Oakland. Not only do the boys in this Post learn what it takes to be a doctor, dentist, technician or nurse, they are also exposed to top naval medical men and gain from their personal knowledge and experience.

In Union City, Police Lt. Ron Lindgren is adviser to a Law Enforcement Post. Boys in this group get briefed on operations and a first-hand view of the behind-the-scenes

workings of a police department. Law Enforcement Posts operate in several Bay Area cities.

Standard Oil of California operates a Petroleum Post in San Francisco where boys don hard hats and climb the riggings along with their adviser.

Safeway Stores, Inc., operates Merchandising Posts

throughout the Bay Area which cover every facet of the food industry from production to advertising and sales. Emby Foods, Inc., operates a similar Post in Oakland.

Automotive Post 480, sponsored by Alpha Phi Beta Fraternity in Berkeley, exposes Explorers to everything from battery service and lubrication work to community and customer service in operating a gas station.

Oakland Basketball, Inc., takes boys behind the scenes of the sports world to see the business operation and administration of teams and

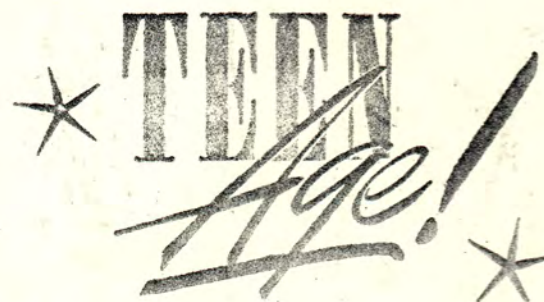
Police Department also operate special interest Exploring Posts.

World Airways in Oakland is the newest Post. Boys will learn every phase of air transportation — from aeronautical knowledge to advertising and public relations. Their first meeting last week was held aboard an aircraft where they met administrative personnel, were served refreshments by stewardesses and treated to a movie.

Social activities are a part of each Post since, according to a spokesman for the Bay Area Council, "We feel that close personal contact between creative citizens and young people will help to bridge the generation gap for both youths and adults," he said.

"It is the purpose of the program not only to explore the vocations, but to explore the people who are in those vocations," he added.

Any youth interested in joining the program should contact his local Boy Scout Council or the San Francisco Bay Area Council, 655 E. 14th Street, Oakland, 94606.



Oakland Tribune Wed., June 12, 1968

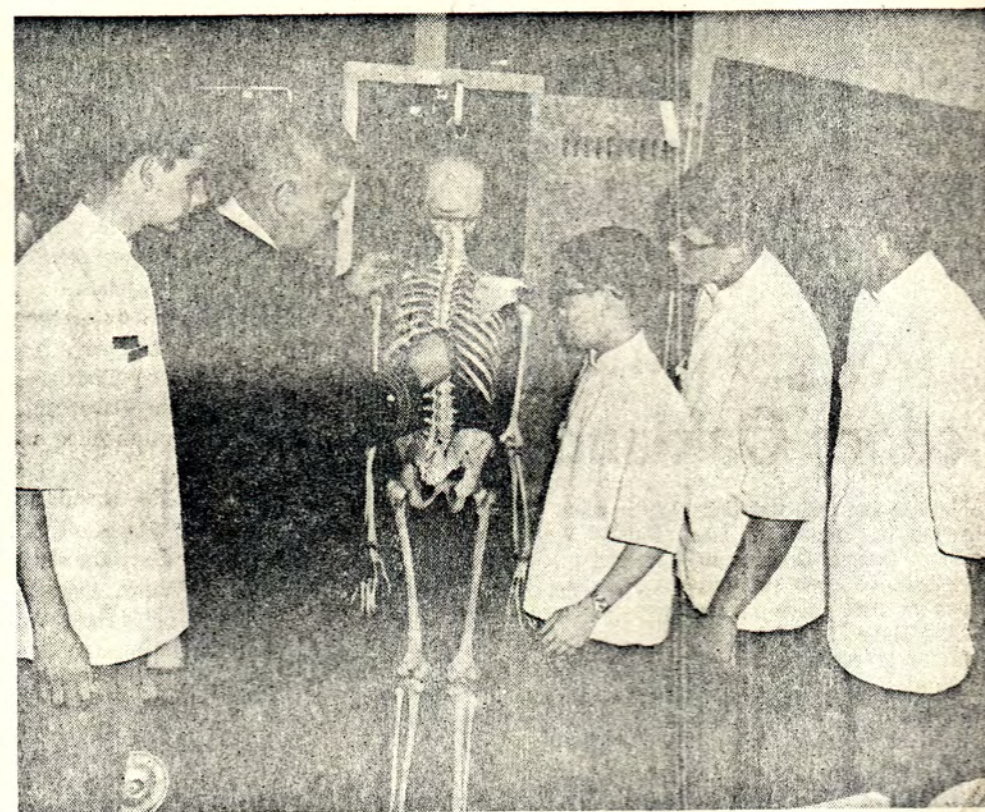
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leagues. Sportscasting is demonstrated and discussed and tours of Bay Area sports facilities are offered.

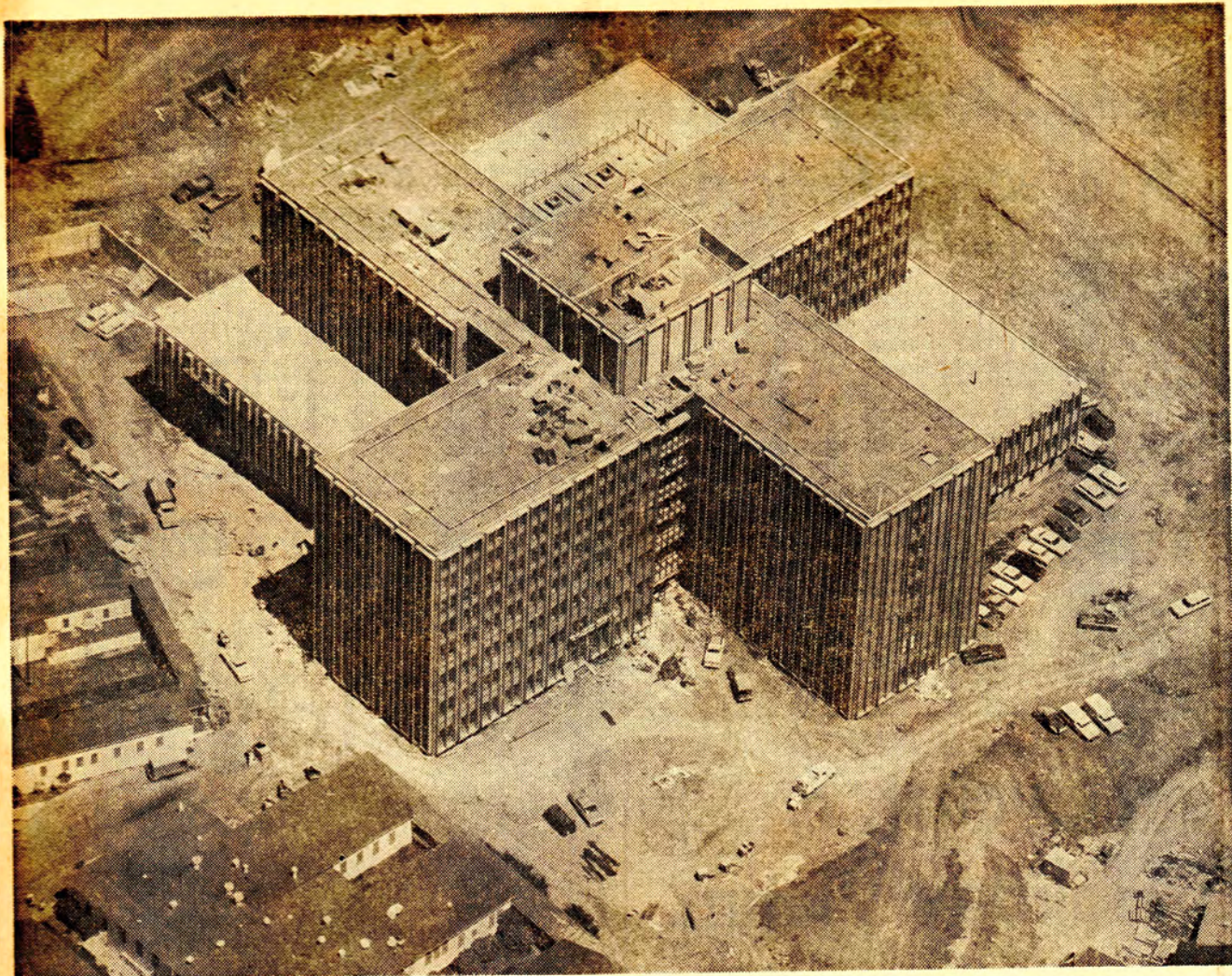
Montgomery Ward & Co., Inc., East Bay Municipal Utility District, Pacific Gas & Electric Co., and the Oakland

leagues. Sportscasting is demonstrated and discussed and tours of Bay Area sports facilities are offered.

Montgomery Ward & Co., Inc., East Bay Municipal Utility District, Pacific Gas & Electric Co., and the Oakland



Medicine Posts operate in Oakland, Fremont, Castro Valley and San Francisco. Dr. John T. Lucas of Oak Knoll Naval Hospital conducts class for Explorers.



IT'S PERMANENT — Oakland Naval Hospital has existed in temporary buildings erected in World War II, but this new hospital costing \$14.5 million with 650 beds was begun on Dec. 7, 1965 and is

Tribune photo by Russ Reed from a plane of Pacific States Aviation, Concord to be dedicated June 29 at 2 p.m. Only a few of the old temporary wards will remain in use as convalescent wards for the hospital's 900 to 1,000 patients.

★ TEEN *Age!* ★

Oakland ~~20~~ Tribune Sat., June 15, 1968 7-B



Commander Romaine Mentzer congratulates Barbara Poer of San Leandro on receiving her 500 and 700-hour chevrons for volunteer service in JANGO at Oak Knoll Naval Hospital, Oakland. Barbara was graduated this week from San Leandro High.

SGT. COURAGEOUS

Promoted the Hard Way

By BOB UMPHRESS
Tribune Military Writer

Marine Sgt. Russell W. Curtis, 33, is a little different from most people.

He has one less hand, eight less fingers, two less good eyes and a lot more heart.

He has been at Oakland Naval Hospital for 10 months and has four to six months more ahead of him. They have long since picked all the shrapnel out of his face.

The corneal transplant that was made in May is beginning to focus a little bit, he says, and he will soon have a transplant on the right eye.

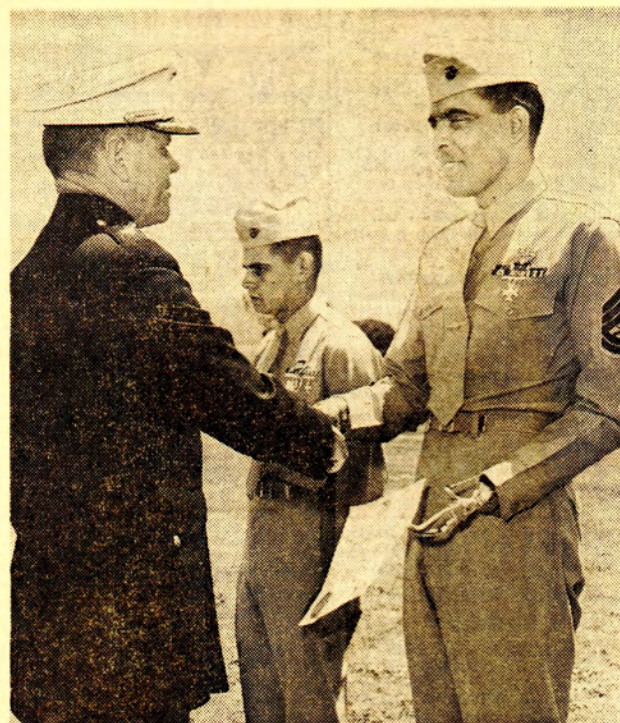
In between the transplants the surgeons have been trying to fashion a thumb out of the remaining flesh on the right hand to go with his two fingers.

He has already mastered the prosthetic device that replaces his left hand. He used it yesterday to grip his promotion orders as he stood stiff and tall on the athletic field at Treasure Island.

Gunnery Sgt. Curtis was the recipient of a rare promotion in the corps, a meritorious promotion to master sergeant. He earned that promotion with his body, but then Sgt. Curtis feels the Marines have always owned his body.

It's quite a body, straight and slim as an arrow. On Aug. 21 in Vietnam Sgt. Curtis used it to smother a hand grenade to save a comrade.

That's usually lethal and the



RUSSELL CURTIS' (RIGHT) RARE PROMOTION
Col. W. E. Melby congratulates new Master Sgt.

services wind up presenting the medal to the next of kin.

But Sgt. Curtis stayed around, albeit in disrepair, and was presented a Navy Cross, the Navy's second highest Medal for heroism during Loyalty Day ceremonies in San Francisco April 28.

Curtis' specialty is demolitions, having spent 12 of his 16 years in the Marines puttering

with explosives. In Vietnam his job was to find and destroy enemy mines, painstakingly scratching them out of the soil with bayonet blade or fingers, de-tasing them with imperceptible movements, ever alert for the booby traps that make mines doubly dangerous.

It was a booby trap that got Sgt. Curtis that day, a grenade that was primed when

the weight of the mine was removed from it.

Curtis could be excused for being a bit less cautious than usual that day because sniper fire was coming in. There was no place to throw the grenade because his own men were scattered around the mined trail. Sgt. Curtis shoved his companion aside and took the blast.

The future is only a little uncertain for Sgt. Curtis. Once he has his other corneal transplant, he says, he will be able to read and drive.

He has several job possibilities on the outside but he thinks he'll probably stick out the remaining four years in the Marines so he'll have the full 20 for retirement. Then he figures, he and his wife, Teruko, will settle in the Bay Area.

It is only incidental that Sgt. Curtis is a Negro; in the corps, he says, it hasn't meant much one way or the other. His race hasn't held him back and he's determined the Viet Cong won't either.

Sharing in the honors with Sgt. Curtis were Lance Cpl. Roy Petree, awarded the Purple Heart for wounds received in Vietnam, and Col. Roy D. Miller, professor of naval science at the University of California, retiring after 27 years in the Marines.

Making the presentations was Col. W. E. Melby, acting commander of the Marine Barracks, Treasure Island.

Oakland Tribune Wed., June 5, 1968 33-A

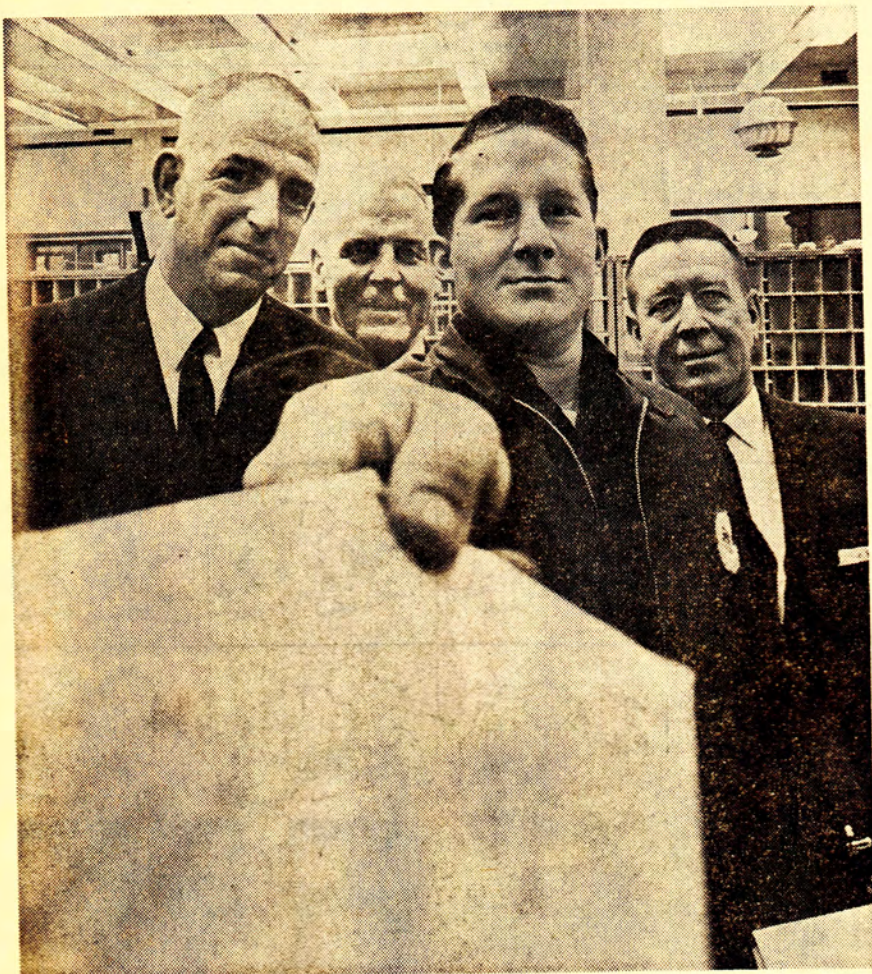
Veterans to Get Lake Outing

Twenty - five Vietnam veterans undergoing treatment or rehabilitation at Oakland Naval Hospital will have an outing at Lake Shasta this

weekend as guests of the Active 20-30 International Club of Redding.

The veterans, many of them amputees, will fly aboard Navy transports to

Redding airport where they will be met by their hosts. They will be boated to the campsite for a weekend of camping, fishing and entertainment.



He's Back in Action

Marine combat veteran Thomas A. Butler is up and at 'em after completing pre-civil service training at Oakland Naval Hospital. Butler, who lost his left arm while saving the lives of other Marines during heavy fighting in Vietnam, will work at the Oakland Post Office as a mail distributor. Standing behind the Bronze Star winner are (from left) Capt. David B. Rulon, deputy commanding officer of the hospital; Postmaster John F. Bushell and instructor Kenneth Larson.

Traditional Rites Honor War Dead

By Charles Howe

They came out yesterday — mothers, children and comrades — to honor their war dead who lie in cemeteries, trenches and oceans throughout the world.

It was a sedate Memorial Day; gentle breezes scudded across the bay and a pale blue sky canopied sparse little crowds of mourners, mainly those of middling years, whose heels crushed young grass in half a dozen local cemeteries.

There were the traditional speakers and the traditional speeches. Politicians and soldiers; aging women in Gold Star Mother's caps and their grandchildren; tourists who mingled with patriots and sunshine patriots.

NISEI

At the Presidio, ceremonies began at 10 a.m. with a parade and a military police escort. Later, soldiers with faces still unformed with the sleepiness of adolescence, fired a neat volley over graves at San Francisco National Cemetery.

At Golden Gate National Cemetery in San Bruno, a quiet delegation of Japanese veterans of World War II gathered to honor their comrades whose deaths far exceeded in proportion those of any other ethnic group in that war.

Nearby, State Public Utilities Commissioner William M. Bennett, Democratic candidate for the U.S. Senate, told a small gathering that peace talks in Paris ought to be held here, in the Opera House.

APPLAUSE

"Let us know, here, what is being done in Paris in our names," Bennett said. "Un-

less we accept the promise that we made a mistake in Vietnam, there is nothing to negotiate."

There was a spattering of applause while nearby, in Section R, Nisei veterans stood with bowed heads before sunken graves dug in 1945.

At noon a 21-gun salute racketed through the Presidio and shore birds cried along the Marina as a squadron of jets based at Hamilton Air Force Base thundered overhead.

In downtown San Francisco, Market street was populated, mainly, with tourists and holiday stragglers. A clerk at the window of a movie house said business was good, and down the street an old man with an out-of-state American Legion cap asked where he could catch a cable car.

HOSPITAL

At Oakland Naval Hospital, nurses began wheeling combat mutilated Marines into position so girls from a North Beach topless joint could "entertain" them.

Traditional Land's End services began at 1 p.m. on the shot-riddled bridge of the cruiser USS San Francisco.

Perhaps 35 persons turned out to listen to attorney Edward E. Heavey make his usual speech accusing Vietnam war dissenters of "treason."

APPLAUSE

It was a speech that drew applause only when Heavey called the 108 killed on the cruiser off Guadalcanal "warriors."

A few yards away, tourists peered through dime telescopes at the Marin coastline.

Oakland Patients Receive Social Security Assistance

OAKLAND, Calif. — Miracles with the morale as well as the financial status of several hundred patients at Oakland Naval Hospital have been worked by Social Security disability payments in the past 16 months.

At the request of a nursing supervisor, the Oakland office of the Social Security Administration sent Miss Quinlan McCarthy, claims representative, to the hospital one day a week the program began. Business was brisk that she and an assistant, Mrs. Betty Friedman, have been assigned an office on the hospital compound and are aboard five days a week.

Miss McCarthy goes to the bedside of patients unable to go to the office.

The Social Security workers periodically survey the hospital and follow up surveys by helping eligible patients file their claims for disability insurance payments. Many are receiving checks while still in the hospital. For men with families, the payments are "a life saver" during the period between retirement and the time their Veterans Administration papers are processed.

Approximately 200 claims are taken at Oak Knoll every three months, many for patients who had been totally unaware of the Social

Security Disability benefits available to them. Miss McCarthy is believed to be the first Social Security representative assigned to a hospital full time.

"All the guys really appreciate the great job she is doing," said retired Sgt. Bob Davis. Bob lost his right arm and both legs as the result of wounds incurred in Vietnam. He was admitted to Oak Knoll more than a year ago, and during his long period of convalescence one of the best things that happened to him was finding out he was eligible for a monthly Social Security check for \$90.80.

Sgt. George Carter, is a bilateral amputee as a result of his service in Vietnam. On arrival at Oak Knoll he had a depressed skull fracture, fractures of both bones in his right forearm, burns of the face, and shrapnel in both eyes. "That Social Security check is going to help a lot," said the plucky Marine, who will receive \$83.60 a month until such time as he can be "substantially gainfully employed."

Then there's SSgt. Robert P. Boudreau, retired and living in Eureka, Calif. While still at the hospital Boudreau and his wife and children received their first Social Security checks. Boudreau, who lost both legs as the result

of a land mine explosion during training at Guantanamo Bay, Cuba, receives \$114.50 a month. His wife and each of his three children receive \$35—a total of \$254.50 for the family.

Some patients have received checks for retroactive payments totaling as much as \$2000.

Social Security disability benefits are not only for casualties returning from Vietnam but also for those injured in automobile accidents or unable to work because of disabling illnesses.

Highest monthly payment received at the hospital to date is \$364 for the family of a retired officer under treatment for cancer.

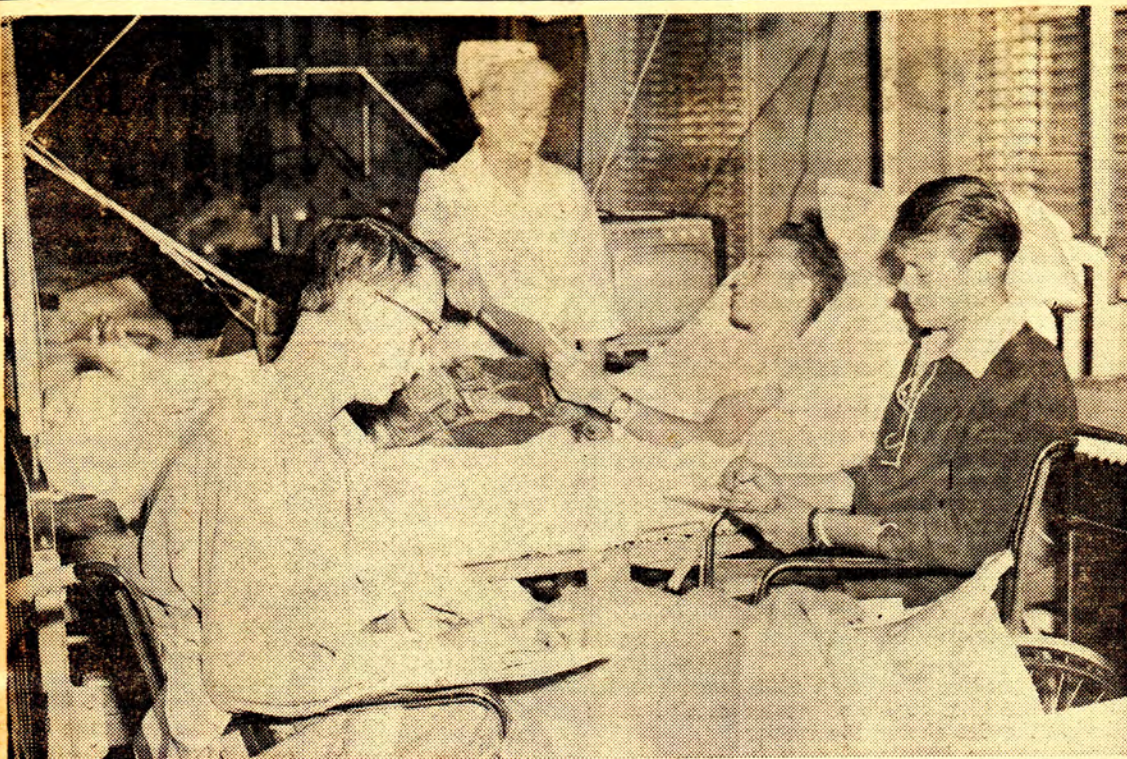
Two basic requirements must be met to be eligible for monthly Social Security disability benefits. The first is that you are disabled and will be for a year or longer before work or full duty can be resumed. The second is that you have worked for a certain length of time. If you are under age 24, you need not have worked under Social Security (including active duty) for at least one and a half years. If you are over 24, slightly more work is required.

June, 1968

THE BULLDOZER



LCDR W. J. McCorkle, CEC USN, Resident Officer in Charge of Construction, Naval Hospital, Oakland, presenting certificates for completion of the Construction-Inspection Training Program (1967-1968) to inspectors (left to right) Joseph E. Edwards, Richard F. Whitmer, and James P. Butler. Looking on is Ass't. ROICC LTJG M. B. WILLIAMS, CEC USNR.



BEDSIDE CLASS: If students can't make it to class, Mrs. Herman Carlson, Red Cross volunteer education coordinator, brings class to them. The patients are Cpl. Tommy Provence, LCpl. John M. Smith and PFC Richard L. Whitlock.

Oakland Patients Use Hospital Time to Further Education

OAKLAND, Calif.—Patients at Oakland Naval Hospital are furthering their education and getting high school diplomas while recovering from Vietnam war wounds or disabling illnesses through a cooperative effort of the Navy, Red Cross, and the Oakland Board of Education.

The special educational program was started in the spring of 1967. At that time the Navy appointed a Red Cross volunteer as a proctor to administer the General Educational Development and College Comprehensive tests and take applications for USAFI and college correspondence courses. The Board of Education employed a teacher to teach history and government.

A survey showed many of the men had not completed high school. The Board of Education sent for their transcripts and evaluated them.

In order to receive a diploma from Oakland, a man must fulfill one of two conditions. If he already had enough units, he only has to pass the two courses. If he left school before acquiring enough units, he must pass the GED tests and the two courses. Those courses, taught at the hospital, fulfill the one-year residency requirement for a diploma from California.

MANY WHO HAD completed high school have taken the college comprehensive tests for self-evaluation and guidance for future study. Men have also applied for USAFI courses of both high school and college level. Some have applied for correspondence courses

from universities they plan to attend.

If a man is ambulatory, he goes to the Education Building to take the tests. The Red Cross volunteer, a former high school teacher, gives the tests to bed patients and those in wheel chairs or on crutches. It is this personal relationship with the men that has made the program so successful, according to the doctors and nurses whose patients are involved.

Classes are held on a ward conveniently located so that wheelchair patients and even, in one case, a bed patient have been able to attend.

During the past year, 75 men have taken the tests, and 20 are studying to take the tests this spring. Books used are the Arco publications on the high school

and college levels. Diplomas are issued by the Oakland schools in June each year. Ten patients have already completed the courses, and approximately the same number will finish this spring.

A third service to the men hospitalized at Oak Knoll is instruction and testing for post office jobs—a part of the government's "Operation Transitions." A hospital volunteer who is a retired postal employee has administered tests to 19 applicants, 14 of whom passed. They are eligible for post office positions anywhere in the United States. International Business Machines and Eastman Kodak have also given tests at the hospital.

The program is gaining momentum, with more men inquiring about it every week.

Armed Forces Set For Annual Display

The military services in the Bay Area will mix ceremony and circus this weekend to provide the civilians with a show.

Most bases have their programs scheduled on Saturday, the official Armed Forces Day, but one of the biggest shows will be held at Hamilton Air Force Base Sunday with an appearance of the Thunderbirds, the Air Force's flying demonstration team.

The aerobatics will begin at 3 p.m.

On hand for the open house at Hamilton will be a 1918 Hanriot, possibly the only plane still flying which saw combat in World War I. The plane was salvaged from an English antique collection by Marvin Hand, San Francisco, and put back in flying condition.

Also present for the Hamilton ceremonies will be Col. Robin Olds, commandant of cadets at the Air Force Academy and a hero of both World War II and Vietnam. Col. Olds will speak Friday night at the 78th Fighter Wing Dine-In at the Hamilton Officers' Club.

At the Presidio of San Francisco, a parade of Army, ROTC and reserve units will



COL. ROBIN OLDS
Viet air ace

be held at 11 a.m. Saturday.

In conjunction with the parade the Bay Area West Point Society will present its annual high school awards for leadership and ROTC performance.

Elements of the 91st Infantry Division (Training) will establish field kitchens for the noon meal.

There will also be a miniature jump-trainer for would-be

paratroopers, free jeep rides for children and guided tours of the base and historic Fort Point.

The Navy will hold open house at the Naval Hospital, Oakland, and Treasure Island from 10 a.m. to 4 p.m. Saturday. The main naval activity will center at Moffett Field on the Peninsula where naval aircraft will be on display. A competition between 10 ROTC drill teams from various colleges will begin at 1 a.m.

At San Francisco's Pier 39, the Amphibious Attack Transport Ship, USS Pickaway (APA 222) will be open for public visiting from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m., Saturday through Monday. The veteran of three wars has been in commission continuously since 1944.

In Oakland the annual Armed Forces Day dance will be held at the Veterans Memorial Building, 200 Grand Ave., under sponsorship of the Oakland USO Committee.

The dance will begin at 8:30 p.m. Saturday. The program will include a concert by the Piedmont High School Bagpipe Band and the selection of Miss USO Armed Forces from among WAC, WAF and WAVE representatives.

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Oakland Tribune
22-A Wed., May 22, 1968



RETIRES — Bernard Garcia, 16327 Kent Ave., San Lorenzo, retired this week as head gardener at Oakland Naval Hospital, the last original member of the staff that opened the hospital in 1942.

Naval Hospital Dedication Set

OAKLAND, Calif. — Dedication ceremonies for the new Naval Hospital are scheduled for June 29, at 2 p.m., Rear Adm. Edward P. Irons, commanding officer, has announced.

The nine-story, 650-bed hospital, erected at a cost of \$14 million, will replace most of the temporary barrack-type buildings built during World War II. Ground was broken for the new construction Dec. 7, 1965.

Architects are Stone, Maraccini, and Patterson and Associates and Milton T. Pflueger of San Francisco. Huber, Hunt and Nichols of Santa Clara are the contractors.

Capt. W. E. Davidson, commanding officer of the Western Division, Naval Facilities Engineering Command, is the officer-in-charge of construction. Lt. Comdr. W. J. McCorkle is the resident officer-in-charge.

26 30 Oakland Tribune Sun., May 19, 1968

New Navy Hospital Aide

Mrs. Leona M. Frier has been named civilian personnel assistant to the commanding officer at Oakland Naval Hospital.

A 1942 graduate of the University of California at Berkeley, Mrs. Frier began working at the Oakland Naval Supply Center as a clerk typist. During her 20 years there she worked up to the position of personnel staffing specialist, then moved to the Naval hospital in September.

Mrs. Frier will head a staff

ployes. She replaces Terrence A. Wright, who moved to the industrial relations department at San Francisco Bay Naval Shipyard, at Mare Island.



MARINE SGT. BILLY DREXEL AND 'FAMILY' AT BIRTHDAY PARTY
Friends (from left), Colett Welch, Mrs. Myrtle Frampton, Karilyn Frampton.

Wounded GIs 'Adopted' by Oakland's 'Mom' Frampton

By DEL LANE

It was Billy Drexel's 21st birthday, and his friends gave him a party because he was far from home—Fort Worth, Tex.

It was also one month to the day after Billy Drexel lost both legs. Above the knees.

Sgt. Billy Drexel, U.S. Marine Corps, was one of the defenders of the bastion of Khe Sanh, Vietnam. A mortar round mangled his legs so badly he underwent an on-the-spot double amputation.

Now Billy Drexel is a patient at the Oakland Naval Hospital. He is also a "son" to Oakland's Myrtle Frampton.

Mrs. Frampton, of 144 Duncan Way, has been "adopting" recuperating servicemen at the hospital since the Korean War. A bookkeeper-accountant by day, she has been volunteering 10-15 hours of her spare time each week to what she calls "showing those boys somebody does care about them, and appreciates what they've done and sacrificed."

She's been known as "Mom" to at least one or two servicemen at the hospital for a decade and a half, and her personal involvement is total.

She visits them while they're in the wards, bringing

home-made eats and cheerful chatter. She invites them to her home for an evening's relaxation. She arranges picnics for those who are well enough to go. And she opens her home for discharged, but still recuperating, veterans.

Being called "Mom" is no light matter to Mrs. Frampton.

"I still get letters and phone calls from all over the country from boys I've 'adopted,'" she says. "The mother of one of them called me to express her thanks that someone was there to take her place when she couldn't do it, and when I call them, she says, 'Frankie, your Mom's on the phone.' As a Mother myself, I know what a compliment that is."

Her friends — and even her "boys" themselves — often ask Mrs. Frampton why she does it. She feels, simply, that it's "a thing that has to be done. Oh, sometimes I get a little tired and think about stopping, but then I tell myself that women like me can't go over there and help them fight, but this is a way we can help them. Now it's something I just have to do."

Mrs. Frampton doesn't work through any organized group.

"I tried joining an organiza-

tion once," she says, "but there were too many restrictions. They'd only let me go there once or twice a month, and they were strictly against any individual contacts. Well, I think personal contact is what those boys need the most, so I just go up there and give."

She persuaded a number of girls — high school and college students — to go along, and to help out when she gives parties in her home.

"I'm very particular, though," she says, "that the girls I take are sincerely interested in helping the boys, not just looking for a boy friend or a husband."

She and her girls run errands, offer help with cigarettes, soft drinks and wheelchairs for patients who have lost limbs, and usually take along popcorn or homemade candy — "Not cookies, though. They get so many cookies they're tired of them," she says.

Mrs. Frampton feels more people should do what she does.

"I don't want any publicity — I'm just doing what I think I have to — but maybe it will get someone else to go up there," she says. "They can

just call the Social Recreation Office at the hospital and ask what they can do to help, or they could just go on up during visiting hours.

"I know it sounds hard to walk up to a stranger in a hospital bed and start talking, but that's all there is to it. Ask them where they're from, how long they've been here, if they feel all right, if there's anything you can do for them. Most of them will just open up and start talking like they've known you all their lives — that's how lonely they are."

Mrs. Frampton is the mother of three grown children, a son in Concord and twins Marilyn and Karilyn, 26, who last year ended four years as "Oakland's skating twins" with Shipstad's & Johnson's Ice Follies. Marilyn married last December, and Karilyn is teaching skating and planning to begin work on her master's degree next fall.

Mrs. Frampton disclaims any personal credit for her work.

"If anyone deserves praise," she says, "it's those corpsmen up there. They're fantastic, the way they work hard for long hours."

"Yet they're genuinely concerned for their patients, and they show them kindness and sympathy and the kind of compassion you wouldn't expect between men. I think they should all have medals."

The patients often thank Mrs. Frampton for her efforts, she says, disbelief in her voice.

"I tell them it's me — all of us — who should thank them. They're the ones who have put their lives on the line, in our behalf, and have suffered such heavy sacrifices for it. Too many people try to ignore that."

Mrs. Frampton is one who doesn't.

World of Women

Oakland Tribune Wed., May 15, 1968 27-A

A Happy Sixtieth Birthday

Most women don't make too much fuss about a 60th birthday—after a certain age we prefer to count backwards. But Navy Nurse Corps is very proud to pass that milestone, and last Saturday celebrated the event with a champagne cocktail buffet party in the ballroom of the Officers' Club at Oakland Naval Hospital. The 400 guests were greeted by Cmdr. Romaine Mentzer, chief nurse; Cmdr. Lorraine Schuh, assistant chief nurse, and Rear Adm. Edward P. Irons, commander of the hospital, with his wife. The commander of 12th Naval District, Rear Adm. Leo B. McCuddin, and Mrs. McCuddin came to say 'happy birthday' and were amused at the 1908 uniforms modeled by some of the nurses. The 'nurse of the future' — a mannequin — was also shown wearing a pantskirt of discreet length and several of the nurses of the present turned up in the official dinner dress with ruffled shirt and tiara.



Tribune photos by Robert Stinnett

The 1908 nurse's uniform worn by Lt. (jg) Carol Quast (right) amused Rear Adm. and Mrs. Leo B. McCuddin, guests at 60th birthday celebration



Wearing Navy dinner dress, Cmdr. Lorraine Schuh and Lt. Cmdr. George Looney chatted with Lt. (jg) Sharon Kosch



Engaged pair, Lt. E. J. Mahoney, USMC, and Ens. Phyllis Lair at Navy Nurse Corps party

The Nurses in Navy Blue

By JOAN MCKINNEY

Who says Florence Nightingale started it all? Nine years before "The Lady with the Lamp" had even been born, let alone recruited her band of angels of mercy to nurse the British wounded in the Crimean War, a young American Navy surgeon proposed the formation of a women's nursing service.

Dr. William Paul Crillon Barton, who later became the first Chief of the U.S. Navy's Bureau of Medicine and Surgery, made his recommendations to the Secretary of the Navy in 1811.

"THE NURSES," he wrote, "... should be women of humane disposition and tender manners, active and healthy. They should be neat and cleanly in their persons, and without vices of any description... and are to attend with fidelity and care upon all the sick committed to their charge."

But since the mills of government, like those of the gods, grind exceedingly slow, it took 97 years for these recommendations to be translated into the actuality of the Navy Nurse Corps.

Some pioneering efforts were made in the interim, however. Four sisters of the Order of the Holy Cross volunteered their nursing services during the Civil War, and in December of 1862 boarded the Red Rover, a confiscated Confederate steamer that was outfitted as a floating hospital. And during the Spanish-American War, trained nurses were employed on a contract basis in some naval facilities.

IN 1899 the Surgeon General was authorized by the Navy Department to employ nurses. Their number was not to exceed 20 at any one time, nor was their pay to exceed \$4 a day.

From 1902 to 1904, successive bills for the creation of a Nurse Corps were introduced into Congress, but failed to pass.

Finally, on May 13, 1908, an act got through Congress, and in August Esther Voorhees Hasson was appointed first superintendent. By October the first 20 nurses, who came to be called the "Sacred Twenty," had reported to the U.S. Naval Hospital in Washington, D.C.

THEY EARNED \$40 a month, could rise no higher than the rank of lieutenant j.g., and served only in the capital.

By 1917 there were 566, serving in Naval base hospitals in the U.S. and in England, Ireland, Scotland and France, and at the end of World War I the number had increased to 1,386 figures of sartorial elegance in dress uniforms of "Navy blue Nor-

folk suit with Kitchener pockets, tan gloves, black shoes or tan boots, blue sailor hat." That year, too, base pay was increased to \$60 a month.

Things are somewhat different today, as more than 2,000 Navy nurses, serving in 94 stations in the U.S. and overseas, prepare to celebrate the 60th birthday of the Corps next weekend.

JUST HOW different was outlined by Commander Romaine Mentzer, Chief of Nursing Service at Oakland Naval Hospital, one afternoon recently.

Uniforms, obviously, have changed with the times, and are now trim and smart in navy or white, according to the climate.

As to pay, a graduate nurse entering the service as an ensign starts out at \$310 a month, plus quarters and food allowance and an initial uniform reimbursement. If she rises to the rank of captain, her base pay goes to \$1,200 and, following legislation passed last year, she can even make it to the rank of rear admiral, with corresponding emolument.

"We haven't got any admirals yet," the dark-haired chief nurse said, "but we're keeping our fingers crossed

and hoping that our superintendent in Washington will be promoted soon, and then some of our chief nurses will make captain. Me? Oh, I certainly hope so!"

PROSPECTS for promotion and eventual retirement on a substantial pension are only two of the reasons why Commander Mentzer believes that "every young girl should at least give some thought to a nursing career. And, of course, I think every nurse should be a Navy nurse!"

There is, for instance, the Navy Nurse Corps candidate program, instituted in 1957.

Cmdr. Mentzer, whose main ambition in life as a young girl in Pennsylvania was to join the Navy, had to wait until she had racked up two years of graduate experience before she could apply.

Now a junior or senior (male or female) enrolled in an accredited nursing school can apply for the candidate program, which provides full tuition plus pay of from \$225 to \$250 a month.

APPLICANTS, who must have good grades and recommendations from the deans of their schools, must agree to serve three years of active duty if enrolled as juniors, and two years if accepted as seniors.

Six months prior to graduation, the candidates are appointed ensigns. Upon graduation, they are sent to Newport, R.I., for a four-week Navy orientation course, after which they are assigned to their first duty stations, generally at one of the 20 Naval hospitals in the continental United States, where they are rotated through each clinical service.

(In a civilian hospital, Cmdr. Mentzer noted, "they would be put into one service and there they would stay.")

AFTER their year's internship, the sky's the limit educationally, and — figuratively speaking — for travel.

Navy nurses may serve from Alaska to Australia; in Nice, Naples or London; in Spain, Sicily or Morocco; Iceland or Newfoundland; in Taiwan, the Philippines and Japan (which will be Cmdr. Mentzer's next posting) and, of course, in Vietnam, both ashore and on the hospital ships USS Repose and USS Sanctuary, an especially gratifying duty, the chief nurse said.

Lots of fun, too, are the off-duty trips, when nurses can "hitch" rides on service transports (space available) to far points of the earth. Twice, Cmdr. Mentzer reported, she and a colleague set out with Rio de Janeiro in mind, but found the planes bound there full. So the first time they wound up in Spain, the second in Portugal and thence via Southern Europe to Greece.



Cmdr. Romaine Mentzer, NC, USN, Chief of Nursing at Oakland Naval Hospital

"YOU LEARN to be adaptable and pack for any contingency," she smiled.

Professionally speaking, the Navy nurse has her pick of specialties, from obstetrics to surgery, coronary care to use of the artificial kidney, research in diabetes or weight reduction to psychiatric treat-

ment and the rehabilitation of amputees (Oak Knoll has centers for the last two).

All in all, Cmdr. Mentzer believes, it's as rewarding a career as any girl could want.

"You name it — you can have it as a Navy nurse," she said. "I can't imagine anything more satisfying."

World of Women

Oakland Tribune

4-5 Sun., May 5, 1968



The 1918 Navy Nurse's uniform wasn't anything to appeal to girl-watchers, but times — and styles — have changed

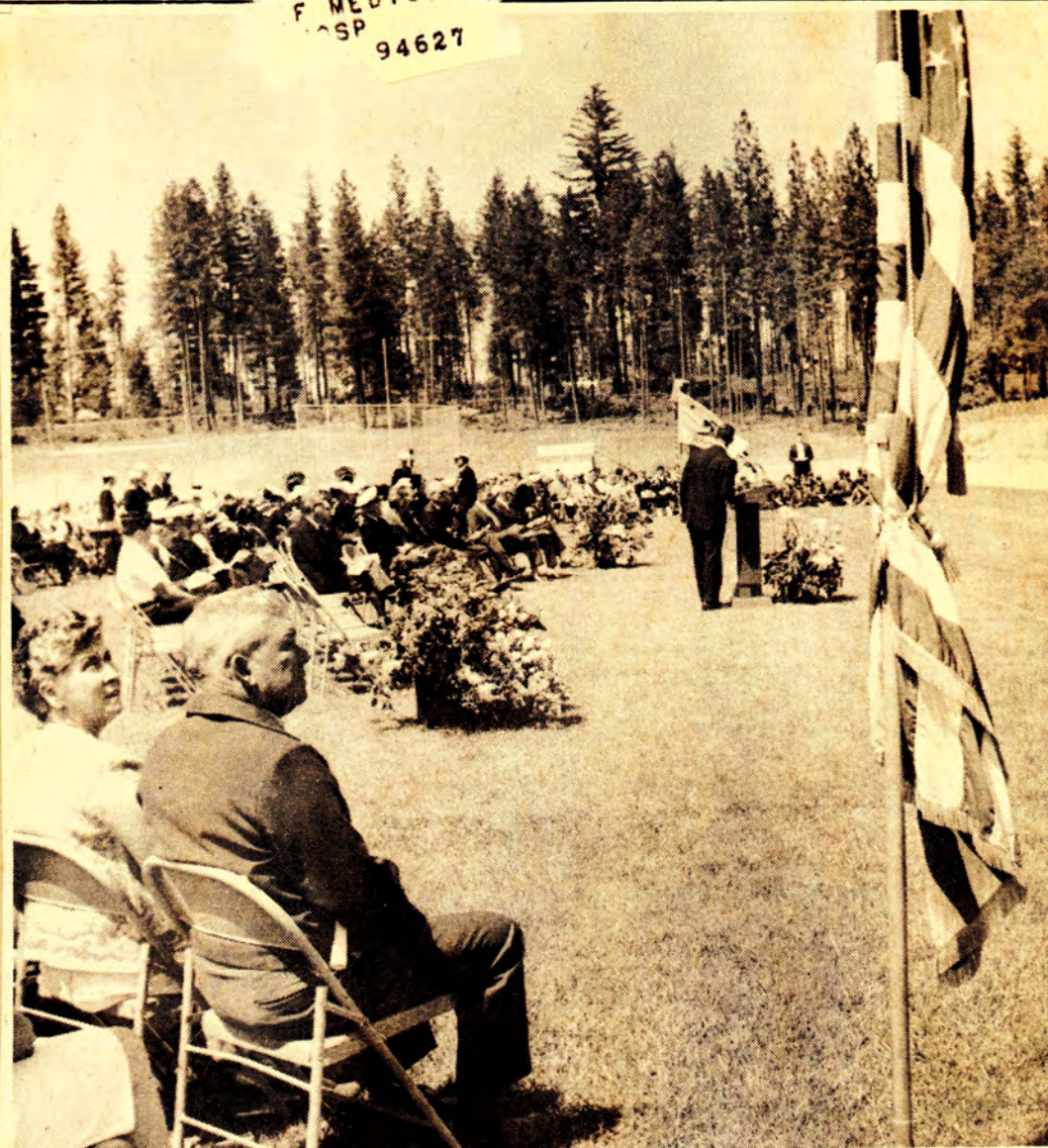
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THE AMERICAN FLAG which accompanied the body of a Colfax soldier home from Vietnam was raised Tuesday over the baseball diamond at Colfax High School, marking the official dedication of the Joe F. Kelley Memorial Baseball Field. The 12th district naval band, honor

guard and color guard set the pace for the colorful and impressive ceremonies which paid tribute to the first Colfax youth to be killed in the Vietnam war. Son of Mr. and Mrs. Homer Kelley and a 1965 graduate of Colfax High, Joe was killed January 28, 1967.

Impressive Rites Mark Dedication Of Joe F. Kelley Field At Colfax

Impressive ceremonies Tuesday afternoon marked the dedication of the Joe F. Kelley Memorial Baseball Field at Colfax High School, in honor of the first youth from that community to be killed in Vietnam. The field also will serve as a memorial to the other young men from the area who lose their lives in combat.

Rear Admiral Edward P. Irons, USN, represented President Lyndon B. Johnson at the rites, paying tribute to the courage and character of young Kelley. The flag which was raised over the field was the one which accompanied Joe home. The United States Navy honor guard and color guard participated in the flag raising, with the Colfax Boy Scouts and Cub Scouts.

The 12th naval district band performed under the direction of Chief Warrant Officer H. E. Huddleston. Additional musical participation came from the Colfax High School Falcon Band under the direction of Peter Hanson. Joe, son of Mr. and Mrs. Homer Kelley, was born September 9, 1947 and was graduated June 11, 1965, a widely popular youth

with his classmates at Colfax. He was killed in action in Vietnam January 27, 1967.

Participating in the dedication ceremonies were the Rev. William Walsh of St. Dominic's Catholic Church in Colfax and the Rev. Don M. Chase, pastor of the Colfax Community Methodist church; Frank Piperato, Colfax High School principal; G. A. LaPlante, superintendent of the Placer Joint Union High School District; Kenneth Sahl, principal of Oakmont High School in Roseville; Kenneth Lonergan, Placer County Superintendent of Schools; George L. White, principal of Bella Vista High School in Fair Oaks; Dr. Virgil S. Hollis, Marin County Superintendent of Schools; Assemblyman Eugene A. Chappie; Joe Orengo, representing the San Francisco Giants; and Kenneth Himmelrich, student body president at Colfax.

Among special guests were members of the district board of trustees.

The flag pole was donated by Colfax Post 192, American Legion.

Oakland Tribune Wed., May 22, 1968

Naval Hospital To Be Dedicated

Dedication ceremonies for the new \$14.5 million Oakland Naval Hospital will be held at 2 p.m., Saturday, June 29.

The move into the 650-bed hospital will begin the following week.

The hospital will replace most of the temporary buildings hastily built during World War II, although some of them will be required as convalescent wards for the hospital's 900-1000 patients. Other of the buildings will be retained as classrooms.

Ground was broken for the new hospital Dec. 7, 1965.

Mon., April 29, 1968 17

6 Awarded Medals in S.F. Rite

Gunnery Sgt. Russell W. Curtis, 32, a Marine veteran of 15 years, and five other servicemen received decorations yesterday at the annual Loyalty Day program in the San Francisco Civic Center Plaza.

Curtis threw himself on an enemy grenade last August to protect his companions. He lost an arm and part of his other hand. Although still recuperating from his wounds, he asked to attend the ceremonies sponsored by the Veterans of Foreign Wars.

"I get a little discouraged sometimes," he said, "because the country isn't pulling together on the Vietnam war. As a Negro, I'm proud of this nation. It's hard for me to understand why some people don't appreciate it."

Curtis was awarded the Navy Cross, the country's second highest award for heroism; the Bronze Star medal and the Gold Star in lieu of a second Purple Heart.

Others receiving decorations included 1st Lt. Talmadge J. Haas, an Air Force pilot awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross for carrying out a dangerous evacuation mission on an unlighted air strip near Duc Pho, Sgt. Roy Wessels Jr., Army military policeman, the Bronze Star for rescue work under fire; Lt. (j.g.) Rickey Eckler, naval officer aboard a patrol craft in Vietnam, the Bronze Star for directing an attack while wounded; M.Sgt. Robert McNab, an Air Force Supply NCO, the Bronze Star for "exemplary leadership" in combat operations, and Boatswain's Mate 1C. Paul W. Houk, of the Coast Guard, awarded the Army commendation medal in an ammunition loading operation.

Patriotic Plea

Heroes Honored On Loyalty Day

Patriotism, Army Chaplain (Major) John Williams affirmed yesterday to a sparse Loyalty Day audience in the Civic Center Plaza, is not old hat and out-of-date. "A true patriot does not only glibly sing 'God Bless America,' but sometimes he sings 'God Save America,'" said the Presidio chaplain.

Listening closely from their seats were about 150 smartly dressed adults, a sprinkling of teen-agers in their Sunday best, Armed Forces' officers and some 50 Veterans of Foreign Wars. A small knot of people were also standing.

Six servicemen received decorations. Marine Gunnery Sergeant Russell W. Curtis persuaded doctors at Oak Knoll Hospital to let him attend.

He was blinded and lost his left arm and three fingers of his right hand and sustained severe wounds when he threw himself over a Viet Cong grenade last August 21.

His Navy Cross citation spoke of his extraordinary heroism, bold initiative, dauntless courage and unselfish concern for his comrades.

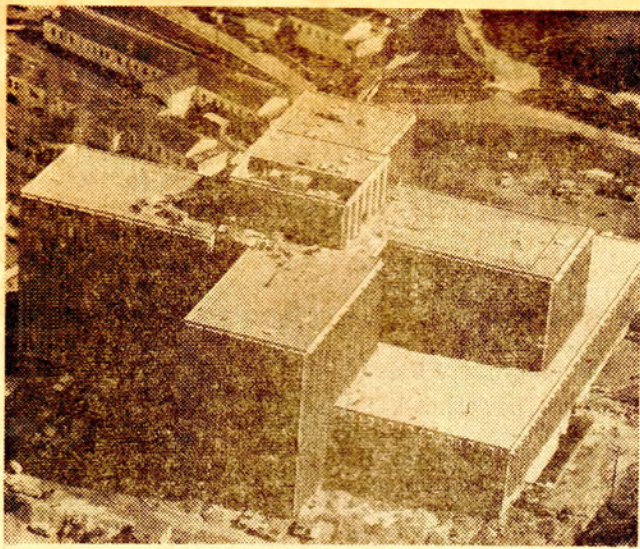
"I get a little discouraged sometimes," said 15-year Marine veteran, "because the country isn't pulling together on the Vietnam war. As a Negro, I'm proud of this nation. It's hard for me to understand why some people don't appreciate it."

Others receiving awards were Army Sergeant Roy Wessels Jr., Bronze Star Medal for valor; Navy Lieutenant (j.g.) Rickey Eckler, Bronze Star Medal; Air Force Master Sergeant Robert McNab, Bronze Star Medal; Air Force First Lieutenant Talmadge J. Haas, Distinguished Flying Cross and Air Medal, and Coast Guard Boatswain's Mate Paul W. Houk, the Army Commendation Medal.

The Sixth Army Band provided appropriate music as local Campfire Girls were escorted by 37 veterans for the full flag ceremony and ceremonial raising of the plaza's 18 historic flags.



Sergeant Curtis
'Proud of this nation'



AERIAL VIEW OF NEW NAVAL HOSPITAL
Large as it is, not big enough for our Viet injured

Viet Toll Taxes New Hospital

The new \$14.5 million Oakland Naval Hospital, now nearing completion in southeast Oakland, won't be large enough to cope with the rising toll of the Vietnam war.

Planned before the escalation of the conflict, the facility — to be dedicated this summer — will have 650 beds, based on peacetime needs.

The "temporary" wards of Oak Knoll, put up in World War II, now hold some 1000 patients. This is still far below the peak of the Korean war when up to 2500 wounded servicemen stayed in the hospital barracks.

When the new nine-story building is completed, most of the old wards will be razed. Some will be retained,

March 24, 1968

☆☆ Section A Page 21

S. F. Sunday Examiner & Chronicle

however, for use by convalescing patients.
The new Oak Knoll Hospital with its 452,800 square feet of floor space will include facilities for amputee rehabilitation and supervoltage cobalt therapy.

Page 6 THE MORNING NEWS Sat., April 13, 1968



TWO WOUNDED SOLDIERS at Oak Knoll Hospital will have a brighter Easter because people cared enough to give them color televisions. The gifts came from the Soroptimist Club of San Leandro with Dorothy Dodson and Lillian Paletta helping make the presentation. The women were escorted by Arthur Hindmarsh,

past Exalted Ruler of the San Leandro Elks Club, and Corporal Royce McFadden, USMC. The young man in the bed is Corporal Herman J. Lajeiesse, USMC, from Crowheart, Wyoming. PFC Robert Flattery of Bend, Oregon, received the second television.

(Bordanaro and Zarcone photo)



THE GIRL FROM OAK KNOLL *by George Hough*

Tired of the same old office routine? Like to leave it all behind and see new places? Want to stay in the paramedical field and serve your country at the same time? At the risk of sounding like a recruiting poster—Join the Navy!

Dorothy Jackson of Mobile, Alabama, did. I went to call on her one bright fall day at the Oakland Naval Hospital, just a 20-minute drive across the Oakland Bay Bridge from San Francisco. Behind me, the city lay under its perpetual blue skies softened with just a hint of lingering morning mist.

The Oakland Naval Hospital is a collection of rambling white frame buildings set off by an ample amount of greenery and flowers. In the background, standing against green hills, the visitor sees the impressive new nine-story permanent hospital which, when completed, will replace the temporary wooden structures.

Some sections of the hospital grounds bring to mind the well-kept greenery of a country club. And with good reason—the Oakland Naval Hospital is on the site of the former Oak Knoll Golf and

Country Club in the East Oakland foothills. The club was acquired in 1941 in order to build a hospital to receive World War II casualties from the Pacific battle zones. Despite the name change, Navy personnel stationed at the hospital tend to refer to it still as “Oak Knoll.”

I met Miss Jackson, Hospitalman 3rd Class, a petite and pretty girl, at the Administration Building and we talked while we strolled the grounds. “How did you get from Mobile, Alabama, to Oak Knoll?” I asked.

“I’ve been interested in medicine as long as I can remember,” she answered. “I was the sort of child who played nurse a lot. But I also was curious about the service. So, when I got out of high school in 1965, I decided to look into it. An Air Force recruiter had come around to my school and given a test to everyone—both boys and girls. I’d passed it, so I knew I’d be able to get in. But, by the time I graduated, the Air Force had filled its quota for the year and wanted me to wait until the following year. So, I worked with four- to six-year-old children for a while in

Project Head Start at my school. But I was impatient to get into the service, so I tried the Navy.

"I had to go to Birmingham to take another test. I passed and they took me right away for a three-year enlistment."

Miss Jackson was sent almost immediately to Bainbridge, Maryland, for ten weeks of recruit training. After graduation, she was given a choice of service schools. Naturally, she opted for Hospital Corps School with a 14-week course at Great Lakes Naval Training Center near Chicago.

I asked Miss Jackson to describe some of her training at Great Lakes.

"The classes were set up rather like high school," she told me. "We had several different classes each day—45 minutes each. Subjects like preventive medicine, physiology, anatomy, and pharmacology. Then there were military courses, too.

"I guess the most exciting part was the field training at the end," she recalled. "They split us into two groups. Some of us took the role of the wounded, and the others were the corpsmen. There were simulated combat conditions. We wore our dungaree uniforms for that exercise—you know, chambray shirt, dungarees and sneakers . . . and crawled around on our stomachs, pretending that the enemy was firing down on us."

In June of 1966, Miss Jackson, now Dorothy Jackson, HM3, U.S. Navy, was sent to her duty station at Oak Knoll.

"The first place I was assigned was Female Medicine and Surgery Ward, working with dependent wives and daughters. We usually had about 35 patients to care for, with all kinds of problems from eye troubles to thyroid and cancer. My job was to pass out medication, change dressings, and handle the respirator we used with postsurgical patients. I loved that job—especially the Surgical Ward. The



great thing about it was I could see the progress patients were making from day to day. I had a sense of really being part of a team working to make the patients well."

During the year that she spent on the ward, Miss Jackson was called upon frequently to work in the Intensive Care Unit.

"That was a real challenge," she said. "You see the patients at their worst there. You're really kept on the go, too, because the conditions of some patients require that vital signs, temperature, pulse and respiration, be taken every five or ten minutes. Sometimes dressings have to be changed or blood specimens taken almost that often. Another thing I liked was that I was taught how to do several basic tests there, because there was no time to send the specimens out.

"Next I was assigned to the Out-patient Department—the Emergency Room. That's the receiving facility for the whole hospital. When I was on day duty, I took vital signs and directed patients to the consulting rooms. At night, I

worked right alongside the doctor in the Emergency Room. The guard at the front gate usually called to tell us a 'red light' was on the way to give us a little time to prepare."

I asked Miss Jackson if she ever worked with Vietnam casualties.

"Yes," she said slowly and seriously, "we have about 200 wounded men here at any given time. And we have a lot of amputees because Oak Knoll is a prostheses center for the armed services.

"It was very hard for me to work with those men at first. I felt so sorry for them that I was afraid my feelings would show. The last thing they need is to see pity in your eyes. Sometimes you have to be very tough with them just to help them hang on. The doctors have had experience handling that sort of problem, and you soon learn from them."

Miss Jackson is currently assigned to the Allergy Clinic, largely in an administrative capacity. "I make appointments, screen patients, help with the skin testing and immunizations for both

active duty personnel and dependents. There are a lot of airborne allergies—dust and pollen mostly. They can be severe enough to seriously interfere with a man's job. We have one Navy pilot, for example, who is allergic to something in the air. He can't fly until we find a way to control the problem."

At one point in our tour of Oak Knoll, Miss Jackson stopped to point out her quarters, and I asked to see the inside. Like most of the buildings at the Oakland Naval Hospital, the WAVE quarters is a white, barracks-like frame building. But the interior looks more like a college dormitory. The ground floor (she calls it "deck") includes a roomy lounge with color TV, a fully equipped modern kitchen (she calls it "galley") for snacks, Ping-Pong and pool tables, and such conveniences as clothes washers and dryers and salon-type hair dryers in several locations. Each girl has a private room now, since some of the girls are taking advantage of recent regulations permitting them to live off base. Stuffed animals, souvenirs and psychedelic posters are common bits of bedroom decoration.

The WAVES at Oak Knoll are awakened individually each morning by the Master-at-Arms (the petty officer in charge of the barracks) according to their duty schedules. Those working on the wards work from 6:45 A.M. until 3:00 P.M.; clinic workers are on duty from 7:45 to 4:30.

"The clinic girls have an advantage," Miss Jackson explained. "They only work one weekend a month. After working hours, our time is our own."

"How do you spend your free time?" I asked.

"There's a movie theater, pool, and bowling alley on the base," she told me. "I use them on occasion, but mostly I go into San Francisco. I'm crazy about that place. The first day I was there I fell

right in love with it. And I've been there almost every weekend since."

I asked what it was that attracted her.

"I'm a real tourist," she laughed. "I like wandering around Fisherman's Wharf, riding the cable cars—and walking, just walking. I never get tired of exploring."

"Lately, I've been able to see more of the city at night. My fiancé takes me to dinner there and we've been to some of the clubs on Broadway in North Beach."

I asked if she met her fiancé in the service.

"Yes," she answered. "He's in the Air Force, stationed near San Francisco—but, by a coincidence, he's from Alabama, too—Tuscaloosa. We met at one of the parties they have here at the base."

He's just signed up for another four years."

"Sounds like you're going to be a service family," I offered.

Miss Jackson laughed. "Yes," she said. "Although I'll leave the service at the end of my enlistment. I guess I'll find out how it feels to be on the other side of the fence, as a dependent wife."

In a more serious mood, she added, "I'd like to go to nursing school, but even if I don't make it, I know I'll never be very far away from medicine."

"You know, the Navy's been a great experience for me. It gave me a chance to travel and to get training I would never have been able to get outside. I'm grateful for that. These years in the Navy are something I'm sure I'll always treasure."



THE GIRL FROM OAK KNOLL

by George Hough

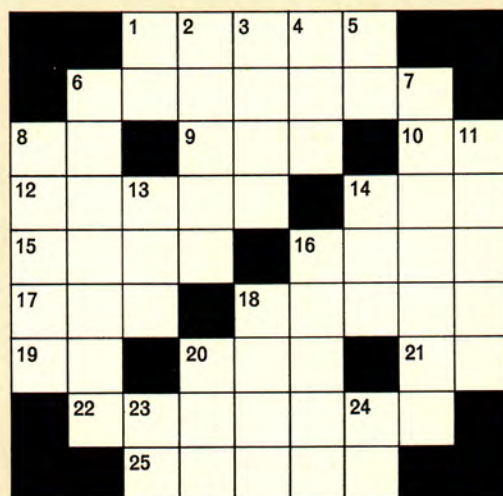
ACROSS

1. Pertaining to the cheek
6. A gap in memory
8. Chemical symbol
9. Possessing qualities of (suff.)
10. Chemical symbol
12. Due to poison
14. Small bed
15. Cruising
16. Fleishy fruit with a central core
17. Measure of energy in a fasting, resting organism (abbrev.)
18. Relating to the 10th cranial nerve
19. Yes (Span.)
20. By-product of distillation of coal
21. Behold!
22. Dissection of the organized body
25. Relationship to a sac (comb. form)

DOWN

1. Unit of measure (abbrev.)
2. Amentia
3. White (comb. form)
4. Beast of burden
5. State (abbrev.)
6. Ill health

CROSSWORD PUZZLE



7. Deviation from normal
8. Thrusts
11. Imperfect (comb. form)
13. Dry (comb. form)
14. Gear
16. Gland near the ear (comb. form)
18. Large vessels
20. Disease (English physician's name)
23. State (abbrev.)
24. Chemical symbol

See page 17 for solution.

Tired of the same old office routine? Like to leave it all behind and see new places? Want to stay in the paramedical field and serve your country at the same time? At the risk of sounding like a recruiting poster—Join the Navy!

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Country Club in the East Oakland foothills. The club was acquired in 1941 in order to build a hospital to receive World War II casualties from the Pacific battle zones. Despite the name change, Navy personnel stationed at the hospital tend to refer to it still as "Oak Knoll."

I met Miss Jackson, Hospitalman 3rd Class, a petite and pretty girl, at the Administration Building and we talked while we strolled the grounds. "How did you get from Mobile, Alabama, to Oak Knoll?" I asked.

"I've been interested in medicine as long as I can remember," she answered. "I was the sort of child who played nurse a lot. But I also was curious about the service. So, when I got out of high school in 1965, I decided to look into it. An Air Force recruiter had come around to my school and given a test to everyone—both boys and girls. I'd passed it, so I knew I'd be able to get in. But, by the time I graduated, the Air Force had filled its quota for the year and wanted me to wait until the following year. So, I worked with four- to six-year-old children for a while in

Medical Assistant

Smith Kline & French Laboratories

WINTER, 1968-69



THE GIRL FROM OAK KNOLL

by George Hough

Tired of the same old office routine? Like to leave it all behind and see new places? Want to stay in the paramedical field and serve your country at the same time? At the risk of sounding like a recruiting poster—Join the Navy!

Dorothy Jackson of Mobile, Alabama, did. I went to call on her one bright fall day at the Oakland Naval Hospital, just a 20-minute drive across the Oakland Bay Bridge from San Francisco. Behind me, the city lay under its perpetual blue skies softened with just a hint of lingering morning mist.

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Shrapnel in Neck But They're Happy

Michael D. Johnson, a 20-year-old Marine Corps private first class, left for home in Grand Island, Neb., from Oakland today with a piece of Viet Cong shrapnel at the base of his neck — and his parents couldn't be happier.

The parents, Mr. and Mrs. Rodney Johnson, had been notified last month that their eldest son had died of wounds received in combat.

Young Johnson has no idea how the mistake happened — there's no one in his unit with a similar name, and in any case, no Americans died as a result of the action when he was wounded.

"I was a gunner on a flame tank," he recalls, "and we were about 15 miles south of Da Nang, reacting to an attack on a headquarters last Feb. 6.

"The shrapnel hit me on the right side of the neck. For the first split second or so, I thought I was gone. But I never blacked out, and within a few minutes I was on my way to the Naval Support Activity hospital at Da Nang.

"After two days, I went via Clark Air Base in the Philippines to Japan. I spent 2½ weeks of hospitalization in Yokohama, and now I'm on my way home for 15 days' recuperation leave."

Meanwhile, two weeks after he was wounded, Johnson's parents received callers — a minister and a Marine officer, saying their son had died of wounds. The next day, a Defense Department telegram confirmed it.

"The first I knew of this," Johnson said, "was when the Red Cross helped me put a phone call through to my folks from Yokohama, about two



MARINE PFC. MICHAEL JOHNSON GOES HOME
He circles date his parents found he was alive

days after they'd been told I was dead."

Johnson, who enlisted last June 19, had been in Vietnam two months when he was wounded, on his third day of action.

"I think I'll probably go back," he said. "I hope so — it's a great outfit, with great

morale. What we're doing over there is trying to let the next generation of kids grow up in peace."

The young Marine said he would return after his leave to Oakland Naval Hospital for a physical exam. If found fit, he would go to Treasure Island for reassignment.

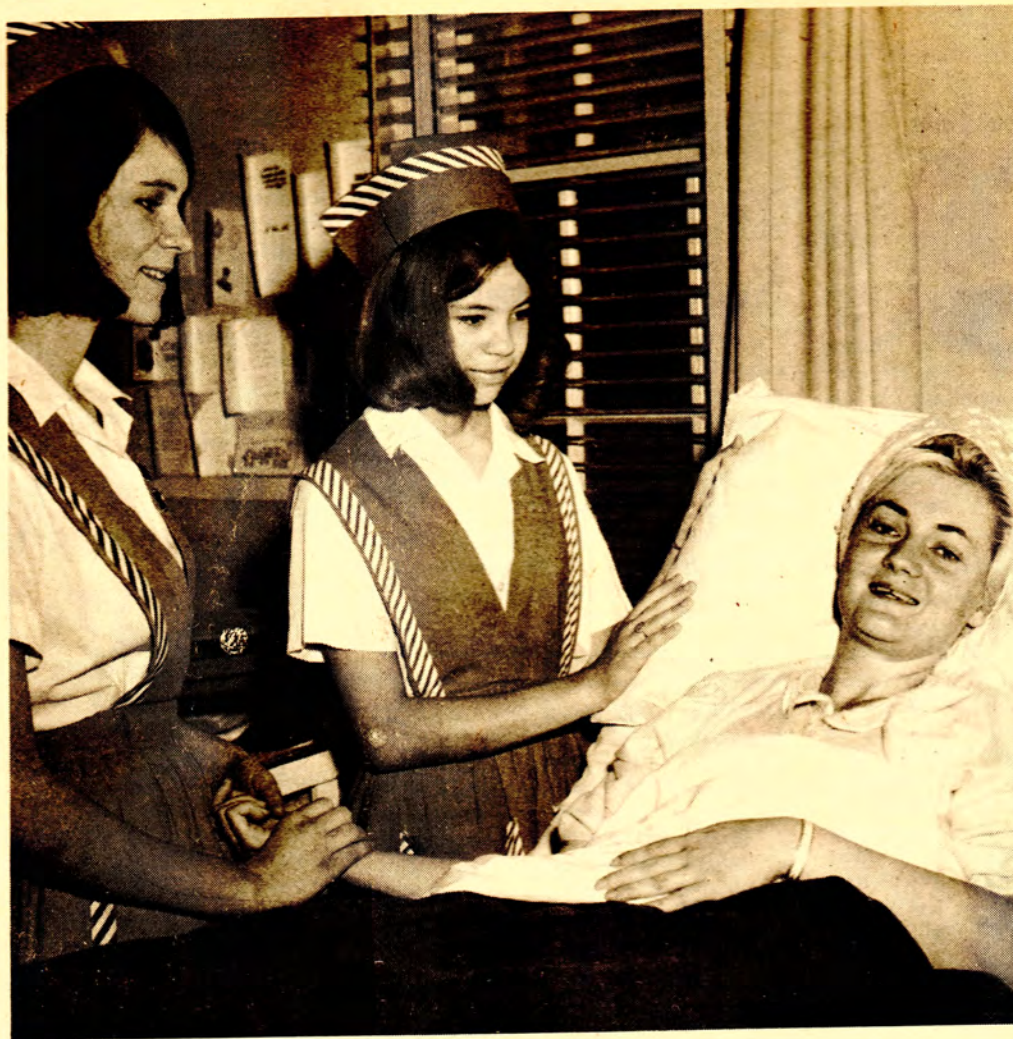
Jangos To Be Trained

On April 20 the Oakland Naval Hospital will train another class of JANGO. Application forms must be in by April 8. They may be obtained by telephoning the office of the chief nurse at the hospital. 569-8211. Ext. 246 or 245.

JANGO must be from 14 to 21 years old and be daughters of officers in the armed forces.

JANGO (Junior Army-Navy Guild Organization) is a national organization founded in Washington, D.C., in 1942. It is a service organization that provides opportunity for girls to acquaint themselves with the nursing profession and gives them a feeling for community service.

The girls receive 24 hours of classroom instruction from a Navy Nurse Corps officer. This will be followed by 76 hours of supervised work in the hospital's dependent wards. Duties include bed making, giving bed baths, taking temperatures, assisting with the admission and discharge of patients, running errands for patients, and aiding in many other ways to make the patients' hospital stay pleasant.



A DUO OF JANGO VOLUNTEERS, Vicki Holm and Coral Sutton assist a patient at Oak Knoll Naval Hospital. JANGO is Junior Army-Navy Organiza-

tion and was founded in 1942. A new training course is being planned at Oak Knoll Hospital. For information call 569-8211, ext. 246 or 245.

Signup opens for JANGO

Applications are now available for daughters of officers in the armed forces who are interested in enrolling in Oak-

land Naval Hospital's Junior Army-Navy Guild Organization (JANGO).

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JANGOs wear blue pinafores with red and white trim. Upon completion of 100 hours of service, each girl receives a cap. From then on and serving as school schedules permit, the young volunteers earn pins, chevrons and reach various milestones in their service program.

Applications are available at the Office of the Chief Nurse at the hospital and must be filed by April 8 for the current program.



Oakland Tribune
Sat., March 23, 1968 7-B

Viet Cong Bullet Victim Was 'Lucky'

Marine Cpl. Bob Gray of Riverbank and Marine Pfc. John LaLancette of Oakdale were in the Oakland Naval Hospital last week, recovering from injuries suffered at the hands of the Viet Cong. Bee reporter Bill Kane interviewed the two Stanislaus County men and tells in the following articles of their battle recollections and their plans for the future.

Marine Cpl. Bob Gray, 28, of Riverbank, lay face down on the sandy ground, wounded by enemy bullets, when a Viet Cong soldier stepped on his head.

Gray played dead.

"He ran over the top of my head. He had just got through throwing some grenades at us. I heard him coming up the other side of the hill. The other Marines in my outfit had run back. I don't know what happened to him."

Gray had been hit in the left elbow and left hip by automatic fire as he and his Marine platoon ran into hidden VC soldiers near the Demilitarized Zone in South Vietnam.

Hit By Mortars

"We had been hit by mortars that morning and our officers called in an air strike against them. Afterward, we

went out in two platoons to make a sweep to try and find them," Gray said, speaking from his hospital bed at the Oakland Naval Hospital.

"The VC were in the river bottom, in the trees, when we ran into them. Our platoon on the right wing had started attacking and we moved in on the left."



Cpl. Bob Gray

The next thing he knew, he was hit.

"I lay there, thinking about the VC, and I was trying to crawl back when I heard this guy coming up the hill."

Gray's M-16 automatic rifle, cleaned that morning, had jammed after it got clogged with sand, he said.

The attacking force had just thrown three grenades at Gray's platoon and was charging toward the Marines.

Thrown Back

Somehow, the attackers were thrown back or killed.

The next sight before Gray's eyes was a welcome one — his platoon commander, a lieutenant, had come to carry him back to safety. Within two hours, he was aboard a medic-evac helicopter heading for a hospital.

Gray was placed in a body cast Thursday by surgeons who plan to fuse his left leg bone to his pelvic bone. The hip was shattered by the bullet.

Another bullet had struck his left elbow, and as a result,

he can only bend the arm halfway to his shoulder.

Behind Him Now

Gray, dark-haired and friendly, spoke quietly and casually about his combat tour in Vietnam. It was all behind him now. After four months in the hospital, he is adjusted to his condition.

"I don't particularly like the idea of a stiff leg . . . but I have no choice," he said.

Gray had a new afghan lap-warmer, one of many recently knitted by Stanislaus County women for the military hospital patients. His was knitted by Mrs. Pearl Kramer of Modesto.

"I was real lucky. I was only hit in my leg and arm. Some guys lost an arm and leg."

Been In Wrecks

Looking around the ward, he added, "Most of the guys in here when I came had been in car wrecks."

Most of them are Vietnam casualties now, the hospital says.

Gray graduated from Oakdale High School in 1959 and

began work as a turkey inseminator.

His wife, Inez, lives in Modesto with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edgar P. Boucher of 1308 Giahos Avenue. His parents are Mr. and Mrs. Robert S. Gray of Riverbank, who moved to the area from Missouri in 1956 with their family of 13 children.

Visiting Family

He has been visiting his family on weekends. A brother, Buddy Lee, 23, also a Marine, returned from Vietnam in 1966, a little less than a year before Gray was ordered overseas.

Gray said he chose the Marine Corps for a two-year enlistment when the Army draft called him.

"I was just a 'grunt,'" he says of his Marine job. He figures he will go back to his former work when he gets out of the hospital in four to six months.

"I don't know; maybe I'll go back to school for two years training. You get kinda lazy in here," he said with a smile.

Booby Trap Felled Oakdale Marine

When he tripped the Viet Cong's grenade-loaded booby-trap wire, time seemed to stop for Marine Pfc. John LaLancette.

"I felt a tug on my boot and turned around and looked down and saw my foot tangled in the wire. I turned back to run and . . ."

The exploding grenade threw the 19-year-old Marine into the air, spewing sharp metal shrapnel into his body. LaLancette, whose mother, Mrs. Lilah E. Reed, lives on Sawyer Avenue near Oakdale, had been on patrol near Da Nang in South Vietnam, close to the Demilitarized Zone bordering North Vietnam.

He remained conscious.

"I started talking to myself; I didn't want to go in shock. 'You're all right

. . . you'll be ok' I told myself."

Looking around, he saw with horror another grenade from the booby-trap lying two feet away — its pin gone. He said he anxiously eyed the unexploded grenade for 45 minutes before corpsmen carried him away.

"At first, it felt like my toe was off. But the worst thing was lying in the rain — all my clothes were blown off." He had left his poncho rain cape back at his base post that morning.

The small-built Marine was married yesterday at the Oakland Naval Hospital chapel to Cathy Filomeo of Martinez, his girl friend of four years.

"We were planning to get married before I was sent to Vietnam. When I found out I was going, I decided not to . . .

since I didn't know what might happen to me."

LaLancette was discharged last week after six months in the hospital, where doctors repaired the 17 wounds he suffered from the VC grenade.

He was peppered in the right arm and leg and in the back. One piece slashed an artery in his right wrist. He said he had held pressure on the wound as he lay on the ground before corpsmen arrived to give him blood and morphine.

School In Concord

LaLancette attended high school in Concord, moving to

the Oakdale area with his mother several years ago. His sister, Mrs. Sandy Smith, 21, also lives in Oakdale.

In Vietnam, corpsmen told him he probably would be kept in a local military hospital, but doctors later decided to send him home.

"I was shocked when they said I was going to Oakland," he said. It was a ticket home.

Vietnam casualties are normally sent to the U.S. military hospital closest to their home, depending on the type of medical care they need.

LaLancette said he could not

move for two weeks after his experience, while doctors dug out the big pieces of shrapnel.

"I still have little pieces working out. My uncle caught a grenade, too, in Korea, and he still has the pieces coming out," he said.

The quiet, almost shy, Marine has been transferred to limited duty at Treasure Island.

Now, LaLancette has a few slivers of metal under his skin that will, perhaps, "work out" in ten years. They will be souvenirs of his combat experience for his children.



SURGEON HONORED—Rear Adm. E. P. Irons, commanding officer of Oakland Naval Hospital, pins the Legion of Merit medal on Dr. William A. Snyder of Hayward for his work as chief of surgery aboard the hospital ship USS Repose off Vietnam. Dr. Snyder retired recently as a captain after 23 years' service.



AIR STATION GIFT—Rear Admiral Edward P. Irons (seated) accepts gift of \$4,165.12 in cash for the purchase of television sets, and equipment to modernize present sets, for the Oakland Naval Hospital, which he commands. Making the presentation are

representatives of the Naval Air Station, Alameda (from left), Mrs. Joyce Faulk, Miss Claire Gaddi, Abraham Levi, Chairman A. A. Dickenson, Jack Shorum and Roy C. Chapman.

French Navy Visitors Give Blood

While gallons of premium California wine were being pumped into their warships, 150 visiting French officers and sailors lined up at Pier 39 here yesterday to donate blood to the U.S. Navy "to use as it sees fit."

French Consul General Claude Batault called the donations of blood "a gesture of the traditional friendship of our countries and our navies" and said the goodwill gesture has nothing whatsoever to do with politics.

Nobody had much to say about the 400 barrels of Burgundy being taken aboard, though one matelot confided that "supplies have run a bit low during our seven-month cruise."

At sea, French sailors receive about a pint of red wine a day, plus an occasional glass of beer at dinner-time.

The men are crewmen of the ships Jeanne D'Arc and Victor Schoelcher, which arrived here last Wednesday and depart for Acapulco to day.

American Navy spokesman said blood donations from visiting foreign navies aren't all that uncommon. "It is in the tradition of sailing men to help one another," was how one officer put it.

The mission of the two French ships is to train midshipmen and make goodwill visits about the world.

The blood will be taken to the Oakland Naval Hospital, where casualties returned from Vietnam are currently being treated.



AT&T 1967 Annual Report

for the information of
share owners, employees, and
all whom we serve

Services for defense and all government

Communications essential in military and space programs and in law enforcement

The surrounding pictures reflect only a few aspects of our services to Federal, State, and local governments. The underground building at the left is one of several on the new Boston-Miami coaxial cable system recently opened for service between Miami and Washington. This when fully equipped will be able to handle 32,400 simultaneous conversations. It will serve the general public. However, as a vital communications highway its blast-resistant construction, like that of other new cables, is greatly influenced by national security considerations.

Work on the Department of Defense's Autovon network, including installation of several more electronic switching centers, continued apace in 1967. Sandia Corporation, a subsidiary of Western Electric, has entered its nineteenth year of service to the Atomic Energy Commission. Our Bellcomm subsidiary continues to do systems engineering for the manned space flight programs of the National Aeronautics and Space Administration. And to come down from space to one of our many vital services to local government, Bell System sidewalk emergency reporting systems, first made available in 1954, are now in use in more than 400 municipalities.

Portable telephones in military hospital bring voices from home



JUST IN CASE LCPL Robert Bliss of 76B isn't satisfied with the circulation his picture has already received, the OAK LEAF will get it into the hands of at least 2,000 more readers. The photo appeared in the American Telephone and Telegraph Company's annual report to its stockholders, of whom there are 3,110,074 scattered over the globe. And it may interest readers to know that the call the handsome young Marine from Downey, Calif., was making when the Bell System photographer snapped his picture was one of approximately 470 million counted by AT and T last year. Incidentally, the nurse handing him the phone is LTJG Patricia A. Moher.

Bell System-designed communications coordinate test firing over Pacific naval missile range



Veteran Sights His Target

THERE are more amputees from the Vietnam War than the combined totals of World War II and the Korean War. This is primarily due to increased surgical techniques and the rapidity with which the wounded are evacuated from the front lines.

Evacuation of the severely wounded to a fully staffed and equipped, modern hospital or hospital ship in a matter of minutes, even while a battle is in progress, has become a routine accomplishment. A soldier or Marine wounded on the battlefield, is often hospitalized in the United States within 36-48 hours from the time he was hit.

Michael Carey, age 21, Sacramento, Calif., is a typical example of modern surgical and rehabilitation techniques now in common practice in the Armed Forces. On March 23, 1967, Marine LCpl. Carey was point man on a patrol deep in enemy territory. A land mine was accidentally tripped, and Carey received the full force of the blast on his right side.

Fifteen minutes later he was on an operating table in Da Nang, having been airlifted the 20 miles by helicopter. Seven days after being wounded, Michael arrived at Oak

Knoll Naval Hospital, Oakland, Calif., where he was to remain 6 months. The accident cost Carey an eye, ear, arm above the elbow, leg below the knee plus multiple wounds, all on the right side.

For 2 weeks after his arrival, he underwent daily surgery for his multiple wounds. In another 2 weeks he was a part of the hospital's rehabilitation program.

Today, less than a year after being wounded, Michael is leading a normal life. He has learned to open doors, drive a car, dance, fish, hunt, play golf, trap and skeet shoot, water ski, and use tools with his new appliances.

Carey is a happy, fiercely determined young man, who still carries 21½ pounds of Viet Cong lead in his body. He has been accepted for admission to Sacramento State College, where he plans to study hospital administration under the Veterans Administration vocational rehabilitation program. Until his classes begin he is employed as a salesman in the men's clothing department of Macey's Department Store in Sacramento. In spite of his multiple handicaps, he looks forward to a long, useful, productive life.

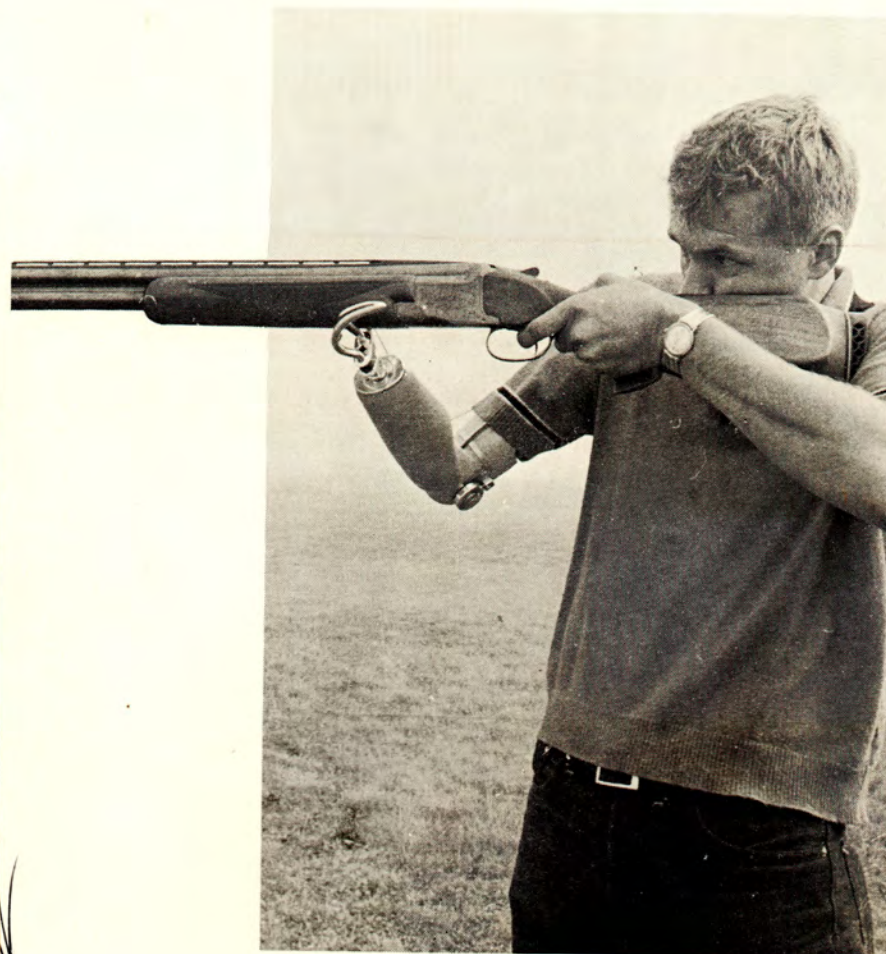
PERFORMANCE is a nationally distributed monthly magazine designed to report progress in the nationwide program to provide employment opportunity for all handicapped workers; to keep Governors' and Community Committees informed of new promotional and educational ideas and activities and to provide all readers with up-to-date general information concerning latest developments in the fields of rehabilitation and placement of the disabled. In a phrase—**PERFORMANCE** presents the case for the handicapped.

performance

THE STORY OF THE HANDICAPPED

The President's Committee on Employment of the Handicapped

FEBRUARY 1968



Rehabilitated Sharpshooter

Press Clippings

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